



IMMORTAL MORTAL

BOOK 05

Goose Five

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Immortal Mortal

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by

Goose Five

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Synopsis

Here, only those with spiritual roots can cultivate while those with mortal roots are destined to stay mortal.

Mo Wuji only has mortal roots, but will he only remain as a mortal?

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Chapter 401: Half Immortal Domain

Mo Wuji couldn't be bothered with Cang Xue as he continued to swing his Tian Ji Pole against the crack on the canyon wall.

This time round, nobody else followed Mo Wuji but Mo Wuji no longer needed their help. As soon as Mo Wuji used all his force to strike against the crack on the wall, a loud crackling sound could be heard and large pieces of rocks fell.

A huge hole appeared in front of the crowd and everyone stared shockingly with the mouth wide opened at this massive hole as all of them started scanning the hole using their spiritual will.

Very soon, people realised that they had no idea where this massive hole was leading to and they couldn't sense the end with their spiritual will.

Not only this, this massive hole looked normal and calm on the surface but there was a surge of turbulence inside the hole as if there were endless number of swords flying all around.

"This could perhaps lead to the immortal world..." Half a moment later, Mu Yingqiao turned and said.

Bian Shuangbi looked at Mo Wuji, "Dao friend Mo, you opened this place so what do you think it is?"

Mo Wuji was equally shocked because he initially thought that it

was only an array base but after destroying the wall and the array base, there was actually a place like this inside this canyon. Since the spiritual will of others couldn't sense the end of the hole, Mo Wuji's spiritual will couldn't too.

Now that Bian Shuangbi asked him, he could only ponder for a moment before saying, "I have no idea too but regardless, I believe there is at least one route here."

Nobody continued talking and nobody dared to be the first to enter this hole too. Their own spiritual will had already warned them that this massive hole was nothing but calm and peaceful.

Mo Wuji noticed that nobody moved an inch so he simply said, "Since this is the case, I shall make my move first. Goodbye everyone."

Finishing his statement, Mo Wuji stepped out and went directly into the massive turbulent hole.

After watching Mo Wuji entered, Lou Chuanhe didn't bother saying anything as he followed Mo Wuji into the massive hole.

Having observed the first and second man entering the hole, the rest of them started to enter the hole one after the other. No matter what this hole entailed, Mo Wuji didn't lie about the fact that this was at least a way out.

...

The moment Mo Wuji entered the massive hole, he could feel an even denser spiritual energy and this spiritual energy was of a higher grade than that of the Star Lord Mountain. This made Mo Wuji wonder if this hole could actually lead to the immortal world.

The formidable spiral wind was indeed like swords flying around as it not only prevented Mo Wuji from entering but also continuously brought about scars one after another on his body.

Mo Wuji had already experienced the Thorny Wind Gate so these intensely sharp spiral wind might be able to injure him but to completely take him out, it was still lacking.

This massive hole was like a boundless passage as Mo Wuji didn't stop moving forward. A month has passed and after countless of scars, he could finally feel the weakening of the crazy wind which made Mo Wuji's speed a lot faster. After a few more days, just as Mo Wuji's spiritual will was able to work, his entire body became light and a tremendous force carried him up.

This was the space array gate!

There was a space array gate right at the Universal Pier of Zhen Xing so Mo Wuji was too familiar with this type of array gate. He immediately covered his entire body and allowed this force to bring him away.

Indeed, after a period of dizziness, Mo Wuji landed on solid land.

This was actually not the space? Mo Wuji used his spiritual will and he sensed a boundless desert. The black coloured soil was extremely eye catching as there wasn't a tinge of green under the scan of his spiritual will.

There was no impression of such a place in Mo Wuji's mind and he had never read about it. It was only after a moment of hesitation, Mo Wuji decided to choose a direction and hurried towards that direction.

He was aware that the space array gates were random and even if he were to wait at his original spot, he might not be able to see Lou Chuanhe and co. However, Mo Wuji wasn't disappointed because there was quite a dense amount of spiritual energy in this place too.

Even though the spiritual energy here seemed to be of a higher grade than the spiritual energy in Zhen Xing, Mo Wuji guessed that this shouldn't be the immortal world because even the spirit stone slabs that he retrieved from the Half Moon Immortal Palace was of a slightly higher quality grade than these.

If this was truly the immortal world, the spiritual energy couldn't have been any poorer than that of a spirit stone slab.

Fortunately after half a day of travelling, Mo Wuji saw two more people. Mo Wuji hurried over and landed beside the two of them as he clasped his fist and said, "Greetings the two Dao friends over here."

The two of them looked a little strange as each of them was carrying a basket on their back and the basket was filled with some black coloured minerals which Mo Wuji had no idea what it was.

What Mo Wuji noticed that was even more peculiar was their cultivation level. He was certain that the two of them were stronger than him and was at least in the Great Circle of the Earthly Immortal Stage.

"Newbie?" The slightly taller man sized Mo Wuji up and glanced at Mo Wuji's wrist before saying faintly.

It was only then that Mo Wiji realised that both of them had a circular bracelet on their wrist.

"Yes, I accidentally entered the space array gate to arrive here," Mo Wuji answered honestly.

"Walk straight from here, you will see a residential district and you can make a identity bracelet there," The slightly taller man pointed to a direction as he said

"Identity bracelet? May I know what is this place? Is this not the immortal world?" Mo Wuji asked inquisitively.

The man answering Mo Wuji revealed a ridicule smile as a flash of loneliness flashed by his eyes, "Even you treat this place like the immortal world but it's real name is the Half Immortal Domain. You wouldn't be able to survive alone here so head forward to

enter the Half Immortal Domain. Someone will approach you to join and you can join us in digging for minerals everyday."

After saying this, that Earthly Immortal expert didn't continue explaining as he carried on moving forward. As for the other Earthly Immortal, he didn't even say anything from the very start.

Half Immortal Domain? Earthly Immortal Stage experts still had to dig for minerals everyday? Mo Wuji was completely lost as he watched the back view of these two experts became increasingly small.

From the words of these two people, he knew that digging of the minerals wasn't forced upon them and even joining the Half Immortal Domain wasn't compulsory.

No matter what, he had to take a look at what was ahead of him.

Mo Wuji didn't think any further as he headed towards the direction the man pointed to him earlier on. Four hours later, Mo Wuji's spiritual will managed to sense a large architecture and there were streams of people entering and exiting it. It was indeed a residential district.

"My friend, are you new here?" A short and plump cultivator hurried to block Mo Wuji as he clasped his fist cheerfully.

Mo Wuji nodded his head, "That's right, I am indeed new here."

"My name is Han Xing, please join my Blackstone Union. My Blackstone Union rewards its members the most and we will definitely not be short of spirit stones for cultivation. Moreover, my Blackstone Union's strength in the Half Immortal Domain is..."

"Hold on..." Mo Wuji interrupted Han Xing's words apologetically, "Brother Han, the Blackstone Union that you talk about, is it a sect in the Half Immortal Domain?"

Before waiting for Han Xing's reply, someone by the side said, "Dao friend, please don't believe his words. If you're interested in joining his Blackstone Union, why don't you join my Seeking Immortal Union? My Seeking Immortal Union..."

"Li Qianfei, what are you trying to do? Messing with my Blackstone Union in public?" Han Xing shouted furiously the moment he heard that someone wanted to hold Mo Wuji off.

This Li Qianfei, who was called by Han Xing, was also a plump cultivator and was in fact, even fatter than Han Xing. After he heard Han Xing's words, he laughed coldly, "Han Xing, which eye of yours saw me messing around with your Blackstone Union? This Dao friend just arrived and had yet to join a team so why is it that only your Blackstone Union can invite him? It is only natural that this Dao friend can choose to go wherever the conditions are better for him."

"Speaking of conditions, my Longevity Sect has the best conditions around here. This Dao friend here, join my Longevity Sect..." Before Mo Wuji could clarify about the Blackstone Union and the Seeking Immortal Union, yet another cultivator came

over.

"Why don't you join my Sword Qi Flatland? We are the fairest and most open out of everyone here as we will definitely not allow any bullying of our members..."

Mo Wuji was finally able to grasp a bit of what was happening. This Half Immortal Domain seemed to have many teams and these teams were all busy trying to recruit new members.

At one glance, most of the cultivators walking around were carrying a basket on their back. Some baskets were empty while others were filled with some black minerals.

"Everyone stop arguing and let this Dao friend make his own decision," Han Xing was feeling a little annoyed because there was lesser and lesser newcomers in the Half Immortal Domain recently and after he finally found one, he was met with so many competitors.

"Right, let our new friend choose one for himself," Li Qianfei added.

Mo Wuji clasped his fist and said, "Thank you everyone for your love but I only came here because I accidentally entered a space array gate..."

"Hold on... accidentally entered? Didn't you break through the void after reaching the Great Circle of the Earthly Immortal Stage?

Are you not a cultivator in the Great Circle of the Earthly Immortal Stage?" Han Xing hurried to interrupt Mo Wuji's words and asked shockingly.

Mo Wuji heard about breaking through the void and was stunned. If breaking through the void meant that he would reach a place like this, he really didn't wish to break through the void.

Mo Wuji answered instinctively, "No, I really did accidentally stepped into the space array door and reached here. I am only at the Worldly Immortal Stage."

"..." Everyone who was fighting for Mo Wuji exchanged glances and Li Qianfei was the first to speak, "I still have something on, you guys carry on."

After saying that, Li Qianfei sped off. Evidently, Mo Wuji's cultivation level made him disappointed and he was no longer interested in wasting time here.

"Are you really only a Worldly Immortal Stage expert?" Han Xing was in disbelief as he asked once more.

Mo Wuji nodded his head, "That's right, I am only in the Worldly Immortal Stage but I am already in the intermediate stage. I believe in a few years time, I will definitely be able to step into the Earthly Immortal Stage."

Mo Wuji could tell that all the fellas who were fighting for him

previously were starting to despise him because of his cultivation level. He hurried to say a few words about himself so as to 'promote' himself to them.

"I have no means to help you now," Han Xing shook his head and left immediately.

After Han Xing and Li Qianfei left, the 'fair and open' fella from the Sword Qi Flatland left quicker than anyone else. Mo Wuji hurried to grab the last fella from the Longevity Sect and said, "This Dao friend, please hold on..."

Chapter 402: Settling Down at the Half Immortal Domain

This Longevity Sect's cultivator really stopped in his tracks but before Mo Wuji could say anything, he revealed an apologetic expression as he said, "This dao friend here, there is really nothing I can do for you here. In this place, those below the Earthly Immortal Stage are basically unable to dig up the black stones. You are only in the intermediate stage of the Worldly Immortal Stage which means that you are still extremely far away from becoming an Earthly Immortal Stage cultivator."

In fact, there was something else that the cultivator couldn't bear to tell Mo Wuji. That was the fact that without black stones, one would definitely not be able to cultivate and advance into the Earthly Immortal Stage here. He would not only be unable to cultivate and reach the Earthly Immortal Stage, his cultivation level might even decrease.

"May I ask how do I make the Half Immortal Domain's identity bracelet? Or rather, will there be any consequences if I don't make identity bracelet?" Mo Wuji hurried to ask.

"With the Half Immortal Domain bracelet, one would be able to live in the Half Immortal Domain because there are all sorts of dangers outside the domain. Furthermore, one couldn't cultivate outside the Half Immortal Domain. The spiritual energy within the Half Immortal Domain allows you to cultivate but other than this, there wouldn't be any other consequences," This cultivator answered Mo Wuji's question patiently.

Unable to cultivate?

Mo Wuji immediately tried circulating his meridians and after one round of spiritual circulation, he was certain there was indeed something wrong with the spiritual energy. These spiritual energy had the form but not the spirit so after absorbing it, a large proportion of it would be dissipated away and only a extremely small proportion could be absorbed into the meridian.

Mo Wuji's eyes fell on the big piece of architecture in front of him and that particular building didn't look like it was anything special to him. There were no arrays installed around it and it appeared similar to the space canyon he landed on previously where there were some parts where cultivation looked possible while some parts seemed impossible. The area, in which cultivation was possible, was wrapped up as it formed the Half Immortal Domain.

"You don't have to worry because as long as you don't stay permanently in the Half Immortal Domain, nobody would care about you even if you didn't have the bracelet," This cultivator from the Longevity Sect was still rather patient as he took the initiative to add that sentence after noticing that Mo Wuji looked rather lost and shocked.

Mo Wuji nodded his head because he really didn't mind at all. He had no idea whether others were similar to him because he was still able to absorb a very small proportion of spiritual energy.

However, Mo Wuji didn't wish to live outside the Half Immortal Domain because given the various dangers present, he might not

be able to survive with his current strength.

"May I know how do I address senior?" Mo Wuji wanted to make friends after he realised that he would probably need help.

"My name is Lang Hao."

"Dao Friend Lang, even though my cultivation level is low, I am still able to help with some menial work. For example, I could help to dig minerals or even help to recruit new members, etc. I only request for the Longevity Sect to help me make an identity bracelet," Mo Wuji suspected that he needed to find a team to join if he wanted to make an identity bracelet. Whether or not this was true, finding Lang Hao to help wouldn't go wrong.

Lang Hao shook his head, "It's not that I don't want to help you because it is very simple to make an identity bracelet. All my Longevity Sect needed to do was to fork out ten spirit stone slags. However, the problem is that after we help you make an identity bracelet, we would still need to provide spirit stone slags for you to cultivate while you can't even dig minerals for us. My Longevity Sect really couldn't afford to nurture people who don't contribute."

Mo Wuji finally understood why the rest of them left because to recruit someone into their team, they needed to pay him commissions as well as salary whether or not he contributed.

"Dao Friend Lang, as long as I'm unable to dig up the minerals, I wouldn't take your spirit stone slags. Even the spirit stone slags

your Longevity Sect used to help me make my identity bracelet, I will find a way to return it," Mo Wuji said confidently.

Hearing that Mo Wuji wouldn't accept the salary, Lang Hao pondered for a moment and after hesitating once more, he finally said, "Alright, follow me then."

The Longevity Sect needed some runners to recruit new members, pass on messages, etc. He completely ignored or didn't care about the part where Mo Wuji said he would find minerals for them. It was simply impossible for a Worldly Immortal Stage cultivator to think that he could find a blackstone mine here.

The most important reason why he decided to agree to Mo Wuji's request was because Mo Wuji didn't want the salary. It was definitely a good thing to have one more member in the Longevity Sect without the need to pay him. The number of spirit stones slags needed was also within his means.

As he followed Lang Hao into the Half Immortal Domain, Mo Wuji found out a lot more about the Half Immortal Domain from his Q&A session with Lang Hao.

The overall in charge of the Half Immortal Domain was an expert called Guang Quan and there were many different teams within the Half Immortal Domain. The only purpose and work of these teams was to unearth minerals. A mineral which had the shape similar to a blackstone but because nobody knew what it was, they addressed it as blackstone.

Moreover, it was impossible to keep these blackstones inside normal storage rings which was why people carried it using the baskets.

These minerals that were unearthed would be sent to be under Guang Quan at the Half Immortal Domain and then Guang Quan would transfer these minerals away in exchange for spirit stone slags.

Cultivators in the Half Immortal Domain would then use these spirit stone slags to cultivate. Whoever could unearth more minerals would eventually receive more spirit stone slags.

"Brother Lang, I wonder if it is possible for you to pass me a spirit stone slag to let me take a look at how it looks like?" Mo Wuji thought of the spirit stone slags from the Half Moon Prison and was suspecting if they were the same type of spirit stone slags.

Lang Hap didn't mind as he casually took out a small piece of spirit stone slag to pass it to Mo Wuji, "This thing had another name which was Half Immortal Stone as it's cultivation efficiency was much stronger than the average Heaven grade spirit stones."

The moment the spirit stone slag landed on Mo Wuji's hand, he could feel that the spirit stone slags he retrieved from the Half Moon Prison was exactly the same one as the one in his hand now.

Could the Half Moon Prison have originated from here? It didn't seem likely because all the stewards at the Half Moon Prison were experts of the Worldly Immortal Stage. For example, the Meng

Yinsan, who killed the warden, was a Worldly Immortal Stage expert too. However, every cultivator here were Earthly Immortal Stage experts and there could perhaps be some Worldly Immortal Stage experts here too but Mo Wuji wasn't able to sense any of them using his spiritual will.

Noticing that Mo Wuji had been observing the spirit stone slag for a long time now, Lang Hao originally wanted to comfort Mo Wuji by telling him he would receive it in the future too. However, at the thought of this, he recalled that it might actually be impossible for a Worldly Immortal Stage expert like Mo Wuji to receive a spirit stone slag which was why he felt relieved that he didn't say out what he originally wanted to say.

The process to make an identity bracelet was rather simple and after Mo Wuji reported his name, Lang Hao handed 10 spirit stone slags to the management and the bracelet was made. The truth was that as long as Mo Wuji had 10 spirit stone slags with him, he could have gotten an identity bracelet by himself.

Mo Wuji was rejoicing at the fact that he was able to join the Longevity Sect because he had already used up all his spirit stone slags for cultivation and couldn't afford 10 of them.

After helping Mo Wuji register for the bracelet, Lang Hao made Mo Wuji write an IOU for the loan of 10 spirit stone slags.

Usually because the member would contribute to the team in the form of unearthing minerals, one wouldn't need to return the spirit stone slags when the team helped its member to make an identity bracelet. However, because of Mo Wuji's low cultivation

level and low possibility of making contributions to the Longevity Sect, Lang Hao made Mo Wuji write an IOU.

"Mo Wuji, as long as you are in the territory of the Half Immortal Domain, you can find your own immortal cave to build. Remember, the Longevity Sect will be having a gathering in the morning two days later to distribute the mining areas so please don't miss it," After leaving the place where they collected the bracelet, Lang Hao gave Mo Wuji a pat and was no longer bothered with him.

Mo Wuji knew the location of the Longevity Sect because he saw it when they walked in earlier on. There were many teams here with their names hung on so it looked like a simple berth.

As for the Half Immortal Domain, Mo Wuji was rather interested in it because the spirit stone slags attracted his attention.

Mo Wuji was fully aware of the effectiveness of the spirit stone slags because if it wasn't for the spirit stone slags, it would have been a huge question as to whether or not he would be able to advance into the True God Stage. The spiritual energy within the spirit stone slags was not only extremely dense, it was of a very high quality too.

Even if others might think that Mo Wuji would not be able to dig up the minerals given his cultivation level, Mo Wuji never doubted himself. He believed that as long as there were blackstones here, he would be able to unearth them. The moment he could unearth them and exchanged it for spirit stone slags, he would be able to use it to increase his cultivation level tremendously.

Therefore, when Mo Wuji was looking for an immortal cave, his first consideration would be the suitability for his cultivation. When all 106 meridians of his underwent spiritual circulation together, it would definitely affect the serenity of the area. Even if he were to install a spirit concealing array, it would only minimise the impact of the surrounding so he would rather stay low.

In the end, Mo Wuji chose a rather remote position which was neither too far not too near to the main crowd.

Even though this position stood alone, it wasn't too lofty in this area. There were in fact a lot of cultivators in the Half Immortal Domain who wanted an immortal cave which was located in a more remote place.

After choosing his spot, Mo Wuji started to build his immortal cave. He had all sorts of materials in his storage ring plus he could even retrieve natural materials from here. Mo Wuji constructed a four room cave with one living room, one cultivation room, one storage room and a spare room.

Afterwards, he installed a variety of arrays because he wouldn't let his knowledge in arrays go to waste. Energy gathering array, concealment array, defensive array, hidden killing array...

After working hard for two days, Mo Wuji finally finished preparing his immortal cave.

Inside this Half Immortal Domain, it was indeed a lot easier to

absorb the spiritual energy for cultivation. However, there were still a lot of spiritual energy that were wasted so it could be said that one wouldn't be able to completely absorb spiritual energy here.

Mo Wuji was not completely clueless after so many years of cultivation so he had this faint sensing that this had something to do with the laws of heaven and earth. Even the cultivators with the lowest cultivation level here like himself could feel the effects of the laws here. As for the Earthly Immortal Stage experts or the Heavenly Immortal Stage experts, they should definitely be able to feel the laws acting on one's cultivation. No matter how dense or good the spiritual energy was, if there wasn't any Heaven and Earth's Dao laws put in place, one wouldn't be able to gain enlightenment from the Heaven and Earth's Dao.

If he really wished to improve, he had to find the spirit stone slags.

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On the morning of the third day, Mo Wuji had already arrived at a massive house which was the Longevity Sect. Even though Mo Wuji arrived early in the morning, he was comparably late because there were already over a hundred people inside the house when he arrived.

Many eyes fell on Mo Wuji as they could tell straightaway that he was a newcomer.

Lang Hao, who was sitting by the side, shook his head because Mo Wuji was not only the newcomer here, he had the lowest cultivation level too and yet he arrived the latest.

Chapter 403: Allocation Of Mining Areas

Mo Wuji discovered that he was the last to arrive. He was a little speechless; he had already chose to come especially early, but he had still been the last. Could this people have reported here even before the sun came up?

Mo Wuji's guess was really not bad; these people really came before daybreak.

"You're new? Why are you so late?" The one speaking was a middle-aged man sitting at the head seat. Mo Wuji was a new face, and was even the last to arrive, it was hard for him not to get noticed.

Mo Wuji saw that this person was at the highest seat and could guess that he should be the Longevity Sect's sect head. This fella placed great importance in his appearance; his long hair had been tied into a neat cultivator's bun, making him look very spirited. In terms of cultivation, Mo Wuji could feel that this fella was even higher than the Space Wolf King.

"Mo Wuji, this is our Longevity Sect's Sect Head Feng. Why aren't you paying your respects?" Lang Hao hurriedly scolded from the side. He started to have some regrets, he should not have brought Mo Wuji in. Previously, he saw that Mo Wuji was very astute and he thought that Mo Wuji would be a very capable person. However, he would never have expected that Mo Wuji would be the last to arrive.

After scolding Mo Wuji, Lang Hao anxiously bowed and explained to the sect head, "Sect Head Feng, Mo Wuji is a newcomer. Because he entered the broken void by accident, his cultivation is rather low, just at the intermediate Worldly Immortal Stage. I saw that he was rather intelligent, so I brought him to Longevity Sect to help do some promotions for our sect."

Sect Head Feng nodded slightly, his gaze landed on Mo Wuji. When everyone else in the house heard that Mo Wuji was only in the intermediate Worldly Immortal Stage, their lips all curved into a smile. A mere Worldly Immortal, had no business here; the only thing he could do was to help promote Longevity Sect.

Mo Wuji hurriedly clasped his fists, "Replying the sect head, I am Mo Wuji, a newcomer. Because it's my first time, I didn't know that I was late."

Sect Head Feng looked at Mo Wuji with a hint of interest as he spoke indifferently, "You're not late. You just came slightly later than the rest."

Mo Wuji only needed to look at Sect Head Feng's expression and to hear Sect Head Feng's words to know that the sect head had misunderstood him. The sect head must definitely have thought that he was merely giving an excuse, when in reality, he really didn't know that he was late. However, he could only shut his mouth when facing this sort of things; the more he explained, the worse it would get.

Sect Head Feng did not continue to care about Mo Wuji, but spoke loudly, "Since everyone is here, I will now announce the

mining areas that our Longevity Sect has obtained."

The house instantly went silent; everyone perked their ears to listen to Sect Head Feng's words.

Because Mo Wuji was a newbie, he wasn't familiar with the group organisation within Longevity Sect. Perhaps it was because Lang Hao didn't consider Mo Wuji as part of the main force for Longevity Sect, which was why much of the details weren't told to Mo Wuji. Now, everyone seemed to be focused on the sect head's words, so he could only follow suit.

Sect Head Feng's gaze unintentionally swept across Mo Wuji. When he saw Mo Wuji's attentive look, he suddenly felt like laughing. Actually, with Mo Wuji's cultivation being at Worldly Immortal Stage Level 4, he really didn't need to listen.

"This time, we have gained the rights to enter four mining areas. They are Mining Area 9087C, divided into ratios of 5:2:3; Mining Area 8762D, divided into the ratios of 4:2:3; Mining Area 3104E, divided into the ratios of 4:3:3; Mining Area 5109F, divided into the ratios of 2:3:5."

Following the end of Sect Head Feng's speech, the house instantly got lively. Many of the people were applauding and patting each other's shoulders, seemingly raring to go and start work.

"Eh, I can't believe that we even managed get into Mining Area C. I came too late." The guy standing right in front of Mo Wuji sighed.

Mo Wuji hurriedly clasped his fists and asked, "This Dao Friend, can I ask why you said you came too late? And what do the letters on the mining areas mean?"

This cultivator was clearly not in a good mood. His eyes swept across Mo Wuji, and when he recalled that Mo Wuji was only a Worldly Immortal, he couldn't even be bothered to answer.

Mo Wuji already understood his situation Yesterday, Lang Hao didn't even tell him many things; clearly these fellas did not even treat him as a member of their Longevity Sect. He's merely here as a condiment.

Just as Mo Wuji was about to ask another person, a cultivator not too far away explained, "Those that came early are those at the front. They will be the ones allocated the better mining areas like C and D."

After Mo Wuji expressed his thanks, he continued to ask, "Then, can I ask, what's the meaning behind the ratios?"

Luckily, this cultivator did not seem annoyed by Mo Wuji's questions, "Let's say Mining Area 9087C is divided according to the ratio of 5:2:3. It means that if you dig 10 pieces of blackstone, 5 of them will go to Half Immortal Domain, 2 will go to Longevity Sect, while the remaining 3 will go to you. The higher the district, the more popular it is."

That didn't sound right ah. Mo Wuji asked doubtfully, "This

friend, just now the sect head said that Mining Area 5109F is divided to 2:3:5. Wouldn't that be much better than in Mining Area C? We could keep half of the blackstone to ourselves?"

"Hehe, you're a newcomer so you naturally don't know this. Even though your personal ratio in Mining Area F is the highest, the mineral content within the mine is low it is hard to dig. Even if you get to keep 50%, you might not be able to get as much as Mining Area C. In Longevity Sect, the earliest people will stand at the front, and they would get allocated the better mining areas." The cultivator chuckled as he explained.

Mo Wuji finally came to an understanding, no wonder why these fellas wanted to come so early. This was based on their own personal benefits ah. If he was the first to arrive, then wouldn't he be allocated to Mining Area C?

Sect Head Feng waited till the discussions died down before continuing, "This time, 32 people will be allocated to Mining Area 9087C. The first 16 people can choose your pairs."

As he finished speaking, Mo Wuji say 16 people coming from the left and right side. These 16 people chose their own pairs, forming a group of 32 people. Thereafter, they each took their bracelets and imprinted it in the area in front of Sect Head Feng. Then, they left the house.

Mo Wuji also understood another thing: Being the last to come did not mean that he would have no hope. As long as you knew the people who came early, you could form a team with him and leave together. When he first arrived in Half Immortal Domain, he saw

two people digging for blackstone. He could guess that each team should be comprised of two people.

"Mining Area 8762D has a total of 28 slots. The first 14 can choose your partners." As Sect Head Feng finished, another 14 people stood forward.

Not long later, 28 people left the house.

"Mining Area 3104E has a total of 60 slots. The first 30 can choose your partners."

"Mining Area 5109F has a total of 40 slots..."

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Mo Wuji discovered that he was exactly the last person within the group of 40. He stared curiously at that cultivator who helped explained things to him previously, "This dao friend, if I'm not allocated a slot this time round, what should I do?"

The cultivator patted Mo Wuji's wrist, "If you're not allocated, or if you can't find a partner, then you can only go back and wait. Otherwise, you can go and steal ores."

"Steal ores? The blackstone ores here can be stolen?" Mo Wuji asked in aghast, he never thought that robbing for ores could be said so publicly.

The cultivator stared unhappily at Mo Wuji, "What are you thinking about? By stealing ores, I mean you can go to abandoned mining sites. That's what I meant by stealing ores."

With that, he could no longer be bothered about Mo Wuji and went to form his own team.

So when he first arrived, those two fellas were actually stealing ores. No wonder why they were by themselves.

"If you want to go to Mining Area 5109F, then form a team with me. If you're interested, then I'm leaving." A cold voice sounded next to Mo Wuji's ear.

Mo Wuji finally came to his senses; he discovered that there only a few people left in the house. The sect head and Lang Hao were still here. Besides them, there was also an old man sitting beside the sect head.

The one speaking to him was a black robed girl. The girl looked very cold, but her appearance was incredibly pretty, she could even be compared to Cen Shuyin and Zhuang Xiyue. And with her mature figure, she looked even more enticing compared to the two.

However, with her cold face and voice, people could tell that she was not an easily approachable person.

"Of course let's go," Mo Wuji did not hesitate to say. He had just

heard, that if he did not have a partner, he wouldn't be allowed into the mining area. This meant that this mining job required the cooperation between two people.

The cold girl nodded, and walked to Sect Head Feng and displayed her bracelet.

Mo Wuji also knew this; to enter the mining area, he needed to sect head to leave an imprint on his bracelet. He did not hesitate to take out his bracelet and pass it to Sect Head Feng.

When Sect Head Feng was helping him with the imprint, Mo Wuji stared at Lang Hao and asked, "Dao Friend Lang Hao, why don't I even have a basket to store blackstone?"

Lang Hao laughed awkwardly. Even though he knew he would hurt Mo Wuji's self-esteem, he still said, "Mo Wuji, actually you don't need any basket. The blackstone is extremely hard to dig, and your cultivation is too low..."

"Even if I'm not able to get condiments, there's nothing wrong with giving me a bottle for the condiments right? Moreover, the condiment bottle belongs to me," Mo Wuji frowned and said. He was indeed grateful to Lang Hao for helping him to enter Longevity Sect. But Lang Hao couldn't just leave him with nothing, and not even tell him anything right?

"Since he's a member of our Longevity Sect, then just give him one." Sect Head Feng said faintly.

Since the sect head had spoken, Lang Hao could only walk to the neighboring house and fetch a basket for Mo Wuji.

The moment Mo Wuji grabbed this basket, he knew it was not made from an ordinary material. He had never seen such a material before.

After the cold girl received her imprint, she did not waste any words and directly walked out of the house. As for the matter of Mo Wuji asking Lang Hao for a basket, she acted as though she had never seen anything. Mo Wuji hurriedly followed behind her, he didn't even know where the mining areas were.

Seeing Mo Wuji leave with that girl, Lang Hao finally uttered, "I actually found a partner for Jia Qi..."

Sect Head Feng did not seem to notice Lang Hao's words, as he said, "Lang Hao, you gave Mo Wuji a basket, but you didn't give him a shovel. How is he going to dig for blackstone?"

"Sect head, you know it too, I got that Mo Wuji here just to help advertise for Longevity Sect. Wait till he sees how difficult excavation is, he will definitely come back to find me," Lang Hao said with certainty.

Chapter 404: Searching For Blackstone

"I'm called Mo Wuji, newbie. How may I address this senior sister?" As he followed behind this black robed girl, Mo Wuji took the initiative to greet her.

He had just came to Half Immortal Domain, and because he didn't know anything, he was scammed by Lang Hao. Since this girl was his team, he naturally had to form good relations with her and get some details from her. After all, this was his first time excavating for ores.

"Jia Qi." After that black robed girl casually stated her name, she looked at Mo Wuji's empty basket with interest. However, she didn't say anything else.

What a weird name. Mo Wuji could see that this girl was not one of many words. Even though he wanted to ask more questions, he didn't want to create any ill will. When they reached the mining area, he would just see how she searched for blackstone, and he would just follow suit.

At the entrance of Half Immortal Domain, there was a huge flying ship parked. Many cultivators were queuing up to enter the flying ship; Mo Wuji and Jia Qi joined the queue.

The seats on the flying ship were very clearly labelled; there were various signs for Mining Areas A, B, C, D, etc. Mo Wuji and Jia Qi were going to Mining Area F, so they could only sit at F seats.

Roughly two hours later, the flying ship started to tremble as it shot out towards the sky. Soon, Half Moon Immortal Domain was but a point in the distance.

Besides Jia Qi, Mo Wuji didn't recognise anyone else on the flying ship. Moreover, he couldn't cultivate on the flying ship; he could only sit around idly until they reached the mining areas.

Mo Wuji extended his spiritual will outside; not only were the lands black and murky, the surrounding air was also turbid, it was not as clean and pristine as Half Immortal Domain.

Half a day later, Mo Wuji could no longer hold it in as he asked, "Senior Jia Qi, I want to ask you about a person. He's called Qiao Aolun, have you heard of him?"

"No." Jia Qi's answer was very simple. After that single word, she did not speak any further.

Qiao Aolun was the first Star Lord of Star King Mountain. According to Star King Mountain's records, Qiao Aolun had broken through the void. If breaking through the void led to these mines, that Qiao Aolun might actually be here.

Seeing that Jia Qi did not have any intention of continuing, Mo Wuji did not bother asking about people like Meng Yinsan. Firstly, Meng Yinsan and the others were involved with Half Moon Prison. Secondly, Meng Yinsan, himself, had escaped from Half Moon Prison after killing the prison warden. This was some shady business. He was not close to Jia Qi, so it was best if he didn't ask

about it.

After flying for another day, Mo Wuji heard announcements that they had arrived at certain mining areas, and some people would jump out of the flying ship. After another four hours, Mo Wuji finally heard an announcement on the ship, "We've arrived at Mining Area F."

Following this announcement, all the cultivators of this area stood up, then jumped out of the exit of the flying ship. Mo Wuji and Jia Qi followed behind them.

When he landed, he was welcomed by a vast, black wilderness. Here, Mo Wuji could finally feel the faint traces of a magical array.

This black wilderness was separated into many different areas. Each area would write their respective number.

Clearly, this was not Jia Qi's first time here. She sped quickly along the signs while Mo Wuji followed behind her. After half an incense's of time, she stopped.

In front of Mo Wuji, there was a sign: Mining Area 5109F.

Jia Qi glanced at Mo Wuji, then swiftly ran into this mining area. Mo Wuji continued to follow behind her, entering into this mining area. His spiritual will had seen it clearly; the moment Jia Qi and him entered, the lamp at the entrance of the mining area lit up.

"You can do whatever you want. Five days later, we'll meet back at where we dropped off from the flying ship," Jia Qi looked at Mo Wuji and said indifferently.

Mo Wuji was instantly shocked. After a few breaths time, he said, "Senior Jia Qi, I heard that excavating blackstone requires two people to work together..."

"No need." Jia Qi directly interrupted Mo Wuji's words." Firstly, you're unable to help me. Secondly, I don't want to work with you. The blackstone that I dig will be for myself, I'm unable to give any to you."

Mo Wuji was speechless; so this woman was afraid that he would take advantage of her. Even when he was back on Earth, he wouldn't take advantage of people. In such a place, all the more he wouldn't take advantage of a woman like you.

"Dao Friend Jia Qi, I've never excavated blackstone before, I just want to see how you do it. If I'm unable to do it, I promise that I won't take advantage of you. If you know the uses of blackstone..."

Mo Wuji had yet to finish his words before Jia Qi started to wave her hands, "I also don't know. Don't follow me."

Thereafter, she did not continue to care about Mo Wuji, turning and speeding into the depths of Mining Area 5109F.

Inside her heart, she was sneering. She found it hard to

understand how a person like Mo Wuji could enter Longevity Sect. The moment he heard that she wouldn't let herself be exploited, he immediately changed his way of addressing her to "dao friend". She especially despised this kind of people.

Mo Wuji shook his head speechlessly. Right from the start, this woman put up this indifferent mask, thinking that he would take advantage of her. Naturally, he wouldn't behave warmly to this cold shoulder. Just like he would call Lou Chuanhe his senior, but he would address Bian Shuangbi as merely a dao friend.

This sort of senior sister, he didn't want it. He wouldn't even address her like so.

Ten people appeared not faraway. Mo Wuji did not recognise these people; from the looks of it, these people weren't from Longevity Sect.

Without a partner, Mo Wuji could only start searching by himself. He had never seen blackstone before, he didn't even know what blackstone was. He could only depend on his spiritual will.

Two hours later, Mo Wuji finally understood why blackstone was so hard to find. Even though this plot of land seemed to be vast and endless, it was completely filled with murky black rock and sand. It was indeed hard to find a similarly black and murky blackstone if he used his spiritual will to scan these black and murky rock and sand.

This was not the main point; the main point was that Mo Wuji

discovered that his spiritual will could only penetrate around 3 meters into the black ground. Any further and he would feel a faint pain in his sea of consciousness. If he forcefully tried to extend his spiritual will, his sea of consciousness would even start to bubble. The only good thing was, he could use this method to temper his sea of consciousness, allowing his sea of consciousness to get bigger and his spiritual will to get tougher.

However, Mo Wuji knew that he wasn't here to temper his sea of consciousness; he was here to search for blackstone. And to temper his sea of consciousness, he would require a large amount of Spirit Strengthening Pills.

Spirit Strengthening Pills could replenish the sea of consciousness, but it was merely an elementary grade spiritual pill. Now that he was at Worldly Immortal Stage Level 4, he needed tens of the Spirit Strengthening Pill in order to receive even the slightest of effects.

A day passed by just like this. Not only was Mo Wuji unable to excavate any blackstone, he didn't even get to see what blackstone looked like.

By the second day's afternoon, Mo Wuji gave up on searching for blackstone. He decided to look for other people and see how they dug for blackstone.

After circling the area for half a day, Mo Wuji finally found two other cultivators excavating for blackstone. He hurriedly ran over.

When the two saw Mo Wuji speeding over, they started to be on guard. Because of the distribution ratios of the mining areas, forcefully snatching blackstones did not usually happen, but it did not mean that it would never happen.

"These two dao friends, because I had just arrived here, I don't know how to find blackstone. May I ask these two dao friends if you could teach me how to search for blackstone?" Mo Wuji was very courteous as he clasped his fists and asked.

"Where's your partner?" One of the cultivators stared at Mo Wuji doubtfully and asked.

Mo Wuji could only explain, "My partner thinks that my abilities are limited, so she went off by herself."

These two people did not seem to find it here. There were no small amounts of people who found that their partners were incapable and decided to work by themselves.

"Blackstones are usually found 3 to 30 meters under the ground. The deeper you go, the more likely you are to find blackstone. Under usual circumstances, one person would lock in to the blackstone with spiritual will, while the other digs." This cultivator did not hide anything; this was all common knowledge.

"There's a need to lock in?" Mo Wuji asked in astonishment.

That cultivator that answered Mo Wuji chuckled loudly, "Of

course. Blackstone has its own spirituality. The moment spiritual will touches it, it would quickly run away."

After answering Mo Wuji, the two left swiftly. To them, there was not much value in befriending a newbie like Mo Wuji.

Mo Wuji calmed down; no wonder why he couldn't find any blackstone. His spiritual will could only reach 3 meters into the ground. If he was lucky, he could actually find some blackstone. But after he found the blackstone, he still had to rush and dig it out.

From the looks of it, this black ground must be very hard. As he thought of this, Mo Wuji brought out his Tian Ji Pole. With a casual swing, only a small bit of land was dug out.

My cultivation was really too low ah, Mo Wuji sighed in his heart. His spiritual will could only seep in 3 meters into the ground. Still, he did not mind too much about it, this place was able to temper his spiritual will. As long as he stayed here for a few decades, his spiritual will would get stronger, and his range would naturally get wider.

However, he had an advantage that no one else had; he had the spirit storage channel. Mo Wuji released his spiritual will from his spirit storage channel. Soon, Mo Wuji was met with a pleasant surprise.

Because his spirit storage channel was not controlled by his sea of consciousness, his spiritual will could reach up to 15 to 18 meters

into the ground. And this was just the beginning. If he became more familiar with this terrain, his spiritual will might even reach 30 meters into the ground.

Even if his usual spiritual will was tempered, it wouldn't reach such a level right?

Mo Wuji decided, as he walked around this area, he was going to start using his spirit storage channel's spiritual will. The depletion of his spirit storage channel's spiritual will could be replenished with his sea of consciousness. As long as he didn't use spiritual will directly from his sea of consciousness, it would be fine.

In merely four hours, Mo Wuji stopped. His spirit storage channel had found six blackstones that were joined together. Even though these six blackstones had the same colour as the surrounding rock and sand, Mo Wuji was sure that this was blackstone. He had never touched blackstone with his hands before, but his spiritual will did interact with it before.

These six blackstones were roughly 9 meters in the ground. Indeed, when Mo Wuji's spiritual will interacted with these blackstones, they started to tremble. He did not dare retract his spiritual will. He was worried that when he did that, these six blackstones would run away.

Chapter 405: Deep Waters

While Mo Wuji locked into these six blackstones with his spiritual will, he hurriedly fetched out his Tian Ji Pole and started hammering the black ground.

The Tian Ji Pole was not suitable for digging, and coupled with the fact that this black ground was hard and resilient, Mo Wuji could only condense lightning on his Tian Ji Pole in order to dig out this black sand.

"Boom! Bang!" After two swings with his Tian Ji Pole reinforced with his lightning sword, a small hole around 30 centimeters deep was blasted open.

Mo Wuji was now much clearer on how difficult it was to excavate this black rock. Luckily, he was still able to blast the black sand away. As long as he continued to use his lightning-reinforced Tian Ji Pole, he would be able to eventually reach 9 meters deep.

Mo Wuji's elemental energy was brimming, and he even had several elemental storage channels. Even if he continuously struck downwards, he would not need to rest.

After relentlessly striking at the same spot, black sand and rubble were continuously being sent flying. After an entire day, Mo Wuji finally struck out a hole which was 9 meters deep.

Sweeping his Tian Ji Pole with slight spiritual energy, a few blackstones floated into the air. Mo Wuji did not wait for these

blackstones to land on the ground. With a quick swipe of his hand, these blackstones landed in the basket behind his back.

Mo Wuji brought the basket in front of him, and just as he was about to examine a piece of blackstone, he was momentarily sent into shock. Just now, he clearly found six pieces of blackstone, why did one suddenly go missing?

Indeed, blackstone was able to escape off by itself. Even though he had locked in onto these blackstone with his spiritual will, one of it still ran off by itself without him knowing it. No wonder why the excavation of blackstone required two people: one person had to lock in using spiritual will, while the other had to dig. If not for the fact that his spiritual will was strong, and he was even using spiritual will from his spirit storage channel, it would have been extremely difficult for him to excavate the blackstone.

Since that Jia Qi had gone off by herself, it seemed like she had her own trump cards.

However, Mo Wuji did not mind too much about it. With his spirit storage channel, it should be relatively easy for him to find blackstone. The only problem was that it was too troublesome to dig up the blackstone. His Tian Ji Pole was clearly not suitable for digging. Even when it was reinforced by his lightning sword, he still had to take an entire day to excavate a few blackstone.

Even though Mo Wuji was now a bit more experienced with excavating blackstone, he still felt that he should choose a more suitable spiritual equipment for digging.

Casually grabbing one of the blackstones in his baskets, he found that the blackstone was roughly the size of a fist. When held in the hand, it felt warm like a jade, sending a soothing and comfortable sensation. When his spiritual will descended on the surface of the blackstone, he could only faintly feel some energy hidden within it. However, he wasn't even able to discern what that energy was.

Mo Wuji subconsciously tried to place the blackstone in his storage ring. However, no matter how his spiritual will tried to draw it in, the blackstone in his hand wasn't moved.

Shaking his head, Mo Wuji threw the blackstone back in his basket. From the looks of it, this blackstone was unable to be sent into storage rings, or the grade of his storage ring was too low.

After covering the basket with a lid, Mo Wuji brought out a quasi-extreme grade spiritual spear. If he recalled correctly, he received this spear from Hoover. Because Mo Wuji didn't use it, he didn't care about it. However, to excavate blackstone, using a spear was more suitable. Unfortunately, he didn't know how to forge equipment. If he did, he definitely would have forged himself a shovel.

After refining the spear, Mo Wuji continued to search for blackstone. These blackstone could be exchanged for spirit stone slabs. What he lacked the most was spirit stone slabs.

On the fourth day, Mo Wuji found another blackstone. This blackstone was also 9 meters under the ground. After spending

close to a day, all the way to the fifth day's afternoon, he managed to dig the blackstone and threw it into his basket.

This left Mo Wuji rather helpless; for the same amount of work, he received far fewer blackstones. From the looks of it, if he wanted to obtain large amounts of blackstone by himself, he would need to find a place concentrated with blackstone.

Five days have already passed, even if he found anymore blackstone, he would not have the time to dig it.

Mo Wuji simply picked up his basket and put it on his bag. Just when he was preparing to leave, an intense explosion of elemental energy attracted his attention. Mo Wuji sent his spiritual will outwards and immediately saw a familiar face.

Jia Qi was currently fighting with a cultivator, while another cultivator was spectating by the side.

Mo Wuji guessed that this battle should be over blackstone. He wanted to see exactly how many blackstones were there. If there were man, he wouldn't mind joining in the fight.

Seeing Mo Wuji come over, the two people stopped battling, but they did not keep their magic treasures.

"Friend, we're fighting for the rights over blackstone. If you have no business, then please move away." The cultivator spectating by the side said to Mo Wuji indifferently.

Indeed, they were fighting for blackstone. Mo Wuji's spirit storage channel's spiritual will had already seeped into the ground. Soon, he found one piece of blackstone about 3 meters deep.

Just one blackstone. Even though it was relatively shallow, Mo Wuji was not very interested. It was not worth it to enter a conflict just because of one blackstone. Just when he was about to leave, Jia Qi suddenly said, "He's my partner, why must he leave?"

After hearing that Mo Wuji and Jia Qi were partners, the other two started to look at Mo Wuji with hostility.

Just when Mo Wuji was about to deny his relations, Jia Qi continued, "There's one blackstone here. I will give you two spirit stone slags."

Mo Wuji hurriedly asked, "One blackstone can be exchanged for how many pieces of spirit stone slags?"

"Under normal circumstances, ten." Now that Jia Qi wanted to Mo Wuji's help, she no longer spoke as though each of her words were worth thousands of gold.

The other two cultivators' gaze landed on Mo Wuji. Mo Wuji looked just like an ordinary mortal, without even a hint of spiritual ripples. However, none of them dared to look down on Mo Wuji because of this. Being able to enter Half Immortal Domain, and even into a mining area, wouldn't he also be an Earthly Immortal expert?

If Mo Wuji and Jia Qi joined hands, they would have to engage in a huge battle before they could get that blackstone.

"Sorry, I'm not interested." With that, Mo Wuji turned and left.

Just for two pieces of spirit stone slags, he had to risk his life. Wasn't this severely underestimating his efforts? Mo Wuji was also slightly disappointed, the blackstones that he worked so hard for were actually so cheap. One blackstone could only be exchanged for 10 spirit stone slags. He had dug up six blackstones, which were only equivalent to 60 spirit stone slags.

Never mind, with these 60 spirit stone slags, he could at least cultivate to the advanced Worldly Immortal Stage. In the future, if he wasn't allocated a mining area, he would go out and steal ores. To him, stealing ores and digging for blackstone in a mining area was not much different.

His spiritual will could reach 18 meters into the ground; this was an advantage that many cultivators couldn't compete with.

"Your partner's going, you still want to fight with us? There's still half a day of time, if you continue to fight, then we wouldn't continue to fight one on one." Seeing Mo Wuji leave, that cultivator that was battling Jia Qi said coldly.

Jia Qi bit her lips. With a stamp of her feet, she turned and chased after Mo Wuji.

...

"You, wait for awhile." Jia Qi was quickly able to catch up to Mo Wuji.

"What's the matter?" Mo Wuji asked calmly.

"You know that without spirit stone slags, even if you're from Longevity Sect, you wouldn't be able to last long? Don't you want your little life anymore? I know that your cultivation is lower, but those two don't know that. Moreover, we will have to leave soon, so we wouldn't have fought that battle, and everyone would have to split it equally. Even then, you would have gotten at least one spirit stone slag," Jia Qi said grudgingly.

Mo Wuji was not flustered as he said slowly, "Dao Friend Jia Qi, even if I don't come to this mining area, I wouldn't be chased out of Half Immortal Domain, right? Even though I'm a newbie, I'm not easily fooled. I have already heard that as long as I have a bracelet, I can stay permanently in Half Immortal Domain, I don't even need any of those spirit stone slags. At the most, I won't cultivate."

His tone was even a little derisive. Even though Lang Hao didn't tell him many things, he was sure of one thing: as long as he had the bracelet, he wouldn't be chased out of Half Immortal Domain.

Jia Qi's tone was even more derisive than Mo Wuji as she sneered, "You actually believed Lang Hao's words? It's true, he didn't lie to you. To stay in Half Immortal Domain, you only need

the bracelet, and not the spirit stone slags. But did he tell you that to live in Half Immortal Domain, you need the Wood Dissolving Pill? Did he tell you that everyone preferred to stay within the Half Immortal Domain, instead of the lands outside, not because of the danger, but because the acute wood energy outside is too dense, and that would cause the woodification of your spirit channels?

Wood Dissolving Pill? Woodification of spirit channels? Mo Wuji stared blankly at Jia Qi; he really didn't know about this ah.

Jia Qi did not stop, but continued to speak derisively, "Did he tell you that to excavate blackstone, not only do you need the basket, you would also need a Blackstone Shovel? Did he tell you that most of the spirit stone slags aren't used for cultivation, but to buy the Wood Dissolving Pill? You don't even know anything, and you dare to say that you would continue staying in Half Immortal Domain?"

Mo Wuji's expression turned solemn. He knew that he had been scammed by Lang Hao; that b*stard actually scammed him quite badly. Previously, he was even very grateful to Lang Hao for helping him with the bracelet. Ten spirit stone slags ah, that's one blackstone.

"Many thanks Dao Friend Jia Qi, I truly didn't know all these. Can I ask what's a Wood Dissolving Pill?" Mo Wuji's face was truly unsightly.

When Jia Qi saw that Mo Wuji did not refute her words, she calmed down a little, "Half Immortal Domain is heavily enveloped with acute wood energy. This sort of energy would constantly seep into every cultivator's spirit channels. If you don't find ways to

remove it, your spirit channels would soon be woodified by the acute wood energy. Eventually, you will perish without a sound."

"And the Wood Dissolving Pill is the pill required to resolve that acute wood energy?" Mo Wuji asked a follow-up question.

Jia Qi nodded, "You're right. The acute wood energy can only be resolved by the Wood Dissolving Pill and the Wood Dissolving Pill can only be purchased in Half Immortal Domain. Even though there are no rules, nor pressure here, there remains one difficult thing we have to do to survive here. That is to obtain Wood Dissolving Pill."

"Why don't any pill refiners concoct it for themselves? Why must they purchase it at Half Immortal Domain?" Even though he was still clueless, Mo Wuji started to feel a little uncomfortable. The water here was too deep ah, so deep that he could drown at any moment even without knowing it.

"Because the Wood Dissolving Pill can only be concocted by metal-type pill refiners. Tell me, have you met any metal-type pill refiners?" Jia Qi lightly replied with another question.

Chapter 406: This Fella Really Knows How To Act Like A Pig

"Wood Dissolving Pill can only be concocted by metal-type pill refiners?" Mo Wuji cracked up.

He had obtained a jade letter from Tian Chi Manor's Yan Huimeng. It was inscribed clearly on the jade letter, the names of all the metal-type pill refiners in Zhen Xing that have been taken away by the Valley of the Immortal Pill's Lai Wanxing. This included even his Grandfather Mo Tiancheng.

Previously, he was still filled with doubts on why Lai Wanxing would take away so many metal-type pill refiners. Now, he finally understood, that Lai Wanxing must definitely be related to Half Immortal Domain, and he only had one purpose in bringing all those metal-type pill refiners away: to concoct the Wood Dissolving Pill.

At the end of the day, he was related to Mo Tiancheng by blood. Now that he knew something about Mo Tiancheng, he would definitely not leave it be.

"If not, why do you think the Wood Dissolving Pills are so valuable?" Seeing Mo Wuji crack up, Jia Qi thought that Mo Wuji was in shock over the conditions required to concoct the Wood Dissolving Pill.

Mo Wuji did not ask whether Lai Wanxing was here straightaway. Even if he wanted to know, he would have to do so

by knocking around the sides.

"Dao Friend Jia Qi, why did you tell me this?" Mo Wuji calmed down. He did not believe that Jia Qi would suddenly have a change of heart and tell him all these things.

Jia Qi said indifferently, "Because I need your help. Because I always excavate the least amount of blackstones, no one is willing to pair up with me. Moreover, if you have a partner, when you find blackstone, no one would casually try to snatch it away."

"So you want to continue to team up with me?" Mo Wuji said slowly. He had the spirit storage channel, so he didn't even need to team up with Jia Qi.

"That's right. You know it too, besides me, no one in the entire Half Immortal Domain would want to team up with you. If no one teams up with you, you wouldn't be able to last for half a year. If you don't believe me, you can try circulating spiritual energy. See whether there's an additional acute wood energy in your spirit channels," Jia Qi stared at Mo Wuji, her tone was very calm.

Mo Wuji secretly used his reverse circulation technique. Indeed, there was an additional wood-type energy within his meridians which he had never encountered before. Could this be the acute wood energy?

Mo Wuji frowned slightly, and sped up his circulation throughout all his meridians, including his detoxification meridian. In merely a breath's time, that wood-type energy had

been swept away by his detoxification meridian, and in the blink of an eye, it was converted into pure spiritual energy.

So this energy could be considered a toxin ah, Mo Wuji discovered something important. Even if he didn't have the Wood Dissolving Pill, he didn't need to fear this acute wood energy. Indeed, it was best when you created your own cultivation technique. This reverse of the Immortal Mortal Technique was far superior to any other typical techniques.

Seeing Mo Wuji frown, Jia Qi continued unhurriedly, "I believe you must have felt the acute wood energy, right? Team up with me, I don't dare say that you would have spirit stone slags leftover for cultivation, but at least you won't get your spirit channels woodified."

Mo Wuji knew that he didn't have any spirit channels, and because he had the detoxification meridian, his meridians wouldn't get woodified. He had no need to fear this acute wood energy. However, he did not immediately reject Jia Qi. He knew that if this woman could excavate blackstone by herself, she was definitely not simple.

"Can I ask, how long will one Wood Dissolving Pill last?" Mo Wuji asked extremely calmly.

Seemingly feeling how calm and collected Mo Wuji was, Jia Qi was slightly astonished, "That depends if you are going to cultivate, and how hard you cultivate. If you spend most of your time cultivating, you would absorb much of the acute wood energy. If it's like that, you would need more Wood Dissolving

Pills, perhaps 10 pills in one month. If you don't cultivate at all, and merely maintain your power, then one Wood Dissolving Pill would be enough for two months. One blackstone can be exchanged for three Wood Dissolving Pills..."

Mo Wuji said, "That means to say, roughly three spirit stone slags can exchange for one Wood Dissolving Pill?"

Jia Qi shook her head, "If you purchase Wood Dissolving Pills with spirit stone slags, you would need 10 of it, and you would get the lowest grade of Wood Dissolving Pill. So, except for an extremely small group of people, an average person typically wouldn't see spirit stone slags to purchase Wood Dissolving Pills."

Jia Qi did not need to explain for Mo Wuji to know things clearly; the value of a blackstone was definitely much more than 10 spirit stone slags.

"Then if I work with you, how would we split the blackstones we obtain?" When Mo Wuji thought about that blackstone that escaped, he felt that finding a partner might not be too bad. He did not have any problems with finding the blackstones, his only problem was with digging the blackstones up.

When Jia Qi heard Mo Wuji's words, she speechlessly shook her head, and said indifferently, "You don't have a choice. If you want to survive, you can only work with me. As for the division of blackstones, I'm sorry, there's no such thing. Every month, I can only give you one Wood Dissolving Pill."

Mo Wuji was about to chortle in anger, "That means, I can only get one blackstone in three months? I want to ask Dao Friend Jia Qi, how many blackstones do you get during every trip?"

Jia Qi looked at Mo Wuji, a hint of ridicule could be seen in the corner of her eyes, "That's none of your business. I'm finding you just so that I can get allocated a mining area. I don't actually need your help. To put things in another perspective, I'm helping you."

"Then forget about it, I don't need your help. Goodbye," With that, Mo Wuji turned and left. He possessed the spirit storage channel, so he did not even need to go to allocated mining areas. As long as there was blackstone, even in abandoned mining areas, he was able to dig it.

Jia Qi was momentarily shocked. She thought that she had made things very clear, Mo Wuji could only survive by working with her. She never expected that Mo Wuji would actually reject her.

"Then what distribution do you propose?" Jia Qi hastened her steps, landing beside Mo Wuji. Without a person to work with, it would be hard for her to be allocated a mining area.

"1 is to 9. If you're willing, then we can be partners." Mo Wuji slowed down.

"Alright, 1 is to 9 then," Jia Qi nodded. When she heard Mo Wuji's words, her impression towards Mo Wuji got a little better; at least Mo Wuji wasn't greedy.

Mo Wuji only needed one look at this woman's expression and attitude to know that she was mistaken, he sighed as he continued, "I'm 9, you're 1."

"You..." Jia Qi was stunned by Mo Wuji's words. She had met many shameless people, but she had never encountered a person as shameless as Mo Wuji.

A Worldly Immortal probably couldn't even dig through the black ground. Now, when they were forming teams, he actually wanted 90% of the harvests.

"If you say it like that, then how many blackstones did you manage to get this time?" When Jia Qi asked this question, she had already thoroughly given up on the idea of working together with Mo Wuji.

"I guess, probably more than you." Mo Wuji said calmly. His words were not groundless; he was all too clear about the difficulties of excavating blackstone. He possessed the spirit storage channel, but he only managed to get six blackstones. It was just that he was lucky and managed to get five blackstones at a single go. He did not believe that Jia Qi was luckier than him.

"You actually managed to dig for blackstones?" When Jia Qi heard Mo Wuji's words, she was momentarily stunned as she subconsciously gave up on her idea of leaving. In her perspective, there was no need to talk about Mo Wuji even being able to dig through the black soil. In five days, he probably wouldn't even have found a single blackstone.

"Naturally. That's why, I don't need to team up with you. Without you, Earth would still continue to revolve around the Sun," Mo Wuji wasn't attentive with his words, he actually mentioned 'Earth'.

Luckily, Jia Qi did not mind Mo Wuji's words, her gaze turned to the basket on Mo Wuji's back, "Dao Friend Mo, can you open your basket and let me have a look?"

The basket was covered by a lid which was sealed. As long as Mo Wuji didn't open it, no one else would be able to see what was inside.

Mo Wuji shook his head, "That's not necessary. I still have to thank you for telling me many things, at least I didn't know about the Wood Dissolving Pill and the Blackstone Shovel."

Jia Qi suddenly grabbed the basket on her back; she took the initiative to open it and say, "I managed to get two blackstones."

Mo Wuji saw that there were indeed two blackstones lying within Jia Qi's basket; he instantly saw Jia Qi with a different light. If not for his luck in finding six blackstones at one go, he probably would have gotten two blackstones as well.

"I got six," Mo Wuji opened his basket and said.

Jia Qi stared at Mo Wuji's basket in disbelief, she muttered to

herself, "There's really six..."

It was only until Mo Wuji closed the basket when she finally reacted. With two shining eyes, she asked, "Dao Friend Mo, you don't have the Blackstone Shovel, and you're working by yourself. How did you manage to dig six blackstones?"

Without a Blackstone Shovel, to dig six blackstones in Mining Area F was truly inconceivable.

"That's my business. So, I don't need anyone's help. Of course, if you agree to the 1 to 9 distribution, I can consider forming a team with you. After all, it's better when we work together." Mo Wuji said nonchalantly.

From his perspective, he really did not need to work with anyone.

Jia Qi suddenly said, "Dao Friend Mo, do you know the value of blackstone?"

She finally understood why Mo Wuji wouldn't care about a single piece of spirit stone slag. This fella really knew how to act like a pig. If she did not see it personally, who would believe that an intermediate Worldly Immortal cultivator would be able to get six blackstones in Mining Area F in 5 days? Moreover, this was without help, without a Blackstone Shovel, and during his virgin trip to a mining area.

Mo Wuji said emotionlessly, "I don't know. I did ask you before, but you didn't seem interested in answering me."

Jia Qi's face turned slightly hot. She said awkwardly, "I don't actually know what the blackstone is. But I know that the value of one blackstone is definitely more than ten spirit stone slags, maybe even 10,000 spirit stone slags could not be compared to it."

Even without Jia Qi saying it, Mo Wuji could guess that the value of blackstone was far from ordinary. However, he never expected that it would be so valuable. Not even 10,000 spirit stone slags could purchase one blackstone. But now, they have to sell their blackstones for ten spirit stone slags.

"So what? These blackstones can only be sold in Half Immortal Domain right? If you have a large amount of blackstone, you wouldn't sell it?" Mo Wuji retorted with a question.

Jia Qi suddenly stared at Mo Wuji, unblinking.

Mo Wuji did not think that this girl would suddenly fall in love with him. Just when he was about to speak, Jia Qi said softly, "Dao Friend Mo, can I trust you?"

Mo Wuji did not understand the meaning behind Jia Qi's words, he directly said, "I'm not a person who shoots off one's mouth. If you have anything, just say it."

Jia Qi nodded, "Actually, this is related to your vital interest. If

you are really able to dig large amounts of blackstone, I can bring you to see someone."

"Who?" Mo Wuji subconsciously asked.

"A peerless smith," Jia Qi spoke hushedly, one word at a time.

Chapter 407: Startling News

"Smith?" Mo Wuji startled, and asked promptly, "Could it be that blackstone is a sort of smithing material?"

Jia Qi shook her head, "I don't know if blackstone is a smithing material, and even that master smith isn't very clear."

"Then why do you want to bring me to see a smith?" Mo Wuji asked doubtfully.

"First tell me, are you able to excavate a large amount of blackstone?" Jia Qi looked at Mo Wuji.

Mo Wuji did not hesitate, "I do have this ability. But the actual digging itself is rather taxing, so I don't mind working with you."

"If we spend the entire five days finding blackstone, how many would you be able to find?" Jia Qi still wasn't at ease, and asked another question. As for Mo Wuji saying that digging was taxing, she directly ignored it. How could digging be easy for anyone? Moreover, Mo Wuji was in the intermediate Worldly Immortal Stage, and he didn't have the Blackstone Shovel, but he could still excavate blackstone, that was already inconceivable.

After a brief moment of contemplation, "I'm not sure. I guess that if I'm only finding without digging, probably around 10."

"Alright, now can you swear that you won't reveal what I'm

telling you, then I will bring you to find that master smith," When Jia Qi heard that Mo Wuji could find 10 blackstone in five days, she asked directly.

Mo Wuji laughed, "Dao Friend Jia Qi, meeting that master smith is not important to me. I'm not used to swearing. Goodbye."

Working with Jia Qi was really of no importance to Mo Wuji. Moreover, that smith also didn't know the functions of blackstone, so what was the point in meeting that smith? He was even asked to swear an oath then he can meet that person; he had no interest in doing so. Even if that person was an Earthly Immortal King, it would still be useless.

"Wait, then will you reveal the matter that I tell you?" Jia Qi clearly didn't want to give up like that.

Mo Wuji said indifferently, "I won't, it's up to you whether or not you want to believe me. I won't swear, nor make you any promises."

"Alright, I believe you," Jia Qi's reply came as a surprise to Mo Wuji.

Seeing Mo Wuji's surprise look, Jia Qi explained, "A person that doesn't swear easily, is the more trustworthy person."

After a short pause, Jia Qi suddenly formed a sound proof barrier around them. She started to speak softly, "That smith can create

storage rings."

Mo Wuji stared at Jia Qi doubtfully; he had more than one storage rings on him, being able to create storage rings did not mean much to him.

Looking at Mo Wuji's expression, Jia Qi knew what was on Mo Wuji's mind. She took a step closer to Mo Wuji and whispered, "He can create a storage ring that can store blackstone..."

"What?" Mo Wuji stared at Jia Qi, this news was too staggering.

Blackstone could not be placed into storage rings, it was definitely an item that was not of this world. It was also because of this that the Half Immortal Domain wasn't afraid of blackstone being stolen.

If a person could create a storage ring that could store blackstone, the moment this news was revealed, the Half Immortal Domain would immediately eliminate that person or control that person. No wonder why Jia Qi was so cautious; Mo Wuji finally understood the reason behind Jia Qi's words.

"I'm not lying to you, that master smith can indeed do that. And the materials used to create that ring, can be found in Half Immortal Domain," Jia Qi explained.

Seeing Mo Wuji's silence, Jia Qi continued, "Perhaps you think that these blackstones might not be useful to you, and you would

rather exchange them for spirit stone slags. But let me tell you, if we manage to leave Half Immortal Domain one day, and enter the true Immortal Domain, these blackstones will be of utmost use."

Mo Wuji naturally wouldn't think that these blackstones were useless. Honestly, if he could conceal these blackstones, he would have sent them into his storage ring a long time ago.

"Alright, I agree. After we meet that master smith, if he can really create a storage ring which can store blackstone, we can re discuss the distribution," Actually, Jia Qi didn't need to explain any further. The moment Mo Wuji heard that there was a smith that could create storage rings which could contain blackstone, he would not hesitate to agree to work together with Jia Qi.

A trace of emotion flashed in Jia Qi's eyes, she nodded to Mo Wuji, "Come, we will talk as we return."

"Wait, I have six blackstone here, I will sell you five then," Mo Wuji pointed to the basket on his back.

"Ok," Jia Qi immediately understood Mo Wuji's meaning. Since Mo Wuji intended to work with her, he would not want to reveal his ability to search for blackstone. With Mo Wuji's cultivation at the Worldly Immortal Stage, finding too many blackstones at one go was indeed out of the ordinary.

Fortunately, she had stayed in Half Immortal Domain for quite some time. It could be plausible for her to find seven blackstone if she was lucky. Actually, she had encountered such a situation

before. Then, she found 12 blackstone at one go, and she managed to dig up eight blackstone.

...

The flying ship punctually stopped at Mining Area F. After Mo Wuji and Jia Qi boarded the ship, they did not discuss any further. There were too many ears on the ship; their matters were not suitable for discussion.

One day later, the flying ship stopped outside of Half Immortal Domain.

There was already a station outside of Half Immortal Domain to collect blackstone. Mo Wuji honestly entered the queue.

Mo Wuji discovered that many people had taken out over 10 blackstones at a go. There were even two that brought out 20 over blackstones. However, there were no few of those that were like him, and only had one blackstone. At the same time, Mo Wuji discovered that among those that collected over 10 blackstones, after handing over the required blackstones, they would not exchange their personal blackstones for spirit stone slags, but chose to keep the blackstone.

Keeping blackstone seemed to be accepted here. As long as you have enough blackstone, you would be allowed to take away your own blackstone.

When it got to Mo Wuji's turned, he did the same as the people in front of him. He took out his bracelet, then the one blackstone from his basket.

"Mining Area 5109F, one blackstone, obtained five spirit stone slags," The cultivator collecting the blackstones took Mo Wuji's blackstone away. At the same time, he took out five spirit stone slags and handed it to Mo Wuji.

Mo Wuji knew the distribution in Mining Area F was 2:3:5. That meant that for 10 spirit stone slags (one blackstone), he could obtain five spirit stone slags; Half Immortal Domain would have two, Longevity Sect would have three.

"Can I ask whether my Longevity Sect's spirit stone slags would be handed over here?" When Mo Wuji saw that this fella only gave him five spirit stone slags, he asked directly.

Before that fella collecting spirit stone slags could answer, a figure flashed from the side and pulled Mo Wuji away.

"Brother Mo, you don't have to worry. Longevity Sect will receive it's share from Half Immortal Domain, you don't have to worry. I came to apologize to you..." The person who pulled Mo Wuji away was Lang Hao, his tone was incomparably modest.

Lang Hao continued with an apologetic and serious tone, "Because of my mistake, I forgot to pass you a Blackstone Shovel when you left. I have already brought it over to you, I promise that nothing of the like will happen again."

With that, Lang Hao brought a Blackstone Shovel out of nowhere and handed it to Mo Wuji.

Mo Wuji laughed coldly in his heart; this fella must have seen that he had returned with a blackstone, so his attitude changed drastically. Naturally, he wouldn't be courteous as he accepted the Blackstone Shovel. He patted Lang Hao's shoulder and said, "Dao Friend Lang is too courteous. You don't have to put this matter to heart. It was because I helped Dao Friend Jia Qi, she saw that I had worked hard, so she gave me one blackstone. If I was by myself, I wouldn't have even received one blackstone."

Lang Hao didn't get know whether Mo Wuji's words were true or not. He awkwardly apologised again, and hurriedly bade his farewells.

Mo Wuji couldn't be bothered about him. He intended to go to an abandoned mining area to search for blackstones after this. There, he didn't need to hand over any blackstones; all the blackstones he dug there would belong to himself.

By this time, Jia Qi had also handed over the blackstones. She did not find Mo Wuji, but swiftly left by herself. Mo Wuji did not mind, he knew that Jia Qi must definitely be off to discuss with that master smith. She should be requesting for that master smith for permission for Mo Wuji to visit him.

Mo Wuji did not have a hint of worry, he was sure that master smith would definitely agree. If Jia Qi had not revealed the master

smith's matter to him, that smith would have control. But now that this matter had already been revealed, the control was now in his hands. Unless that master smith found a person to kill him.

From this, he could see, while Jia Qi might be of a higher cultivation, her experience and wisdom could not be compared to him.

As for sending a person to kill him, Mo Wuji was not afraid despite being only at Worldly Immortal Stage Level 4. Thus, Mo Wuji did not go to Longevity Sect to find Lang Hao, but returned to his own residences to wait for Jia Qi's news.

...

In a small house fort at the outermost region of Half Immortal Domain, the black robed Jia Qi was behaving respectfully in front of a heavily bearded man.

This heavily bearded man was frowning in contemplation, seemingly digesting the news that Jia Qi had just fed him.

After half an incense's time, he sighed and said, "Since that's the case, then I'll meet him."

Jia Qi heaved a sigh of relief, and spoke with guilt, "Big Brother Pu Zi, I was too careless. I should not have revealed the matter about you."

The bearded man waved his hand, "Jia Qi, this is not your fault. Even though this person's cultivation is low, if I'm not wrong, he should be an experienced man. He played with your psychology, which caused you to impatiently reveal my existence. Only if you did that, would you have the chips to bargain with him. Anyway, what's done cannot be undone. Just call him over then, if this person has malicious intentions, even if I die in Half Immortal Domain, I wouldn't forge a storage ring for him."

...

At his own residences, Mo Wuji was still wondering over the uses of blackstone. According to his observation, blackstone seemed to contain some unfathomable energy, something that he had never seen before.

Two hours later, the restrictions that he installed outside his residences was disturbed. Mo Wuji sent his spiritual will outwards and immediately discovered that Jia Qi had arrived.

Seeing Mo Wuji walk out, Jia Qi did not enter Mo Wuji's residences, but stood outside and say, "Dao Friend Mo, if you have nothing on, why don't you follow me for a look?"

Chapter 408: You Don't Dare; I'm Not Afraid

This master smith's immortal estate was actually a small stone fort? As Mo Wuji stood outside the stone fort and scanned it with his spiritual will, he could tell that this smith's array knowledge was no worse than his. The periphery of the stone fort was installed with all sorts of hidden trigger arrays and trap arrays. If one didn't understand arrays, he would be easily trapped within. Thereafter, if the person controlling the array attacked, the chances of survival would be close to zero.

"Dao Friend Mo, you can follow me in. Don't worry, nothing will happen," As Jia Qi saw Mo Wuji sizing the stone fort up, she took the initiative to say. Mo Wuji smiled faintly, and unhesitantly walked into the stone fort.

Even if something happens, he wouldn't be scared. These various arrays were indeed able to block him. But if Jia Qi and that hidden master wanted to take his life, it would be impossible.

After they walked into the stone fort, Mo Wuji followed Jia Qi up to the second floor. The small stone fort's second floor only had one room. At the entrance, Mo Wuji could already see a man sitting in the middle of the room.

"Master Pu Zi, I've brought Mo Wuji here," Jia Qi said respectfully by the door.

"Since you're here, come in and take a seat," The man in the

middle of the room lifted his face; it was filled with a beard.

After a simple acknowledgement, Jia Qi introduced to Mo Wuji, "Dao Friend Mo, this is Master Pu Zi. He is a peerless smith. According to what I know, no one else in Half Immortal Domain can match him."

Mo Wuji's gaze swept across this man. If Jia Qi didn't introduce Master Pu Zi, Mo Wuji would never believed that this bearded man would actually be a peerless smith. Even his name was a little weird just like Jia Qi, it was called [Pu Zi](#).

"Mo Wuji greets the master," Mo Wuji clasped his fists and followed Jia Qi into the room.

Mo Wuji did not know whether this Master Pu Zi was really an expert smith, but he could tell that this fella was definitely very strong; at least in the Great Circle of the Earthly Immortal Stage.

"Dao Friend Mo, aren't you afraid that Jia Qi and I would suddenly attack, to keep you here?" Master Pu Zi's gaze landed on Mo Wuji's face as he spoke unhurriedly. Even though he did not emit any sort of killing intent, his words gave a threatening aura.

Mo Wuji smiled faintly as he walked to a chair by the side and sat down. He said calmly, "You don't dare, and I'm not afraid."

Jia Qi and Pu Zi were both shocked. To Pu Zi's words, Jia Qi thought that Mo Wuji might reply: "I believe that you won't do

that" or "I trust the two of you, which was why I came here". She never expected Mo Wuji to actually say "You don't dare, and I'm not afraid".

Mo Wuji was merely in the intermediate Worldly Immortal Stage; what emboldened him to say such words? There was nothing to fear with regards to killing him. Even if they killed Mo Wuji here, they would absolutely not face any form of repercussions.

"Really? Then let me see..." With that, Pu Zi's entire body shot up. Following which, a huge fist moved towards Mo Wuji. As Jia Qi spectated from a distance, it looked like he was even condensing space as he punched towards Mo Wuji.

Mo Wuji simply sat there, and he also punched out. From the looks of it, this Pu Zi was like him, he also knew a bit about the theories of space. This person could even condense space towards him, he clearly wasn't a mere novice.

Mo Wuji did not feel any sort of killing intent from Pu Zi's body, so his punch also didn't contain any killing killing intent. In this punch, he also encompassed his minor accomplishments in the theories of space.

"Boom!" The two fists met; elemental energy exploded. Pu Zi recoiled backwards like a broken string, while Mo Wuji did not move a single bit.

Jia Qi stared blankly at Mo Wuji. She was all too clear about

Master Pu Zi's power; even though he might not be the strongest here, his rich elemental energy far exceeded any advanced Earthly Immortal Stage expert. Mo Wuji was merely in the intermediate Worldly Immortal Stage, and he was actually too lazy to even stand as he matched fists with Pu Zi.

Could it be that Mo Wuji was not a Worldly Immortal, but an Earthly Immortal?

Pu Zi did not jump back at Mo Wuji; his heart was filled with greater waves of shock than Jia Qi. In that exchange of fists, he became extremely clear that Mo Wuji was indeed a Worldly Immortal. A Worldly Immortal could actually match evenly against him; that was simply terrifying. One must know that when they weren't using skills, it was actually a contest on the use elemental energy.

"Kacha..." At this instant, a fracture appeared below Mo Wuji.

"Dao Friend Mo has such a strong sacred art which could divert attacks," Pu Zi calmed his elemental energy and said in shock.

Mo Wuji smiled slightly. He did not explain his sacred art but directly asked, "I heard from Dao Friend Jia Qi that Master Pu Zi is a peerless smith?"

Jia Qi looked at Mo Wuji and finally understood why Mo Wuji would dare say those words previously; he's really not afraid. In the blink of an eye, he changed the pace of the conversation, snatching the initiative for himself. When she was secretly

admiring him, she was also sure that before Mo Wuji entered Half Immortal Domain, he must have been a peak expert of his planet, maybe even the leader."

Pu Zi said proudly, "That's right. Below the Immortal Realm, I'm the best among all the smiths."

His tone was filled with self-confidence and pride, without a single hint of modesty.

After that, he did not even wait for Mo Wuji as he directly brought out a silver ring, "This is a spatial ring that I forged. The space inside is definitely no less than our usual storage rings."

Thereafter, a blackstone appeared within his hands.

Mo Wuji's spiritual will was incredibly strong; he could see clearly that this blackstone had been taken out from the ring. Moreover, this blackstone was the same as the one that he had dug out previously.

"I want a ring like this, what's the price?" Mo Wuji asked calmly.

Pu Zi placed the ring on the table, and replied in calm, "In the future, give me 30% of your blackstone, and you need to find the materials for this ring yourself. Also, you need to agree to one condition."

Mo Wuji stood up, "Since Master Pu Zi doesn't wish to discuss

this business, then I will take my leave."

"Dao Friend Mo..." Seeing Mo Wuji turn and leave, Jia Qi was slightly anxious.

Pu Zi frowned as well. He now understood why Mo Wuji was so unyielding previously, so Mo Wuji wanted to tell him that they were equal, not some animal for him to control.

"Dao Friend Mo, would you reveal the matter of me being able to forge these rings?" Pu Zi also stood up.

Mo Wuji stopped and said, "I won't reveal it, but I won't promise you anything."

"Tell me your conditions," Pu Zi said helplessly. Since Mo Wuji could leave unhesitatingly, Pu Zi did not dare take this risk.

"Help me forge a ring, and I will help find the materials required to forge it. At the same time, just tell me the compensation you want. As for how many blackstones I make, will have no relations to you."

"Alright, I want 1,000 blackstones. But you must promise me one condition," Even though he had only met with Mo Wuji for a short period of time, Pu Zi was already very clear of Mo Wuji's personality; Mo Wuji was not a person easily controlled. As for a percentage distribution of blackstone, even if he was much stronger, he would not be able to get Mo Wuji to agree.

"Say it then, what's the condition?" Mo Wuji's tone slowed down.

"Just now, in your punch, you also integrated some rules of space. I hope that you could inscribe your understandings of space on a jade letter for me," After Pu Zi said that, he stared at Mo Wuji. Actually, this condition was the most important thing.

"How long will it take to forge the ring?" Even though the Brief Theory of Space no longer had much value to Mo Wuji, Mo Wuji did not immediately agree to this request.

"You need to first help me find some Brilliant Curved Space Gold," As he said this, Pu Zi brought out a dim yellow rock the size of a soy bean and handed it to Mo Wuji.

"Wait till you find enough Brilliant Curved Space Gold, then give me a year's time, I can help forge you a storage ring."

Mo Wuji accepted the Brilliant Curved Space Gold and scanned it with his spiritual will, he instantly felt the energy of spatial laws.

Soon, he passed the Brilliant Curved Space Gold back to Pu Zi, "Master Pu Zi, I agree to your condition, but I have too conditions of my own."

Hearing Mo Wuji agree, Master Pu Zi instantly became spirited, "Dao Friend Mo, please speak."

"One, I won't wait for a year. You need to give me your storage ring. I will find enough Brilliant Curved Space Gold as compensation. One year later, the ring that you forge will belong to you. Two, I have a ship that has yet to be completed. I need you, in an appropriate time, to help me complete this ship," After Mo Wuji finished, he did not speak and waited for Master Pu Zi's answer.

"This is not possible," Master Pu Zi directly rejected Mo Wuji's request.

This time, Mo Wuji did not turn and leave, but said seriously, "Master Pu Zi, my understandings of space comes from a jade letter. By reading what was on this jade letter, I was able to interact with space when I was at the True God Stage. You can only imagine how valuable this jade letter is. Honestly, if not for this place, even if you offer 10,000 times of what you're offering now, I would not give this jade letter to you."

Master Pu Zi did not rebut. Because Mo Wuji's words were the truth. If not for this place, he wouldn't be able to use a mere storage ring to exchange for Mo Wuji's jade letter.

Seeing the other party hesitate, Mo Wuji added, "Master Pu Zi, if you think about it. If I reach the Immortal Realm, how many of such rings would you need to give me in order to exchange for this valuable sacred art?"

"Alright, I agree," Mo Wuji's final words tipped Master Pu Zi over. Master Pu Zi was a straightforward person, he agreed to it immediately. He placed all his blackstone in a basket by the side

and handed his ring to Mo Wuji.

Mo Wuji roughly counted, there were merely over 100 blackstones there.

After accepting the ring, Mo Wuji sent his spiritual will inwards. There was indeed quite a huge space inside. Thereafter, he retrieved a jade letter and inscribed all the content of the Brief Theory of Space into the jade letter, and passed the jade letter to Master Pu Zi.

He could feel that this Master Pu Zi was not a cunning person, so he did not hide anything. If it was some other person, he might purposely exclude some pages of the Brief Theory of Space, and only hand it over after his ship was completed.

Pu Zi could directly be translated to shop, while Jia Qi actually translates to abandoned reeds. Very rarely, do people have names with such meaning.

Chapter 409: Abandoned Mining Area

Even as she walked out of Master Pu Zi's small stone fort, Jia Qi was still in disbelief; Mo Wuji was actually able to get Master Pu Zi to give up his personal storage ring. Before the actual exchange, she wouldn't have believed that such a thing would happen.

"I really never imagined that Master Pu Zi would really pass you the storage ring," After she calmed down, Jia Qi sighed with emotions.

Mo Wuji laughed, "This is merely a trade of mutual benefits. This ring could only be used in a place like this, but my Brief Theory of Space is an invaluable treasure."

Jia Qi nodded, Mo Wuji was right. For a treasure like the Brief Theory of Space, if it was somewhere else, a mere storage ring would never be able to exchange for it.

"Dao Friend Jia Qi, usually how many times would mining areas be allocated every month?" After Mo Wuji obtained the storage ring, he was raring to go out and search for blackstone. He needed spirit stone slags to raise his power rapidly. In a place like this, the most straightforward method to obtain spirit stone slags was by excavating blackstone.

"Roughly three times every month. When they are allocating mining areas, they will inform us through the bracelet," Jia Qi replied.

Mo Wuji looked at his own bracelet. Things were written clearly on his bracelet; they would be allocating mining areas three days later.

Seeing Mo Wuji look at his bracelet, Jia Qi continued, "For the allocation of mining areas three days later, you don't have to go so early."

"Why?" Mo Wuji stared at Jia Qi quizzically. He knew that going earlier would result in better mining areas. Even though he did not intend to go to those mining areas, he still didn't understand Jia Qi's words.

Jia Qi laughed self-deprecatingly, "Every organisation has their own hidden rules. Even if you're the first to go, with your qualifications, you wouldn't be allocated the best mining areas. Even if you're the first to find a partner, you will find that you wouldn't be able to find a partner. According to those hidden rules, no one would want to work with you."

"I can find you ah?" Mo Wuji said.

Jia Qi shook her head, "That would be for the first time only. After we succeed the first time, there wouldn't be a second time. We would soon be expelled of the Longevity Sect. So going early and getting better mining areas does not apply to everybody."

Mo Wuji was speechless. What he thought was very fair, turned out to be untrue. Indeed, when there are people, there will be politics. As long as there are politics, there would not be fairness.

"We can't go too late as well. We can't get the best mining area, but we can still go for the second best. As long as you can maintain that ability to find blackstone, we would soon make a fortune," Jia Qi explained.

Mo Wuji shook his head and said seriously, "Dao Friend Jia Qi, I'm not clear of your abilities. So before we come up with anything specific, we need to see you display your abilities. Then, we will start, how about that?"

Jia Qi did not hesitate to say, "Alright, I also have that same intention."

In reality, to Jia Qi, she did not know how Mo Wuji's ability worked. Thus, it would not be appropriate for them to discuss on how they would divide the blackstones yet.

"I have an idea. That is we won't go to Longevity Sect to get mining areas, but go to abandoned mining areas. Which are the relatively better abandoned mines? I hope that you can bring me to take a look," Mo Wuji looked at Jia Qi and said.

"Abandoned mining areas? You want to steal ores?" Jia Qi looked at Mo Wuji in astonishment. Even though there were quite a number of people who steal ores, the ones that actually succeed were only a few. Even in multiple days, they might not be able to find a single blackstone.

"Don't make it sound so bad; we are merely checking the mining

area," Even though Mo Wuji knew that stealing ores was normal and not illegal, Mo Wuji felt very disturbed when he heard it.

Jia Qi said seriously, "Dao Friend Mo, many newbies have the same idea as you. However, they soon learn that they need to honestly find a group, and honestly excavate at an allocated mining area. All the abandoned mining areas are practically completely excavated. Even if there were some fish that slipped through the nets, the number of them is extremely little. A large number of those cultivators that steal ores are merely wasting their time and their efforts."

"But I still want to see the abandoned mining areas," Mo Wuji responded.

Jia Qi laughed, "Dao Friend Mo, you are actually making a wrong move. Thing about it, you have the storage ring. If you dig 10 blackstones, you just need to take two out for them. Thus, the ratios for Half Immortal Domain and Longevity Sect wouldn't affect us much."

How could Mo Wuji have ignored this fact. He had been to Mining Area F, and in a few days time, he only managed to find seven blackstones. In other words, the worse mining areas weren't even good places to excavate. Thus, he wanted to look at those top graded mining areas. Even if they're abandoned, it wouldn't make a difference to him. Because the deeper areas of the mining areas should still be untouched territory.

"I just want to take a look. Take me to the best mining area," Mo Wuji maintained his view.

When Jia Qi saw how obstinate Mo Wuji was, she could only say, "Alright, I will bring you to Mining Area 6A. That was one of the earliest mining areas, and it has long been abandoned. It could also be considered the best mining area. I heard that once, someone found over 1000 blackstones at a single go. Thereafter, some people went to Mining Area 6A after it was abandoned to steal blackstones, but none of them seemed to be able to receive any rewards. Because every inch of that mining area, had already been excavated."

"Then let's go to Mining Area 6A, and we'll go right now," Mo Wuji promptly decided. He really wanted to know, in these better mining areas, were there still blackstone in the deeper regions.

Mo Wuji had displayed his ability and capability; since Jia Qi wanted to work with Mo Wuji, she naturally did not reject him. Moreover, it was still a few days time before the next allocation of mining areas.

...

Six hours later, Mo Wuji and Jia Qi stopped. In front of them, was a stretch of black land. The only difference was, there seemed to be faint traces of red soil within this black land.

"This is Mining Area 6A?" Mo Wuji looked at the black soil in front of him, it really looked like the entire area had been flipped over.

Jia Qi answered, "Yes, Mining Area A has the best mining areas, and the smaller the number, the closer they are to the blackstone ores. Mining Area 6A was once the best mining area in Half Immortal Domain.

Mo Wuji entered the mining area and scanned outwards with his spiritual will. He confirmed that there was no other person in the surroundings.

His spirit storage channel's spiritual will had already entered into the black soil beneath him. In half an incense's time, Mo Wuji discovered the first blackstone. However, this blackstone was roughly 15 meters into the ground so Mo Wuji did not tell Jia Qi.

For this single blackstone that was so deep under, he really wasn't interested in excavating it.

Jia Qi followed behind Mo Wuji, she didn't even bother using her spiritual will to search for blackstone. For a place which had been thoroughly excavated before, she wouldn't do such a useless action. After Mo Wuji knew that this place was indeed unsuitable for excavation, she would discuss with Mo Wuji their plans for three days later.

Mo Wuji's pace was not fast, nor was it slow. Just like that, two hours passed.

This place really deserved to be called Mining Area A. In this short period of time, he already found 17 blackstones. Back when he was in Mining Area F, he didn't find such dense amounts of

blackstone.

What left Mo Wuji disappointed was that these 17 blackstones were not what he wanted. The most shallow ones were at least 9 meters down. He felt that this was not worth it; to just dig like this would be a waste of effort. Mo Wuji wanted to find a dense cluster of blackstone, that would save time.

"Dao Friend Mo, even if you search for another few days, the results would be the same. This place has already been thoroughly excavated, it's hard to find any more new blackstones..."

Seemingly feeling Mo Wuji's disappointment, Jia Qi advised by the side.

Just when Mo Wuji was about to explain that he had already found blackstone, just that there were very scattered, he noticed blackstones in a snowflake like arrangement. After roughly counting it, there were actually 30 of them, and they were not deep, around 12 to 15 meters.

"Let's start digging here," After Mo Wuji locked into the 30 blackstones with his spiritual will, he pointed to the ground.

"Ah..." Jia Qi stared at Mo Wuji doubtfully. This place had been dug before, you want to dig it again?

Mo Wuji did not explain but he had already taken out his Blackstone Shovel and started digging. With the bolstering of his

elemental energy, the Blackstone Shovel was actually must more effective than his Tian Ji Pole and spear. In a single scoop, he was able to dig up 30 centimeters of black soil, and he didn't even need to use the support of any skills.

Seeing Mo Wuji start digging, Jia Qi could only follow suit and dig behind Mo Wuji.

With Jia Qi's first shovel, Mo Wuji knew that in terms of digging the black soil, Jia Qi was much stronger than him. He could only reach a depth of 30 centimeters at each time, while Jia Qi could reach 60 centimeters.

The lower they went, the harder the blacksoil. Jia Qi was very experienced, she would choose the most suitable spot to shovel. Mo Wuji followed behind her, saving a lot of effort and time.

Not bad, this partnership was still okay.

Previously, Mo Wuji took one day to reach 9 meters. But now, with Jia Qi, they merely took 2 hours to reach 9 meters. Not only that, the energy Mo Wuji used was much lesser.

"Dao Friend Mo, digging on would be a waste..." When they reached 9 meters, Jia Qi could not hold it in and say.

This could be her first time digging aimlessly.

Mo Wuji continued to dig as he said, "Don't worry. By the time

you reach 15 meters, you will see the results."

"15 meters?" Jia Qi's hand started to tremble. In the entire Half Immortal Domain, those whose spiritual will could reach 6 meters into the ground could already be considered an expert. If they could reach 9 meters, they would be one of the best excavators here. Those people don't even need to dig personally, they just needed to move their lips and they would get large piles of blackstone. There was only one expert, that could reach 10.5 meters into the ground with his spiritual will, and he couldn't hold it for long.

Mo Wuji said 15 meters? Was he scamming her or was this bullsh*t?

Chapter 410: Huge Whirlpool

Jia Qi's spiritual will entered the ground. However, at such a depth, there was a huge restraint to her spiritual will. Her spiritual will could only reach 1.5 meters before it stopped. Following her use of spiritual will, her digging speed slowed down.

Mo Wuji immediately noticed the change in Jia Qi, he promptly said, "Dao Friend Jia Qi, don't distract yourself.

He used his spiritual will to lock in to those 30 blackstones, and he was also digging; this was already enough to cause him to pant. If Jia Qi was distracted, it would be much more exhausting for him. Moreover, while this place was remote, could they be sure that no one else would come? The moment someone came, there wouldn't be anything good for them.

"Alright, I know," Jia Qi hurriedly retracted her spiritual will and wholeheartedly started to dig. In another two hours, the Blackstone Shovel in Mo Wuji's hand suddenly twisted, and with a sweep of elemental energy, tens of blackstone flew out from the ground, landing in the basket on his back.

Jia Qi saw the blackstones brought out by Mo Wuji, and promptly stopped digging. She stared inside the basket on Mo Wuji's back in aghast, not uttering a word for a long time.

There were 30 blackstones inside the basket. In just half a day, she and Mo Wuji managed to excavate 30 blackstone?

Mo Wuji waved his hand, sending the loose soil back into the hold. Compressing it with his elemental energy, the place now looked normal.

"Dao Friend Mo, there's 30..." At this instant, Jia Qi finally came back to her senses as she stared at Mo Wuji's basket and said.

Mo Wuji nodded, "That's right, we managed to get 30 blackstones this time. Actually, I already found some scattered blackstones just now, but I was too lazy to take them. Otherwise, we would have wasted our time."

Jia Qi was instantly agitated, "Dao Friend Mo, you're saying, you really can find blackstone as deep as 15 meters?"

Mo Wuji did not hide anything. Anyway, they were going to work together in the future, "That's right, I can find blackstone as deep as 15 meters. Dao Friend Jia Qi, I've already seen your capabilities in digging, now let's discuss how we are going to distribute this."

Actually, when Mo Wuji's spirit storage channel was displayed to the max, it could even find blackstone as deep as 18 to 21 meters into the ground.

What's there left to discuss? There's no need to talk about 1 is to 9. Even if it was 0.5 to 9.5, she would agree. She was very sure, if Mo Wuji revealed that his spiritual will could reach 15 meters into the black soil, no one in the entire Half Immortal Domain would be unwilling to work with him, even if Mo Wuji only offered that 0.5

She believe that Mo Wuji would not reveal his abilities in Half Immortal Domain. Even though he would be very well-regarded, he would also be in utmost danger. How would the Half Immortal Domain leave a blackstone finding expert like Mo Wuji alone?

"In the future, I will take 7, you will take 2," Mo Wuji said. He knew that giving 20% to Jia Qi was indeed a lot. However, he wanted to thank Jia Qi, without Jia Qi, his abilities would still go to waste. Moreover, Jia Qi was a good digger, he needed this sort of help. Moreover, by giving Jia Qi enough benefits, she would help him keep this secret.

"Ah..." Jia Qi was stunned, and she said immediately, "That's too much."

It's indeed too much. If she's given 20%, then out of those 30 blackstones, she would have given 6. And this was just in a single day. To obtain 6 blackstones in one day, that's simply heaven defying.

"I hope that you won't reveal my power, just like how you're keeping Master Pu Zi's secret," Mo Wuji said. This matter was very important.

Jia Qi promptly said, "Dao Friend Mo, you can rest assured. I, Jia Qi, swear that I will not reveal your secret, otherwise, I will be struck to death by lightning."

Mo Wuji nodded, he could trust Jia Qi.

"Dao Friend Jia Qi, which planet were you from? Honestly, when I first heard your name, I felt that it was a little strange," Now that the two have struck up an agreement, their relationships were no longer the same. At least in Half Immortal Domain, they were considered in an alliance.

Jia Qi sighed lightly and said, "I'm from the Complete River Planet. Because my family conditions were too poor to sustain live, I was abandoned by my father when I was born. My father threw me by a patch of reeds. Fortunately, my master passed by and picked me up, naming me Jia Qi."

Hearing Jia Qi's words, Mo Wuji instantly went silent. When Jia Qi was young, she was abandoned by reeds, which was why she got her name Jia Qi. He thought of Cen Shuyin; Shuyin and her mother was also abandoned by her father. Because of his relations with Shuyin, he suddenly felt much closer to Jia Qi.

Jia Qi did not know that Mo Wuji had thought of his lover, as she continued, "Actually, Master Pu Zi is the same. He was once an ordinary mortal, his father was a blacksmith, and they had a shop at a busy street. This shop was the source of their family's income, and it was also the root of his father's life. However, because that street was too busy, they were robbed. His parents were killed while he managed to escape with his life. Thus, he changed his name to Pu Zi. One was to remember his parents, two was to remind himself of revenge."

"Did he manage to take his revenge?" Mo Wuji suddenly felt some sympathy for the bearded smith.

Jia Qi nodded, "Yes, the thief who robbed his shop had been killed by him. Actually, the entire empire was destroyed by him. The reason why Master Puzi chose smithing, was also in remembrance of his father."

Mo Wuji sighed in his heart; indeed, everyone had their own tragedies, albeit, him, Shuyin, Jia Qi or Pu Zi.

"Dao Friend Mo, just now you said you'll get 7 while I get 2. What about the remaining 1?" After chatting with Mo Wuji, Jia Qi also felt that her relationship with Mo Wuji had gotten much closer. The reason why she asked this question, was because she knew that Mo Wuji would not give this 10% to Master Pu Zi.

In her eyes, Mo Wuji was a very demarcative person. His trade with Pu Zi had already ended, so he would not provide anything further.

Mo Wuji answered, "I still have a friend. My guess is that he will be coming over in a few days time. I left this last 1 for him."

Mo Wuji was talking about Lou Chuanhe. He chose to leave these 10% to Lou Chuanhe, not because Lou Chuanhe was a Star Lord of Star King Mountain. After all, he was also a Star Lord. Instead, it was because he appreciated a person like Lou Chuanhe; a person that would give his all for Zhen Xing. Compared to Bian Shuangbi and Mu Yingqiao, Lou Chuanhe was more of his wavelength.

Jia Qi did not ask any further. This was Mo Wuji's business, even

if he didn't give this 10% away, she wouldn't mind.

...

Now that they had already worked together before, Jia Qi and Mo Wuji now had tacit understanding with one another. Mining Area A was truly a solid mining area. As Mo Wuji continued to search for blackstone, he would at least get three blackstones at one go. He would directly ignore anything less than three.

In a short five days, the two had dug 738 blackstones. There was once, Mo Wuji found 102 blackstones at one go.

"Dao Friend Jia, I intend to go exchange for some spirit stone slags, then go behind closed doors. The more she dug, the more spirited Jia Qi got. Mo Wuji, however, did not wish to continue digging. He wanted to go back and cultivate. Even though these blackstones were very precious, he would still exchange some of them for spirit stone slags for cultivation.

In this excavation, the main player was still Mo Wuji. Since Mo Wuji wanted to return, Jia Qi had to return too.

"Dao Friend Mo, before you cultivate, remember to exchange for Wood Dissolving Pills," Jia Qi reminded. She was very satisfied, in just a few days, she was able to obtain 150 blackstones. If it was in the past, she would never have gotten so many blackstones even after years.

Mo Wuji's detoxification meridian could resolve the acute wood energy. So he naturally didn't need the Wood Dissolving Pill. However now that Jia Qi had reminded him, even if he didn't need this pill, he should still buy some of it.

"I know. It's just that the exchange of spirit stone slags is so evil. After working so hard to get these blackstones, one blackstone can only be exchanged for 10 spirit stone slags, ah..." Mo Wuji grabbed one blackstone in his hand, feeling rather helpless.

Jia Qi smiled slightly, "I know an underground blackstone exchange, one blackstone can be exchanged for 15 to 20 spirit stone slags."

Mo Wuji thought of those people who chose to keep their blackstones previously, so it was because they wanted to go to these underground exchanges ah. With this sort of underground exchange, he naturally wouldn't choose to exchange his blackstones with Half Immortal Domain.

"Then what about your blackstones?" Mo Wuji pointed at his ring.

"My blackstones will temporarily be placed with you. When you cultivate, I will go look for the Brilliant Curved Space Gold," Jia Qi answered.

"Alright," Mo Wuji did not appear overly courteous. Jia Qi was at the Great Circle of Earthly Immortal hence, she did not need to cultivate. On the other hand, he was the one who needed to raise

his power. He took five blackstones and put them in his basket; these would be used to exchange for spirit stone slags.

There was this good point about going to abandoned mines, Half Immortal Domain would not monitor his basket.

"Oh right, I want to ask you about a few people. There's a pill refiner called Lai Wanxing, have you heard of him?" Mo Wuji thought of the questions he wanted to ask previously. Previously, he was not familiar with Jia Qi, but now, they could be considered comrades. He could ask this sort of questions.

Jia Qi shook her head, "Never heard of it."

"Then what about Meng Yinsan?"

"Meng Yinsan?' Jia Qi stared at Mo Wuji in astonishment, "How do you know the genius Meng Yinsan?"

Mo Wuji said in delight, "Dao Friend Jia Qi, so you've really heard of Meng Yinsan?"

Jia Qi nodded, "I've naturally heard of him. Meng Yinsan was a supreme expert that managed to leave Half Immortal Domain, a genius cultivator. When he was in Half Immortal Domain, he welcomed the Heavenly Immortal Tribulation, he passed the tribulation and ascended to become a Heavenly Immortal."

"You can ascend into the Heavenly Immortal Stage in Half

Immortal Domain?" Mo Wuji was shocked, could this place really be a part of the Immortal Realm?

Jia Qi shook her head, "No, only a few geniuses who have cultivated for a short period of time have the chance to face their Heavenly Immortal Tribulation in Half Immortal Domain."

"Then where do they go?" Mo Wuji asked hurriedly.

"I heard that these geniuses were selected by the Immortal Realm, and have gone into the Immortal Realm. They wouldn't stay with us here to dig for blackstone," Jia Qi's voice was tinged with envy.

Mo Wuji went back into silence. He felt like he had entered a huge trap, or a huge whirlpool. Selected by the Immortal Realm? If he hadn't gone to Half Moon Prison, he would have believed Jia Qi's words to be true.

Chapter 411: Underground Deal

"Dao Friend Jia Qi, how did those geniuses enter the Immortal Realm?" As Mo Wuji asked this question, he also secretly raised his precaution in his heart. He definitely couldn't let himself experience tribulation in Half Immortal Domain.

"I'm not clear about the exact details, I only know that it's related to Half Immortal Domain. In Half Immortal Domain, there's a Dao Lord called Guang Quan. He seems to be related to the Immortal Realm. The blackstones that we dig, and the Wood Dissolving Pills that we purchase, should be deals with the Immortal Realm," Jia Qi replied.

Mo Wuji did not ask any further. Perhaps the blackstones were traded with the Immortal Realm, but he was definite that the Wood Dissolving Pill was definitely concocted within Half Immortal Domain. Otherwise, there wouldn't be so many metal-type pill refiners being kidnapped from Zhen Xing.

This only added to his urgency and resolution to go back and cultivate. Even though he might not be a match for those in the Immortal Realm after advancing into the Earthly Immortal Stage, it was still better than remaining as a Worldly Immortal.

"Come, let's go back. Bring me to the underground blackstone exchange," With his current power, knowing too much was also useless.

"Alright," Jia Qi knew that Mo Wuji was rather mysterious, but

did not hinder her trust for Mo Wuji. There were some people, who you would come to trust after interacting with them for a short time. There were also some people, who you would never trust even after knowing them for an entire lifetime. She believed that she did not make the wrong judgement of Mo Wuji.

...

Half Immortal Domain's underground blackstone exchange was actually an ordinary looking immortal estate. The only difference was, there was a sign hung at the entrance of the immortal estate: Forging Equipment.

As he followed Jia Qi, Mo Wuji swept his spiritual will inside. It seemed to be an ordinary looking smithy. Compared to Master Pu Zi's stone fort, at least there was a huge smithing furnace as the center of the house. There was also a cultivator continuously modifying materials within the furnace.

There was no one guarding outside this shop, so Mo Wuji and Jia Qi was easily able to enter.

"Forging equipments or selling materials?" The cultivator at the furnace did not even lift his head, casually asking this question.

"Selling materials," Jia Qi replied solemnly.

The cultivator did not talk any further. All of a sudden, a door opened beside him. Jia Qi gestured to Mo Wuji, and walked into

the small door.

Mo Wuji knew that everyone was aware of this underground market; even the Half Immortal Domain's people probably knew of it. He did not understand why they had to be so secretive, and why the Half Immortal Domain didn't shut it down.

After the two entered the small door, the door instantly went shut. Even with Mo Wuji's spiritual will, he was unable to see past the door. He finally understood, this place was protected by a peak-grade array. Just like when he was outside, he was unable to use his spiritual will to notice this small door.

The door led to a house. There were four people seated inside the house; at the center, there was a pale faced man, he looked very heroic. However, his triangle eyes spoiled his entire image, coupled with his baleful aura, he made people feel uncomfortable.

On the left of this pale faced man, there was a man and a woman. The man was extremely thin, with a heavy aura of blood. This person looked like he had walked out from a sea of corpse and blood. This thin man was currently holding a sharp knife, cutting his fingernails. The woman was delicate and pretty, she was currently looking at the thin man cut his nails. On the right, there was a middle-aged cultivator. This middle-aged man was holding an abacus, and was currently staring at Mo Wuji and Jia Qi.

Jia Qi took a few steps forward, clasping her fists as she said, "Greetings Lord Axe, my friend wants to exchange for some Wood Dissolving Pills and spirit stone slags."

Mo Wuji looked at the giant axe behind this pale-faced man's back, thinking: This fella wouldn't be specially carrying this giant axe around because of his name, right?

This man called Lord Axe seemed to recognise Jia Qi. His gaze quickly swept across Mo Wuji, before saying, "How many will you be exchanging?"

Jia Qi didn't say anything. Regarding this exchange, she was only responsible for bringing Mo Wuji here.

Mo Wuji clasped his fists and said, "Because I haven't been here for long, I don't know how to exchange for blackstone. How are the rates like?"

A hint of ridicule emerged in the corner of Lord Axe's eyes, he said indifferently, "14 spirit stone slags for one blackstone."

When Jia Qi heard the price of 14 spirit stone slag, she wanted to speak up. Lord Axe seemed to know what Jia Qi was about to say; he lifted his hand and stopped Jia Qi from speaking, and said faintly, "You're not exchanging blackstone, you don't have the rights to talk."

Jia Qi sighed in her heart, and could only swallow down her words.

Mo Wuji was instantly discontented, this fella was very arrogant

ah. Anyway, blackstone wasn't very hard for him to obtain. If this fella continued to act so arrogantly, he really wouldn't entertain this dog sh*t Lord Axe.

"Is the price the same for one and for 100?" Even though Mo Wuji was unsatisfied, he did not reveal it in his voice.

"You're a newbie, you have no rights to talk to me about the price," Lord Axe's voice seemed to contain a hint of oppressive sharpness.

"Since that's the case, I'll take my leave," Mo Wuji turned and gestured to Jia Qi.

"Weng!" Just as Mo Wuji turned, the sound of space splitting already reached his back. At the next instant, Mo Wuji's figure was sliced into four pieces.

At the very next instant, a calm voice could be heard, "If you dare sneak attack me in the future, my pole will leave a hole of blood through your throat."

Lord Axe suddenly stood up. Mo Wuji had suddenly appeared behind that thin man's back. Not only that, his steel pole was right behind the thin man's neck.

That thin man's face had turned rather pale, the exquisite knife that he was using to cut his nails did not return to his hands, but landed at where Mo Wuji was previously, seemingly restrained by

some sort of force.

Cold sweat started to drip off the forehead of the thin man. He had experienced hundreds of battles, and he had reaped countless of souls. However, he never had such an experience when someone had soundlessly and mysteriously appear behind his back without him noticing it.

A strong killing intent enveloped his entire body. Before he could say anything, that killing intent instantly dispersed and Mo Wuji had also disappeared from his back.

Jia Qi stared blankly at Mo Wuji, she had never thought that Mo Wuji would be so daring. If they really started to fight, Mo Wuji and her would definitely be unable to make it out alive.

"Haha, you indeed have the rights to discuss," Lord Axe chortled and sat back down.

He could see that Mo Wuji was not a person he could trifle with. It wasn't because of that sudden retaliation of Mo Wuji's pole, but because of Mo Wuji's current location.

Mo Wuji was standing at the foundations of the concealment array, telling him that if he dared to act, this array foundation would definitely be the first to be destroyed. This huge battle would definitely be noticed by the Half Immortal Domain, and his underground exchange center would be directly exposed.

The more important thing was, just now, Mo Wuji had suddenly appeared behind Xi Sha's back, telling him that Mo Wuji was able of teleportation. Thus, Mo Wuji could destroy the array foundations at any moment.

Mo Wuji nodded and kept his Tian Ji Pole, walking to Jia Qi's side. Just now, he looked like he could easily kill that thin man playing with the knife, but it wasn't actually such a case. He was indeed able to teleport to the thin man's back because he wasn't releasing any killing intent. The moment he released his killing intent, this thin man who had experienced hundreds of battles would be the first to detect it.

Thus, he could only do that action without killing intent. But it was also because of the lack of killing intent, even if his pole pierced his opponent's back, he wouldn't be able to do anything much besides some injuries. That Lord Axe had also seen his methods. His real method was that he could easily destroy the array foundations. This sort of things need not be said, they only needed to be tacitly understood.

In reality, if Mo Wuji used his teleportation coupled with his Next Pole, he would have a chance of killing that thin man. However, that was one of Mo Wuji's hidden cards, so he wouldn't casually reveal it. Moreover, he didn't need to kill that thin man.

'If it's below five, I can give you a price of 16 spirit stone slags. 5 to 10, I can give you 17 spirit stone slags. 10 to 15, 18 spirit stone slags. If you exceed 15, I will give you 20 spirit stone slags," Lord Axe did not point out Mo Wuji's method, but directly quoted the prices.

Jia Qi nodded at Mo Wuji; these prices were considered not bad.

Mo Wuji did not speak, opening the basket on his back. There were 17 blackstones inside.

Jia Qi saw the blackstones in Mo Wuji's basket and knew that Mo Wuji had raised the number of blackstones that he was exchanging.

Lord Axe stood up again. He had never seen a newbie that could bring 17 blackstones for exchange at one go. Even those old fogeys that have been here for thousands of years wouldn't be able to bring so many blackstones for a single exchange.

"One blackstone for 30 spirit stone slags, and give me six Wood Dissolving Pills too. If you're willing, we will trade immediately. If not, I will leave immediately," After letting the other party see the blackstones, Mo Wuji covered the basket.

He was sure that if this Lord Axe dared to start this underground exchange, he must have his own private road. Since this fella had his own private road, even if he asked for 50 spirit stone slags, it should not be a problem. Of course, the premise was that he could hand over more blackstones.

Naturally, Mo Wuji would not take out so many blackstones. Taking 17 out was already a risk. If he took any more out, he would really be risking his little life.

Even Jia Qi was shocked at Mo Wuji's quote. She had never seen a price that exceeded 20 spirit stone slag.

Out of her expectations, Lord Axe did not seem to find it out of the ordinary, but said calmly, "If you can give me so many blackstones at regular intervals, I don't mind this price."

Mo Wuji shook his head, "This would depend on luck. I cannot assure you the amount, but I can assure you that I will regularly have blackstone."

"You're a capable person, I love working with capable people. One price, one blackstone for 25 spirit stone slags. In the future, we will follow this same price," The killing intent on Lord Axe's face suddenly disappeared, and he turned to speak in a warm tone.

Mo Wuji was adept with spatial teleportation and arrays. He needed a helper like this. At this moment, he was thinking how he could recruit Mo Wuji.

"Alright, deal," Mo Wuji said promptly. In business, it was always about bargaining with an unreasonable price first.

Chapter 412: Mo Wuji's Friend

"I was almost tricked by this fella but even if he really did attack me, he would at most injure me," After Mo Wuji and Jia Qi left the place, the thin man who ambushed Mo Wuji commented.

Lord Axe nodded his head before saying, "To be able to threaten to kill you, he definitely had some tricks up his sleeves. However, if possible, I do wish that a person as vicious as him could join us. He would definitely be of great use to us."

The delicate and pretty woman suddenly said, "Xi Sha, he didn't lie to you because he really did have the ability to kill you in an instant."

The thin man shook and said, "That is not possible because his sneak attack had no killing intent at all and he was only able to appear behind me because of his trickery. Even if he really did attack me then, my life wouldn't be at risk."

"How do you know?" Lord Axe furrowed his brows as he looked towards the woman as if he recalled something.

The woman said calmly, "Intuition, I could see from his eyes that he really didn't fear any of us. And that intuition tells me that he had the capabilities to kill Xi Sha in an instant."

Listening to what the woman said, Lord Axe's expression turned serious and said, "Ku Ya, do you have any other intuition?"

Ku Ya might not be the strongest one around but she had a unique ability which was her extremely accurate intuition. This was also the reason why Lord Axe would be so concerned about Ku Ya's intuition.

"Lord Axe, I have a feeling he won't join us so there's no need to waste our efforts to convince him. Moreover, he is someone we should try not to offend because even though he had not advanced into the Earthly Immortal Stage, he feels terrifyingly strong to me," Ku Ya said in an extremely stern tone.

"Sister Ku, aren't you being a little too sensitive? I have to admit that this fella had big guts and was also proficient in some arrays but he was still merely a newbie," Xi Sha frowned as he said this.

Lord Axe waved his hand and stopped Xi Sha from continuing, "Ku Ya's intuition will never go wrong and I could sense an impending danger from that fella too. We have no direct clash of benefits with him so the fact that he could provide blackstones for us would only do good to us. The next time we see him, I will casually ask if he is interested to join us and if he is not interested, the less the trouble the better."

Xi Sha looked suspiciously at Lord Axe because this was the first time he heard from Lord Axe that he would rather prefer less troubles.

...

"I can't believe you managed to sell the blackstones at a price of 25 spirit stone slags!" Even after they were already quite far away from the underground blackstone exchange house, Jia Qi was still in disbelief.

"Why not? Isn't business all about negotiations?" Mo Wuji answered.

Jia Qi sighed and said, "Do you know how many experts have died in that house? His nickname is Lord Axe and is extremely powerful. In normal circumstances, if he said no negotiations were allowed, he meant it and those who insist to negotiate would never be able to leave the house alive."

"He wouldn't dare," Mo Wuji said calmly.

Mo Wuji believed Jia Qi's words because he knew this was true the moment he was ambushed just as he wanted to leave. However, he was certain that the Lord Axe fella would not dare to do anything to him because the fact that he stood beside the array base showed that he was proficient in array dao. Given his spatial ability, Lord Axe would definitely not be able to kill him in a short period of time. As long as he tried to attack Mo Wuji, Mo Wuji would immediately blast this hidden array apart so everyone would know of this underground market.

"..." Jia Qi was momentarily speechless.

She also recalled that Mo Wuji also said that Master Pu Zi wouldn't dare and ever since they stepped into the house, Mo Wuji

didn't address him as Lord Axe at all. Jia Qi could infer from all these that Mo Wuji was definitely not someone who would put himself in any disadvantageous situation.

"Dao friend Jia Qi, I want to go behind closed doors for my cultivation now and after I am done, I will put up a sign on my door," When they were close to his residence, Mo Wuji stated his intention to go behind closed doors to cultivate.

Jia Qi knew that Mo Wuji wanted to cultivate so she nodded her head and said, "I will go look for the Brilliant Curved Space Gold and if Lord Axe were to find trouble with you, you could head towards Master Pu Zi's place."

"Alright," Mo Wuji nodded but he really didn't need to be fearful of Lord Axe. Given his strength, as long as he was not trapped, Lord Axe would be helpless against him.

...

After returning to his residence, Mo Wuji immediately set up an isolation array and a spirit concealing array. Even though it was a little dangerous to set up an energy gathering array, for the sake of becoming stronger, Mo Wuji still decided to set up one.

After setting up all the arrays, Mo Wuji threw out a pile of Earth grade spirit stones. Even though these spirit stones were of little help to improve his cultivation level now, he would still need it. Because he only had about 400 plus spirit stone slags available, if he combined the use of the Earth grade spirit stones as he

cultivate, he could not only save on the spirit stone slags, the result wouldn't be significantly different too.

After doing all these, Mo Wuji didn't start his cultivation straightaway as he took out a blackstone. He analysed this blackstone before so he was aware that there was a peculiar aura within the blackstone. Because he had never experienced such aura, he didn't really know why it was like that.

Now that he had sufficient time on his hand, he took out the blackstone once again.

The moment the blackstone landed on his hand, it still felt as warm as jade and it was even smoother and more comfortable than a spirit stone slag. As his spiritual will seeped into the blackstone, he was still unable to figure out what this blackstone was. It was odd yet it made him yearn for it as it gave out a very strong aura even though he didn't understand what it was.

After a couple of hours, Mo Wuji kept his blackstone. Perhaps nobody ever bear to try breaking the blackstone to see what was inside but Mo Wuji was one who dare but he was simply unable to break it. This blackstone was even harder than any of the equipment he had and even when he tried using his Scholar's Heart to burn it, it didn't leave a single burn mark on it.

No matter what his blackstone was used for, just its hardness alone proved that it wasn't an ordinary object.

...

"Dao friend Jia Qi, it seemed like you haven't been to the Longevity Sect to choose a mining area for a month already," A voice suddenly called out for Jia Qi who just walked past the entrance of the Half Immortal Domain.

Jia Qi didn't say anything as she simply stopped in her tracks and looked silently at Lang Hao, who was standing in front of her.

Lang Hao laughed out loud as he didn't mind Jia Qi's attitude towards him. He was aware of what type of person Jia Qi was and he knew she would never explain things casually to him. She only stopped so she could wait for what he was about to say.

"Dao friend Jia Qi, the mining areas include Mining Area B and C..."

Before Lang Hao could finish, Jia Qi interrupted him and said, "What has this got to do with me?"

"If you were to reach early, you would have a chance of entering Mining Area C," Lang Hao hurried to explain.

Jia Qi said faintly, "Sorry, I am stealing ores now so I'm no longer interested in entering the mining areas."

Lang Hao's expression turned ugly, "Jia Qi, you are still a member of the Longevity Sect. If everyone were to be like you and not go to the Longevity Sect, wouldn't the sect be a mess? If you

don't wish to stay in the Longevity Sect, I have no issue with you leaving. However, if you choose to remain in the Longevity Sect, you have to choose your mining areas regularly."

The moment Jia Qi stopped choosing mining areas, Longevity Sect would no longer be able to earn blackstones from her.

"Since this was the case, I shall leave the Longevity Sect," Jia Qi said instinctively.

Hearing that Jia Qi wanted to leave the Longevity Sect, Lang Hao panicked. Leaving the sect would require one to pay 10 spirit stone slags and even though a newbie would definitely not be able to pay that amount, Jia Qi could certainly afford it.

"Are there still no news of Mo Wuji?" Suddenly, a voice was heard which made Jia Qi turned her head and tossed the matter of leaving the sect aside. She was considered to be an ally of Mo Wuji and since Mo Wuji was a newcomer, not many people knew him. Moreover, Lang Hao was standing right in front of her so who could be looking for Mo Wuji?

"Dao friend Cang Xue, do not worry, the moment I have news of him, I would inform you right away. Oh yes, the distribution of mining areas would be in two days, make sure you come early..."

Jia Qi turned and saw a tall man with a square face, tanned skin and a head full of red hair. She didn't recognise this man but she did recognise the cultivator who was talking to him, whom she recognised to be a fella from the Immortal Seeking Union.

"Are you looking for Mo Wuji?" Jia Qi recalled that Mo Wuji wanted to leave a blackstone to a friend and she wondered if this person here was the friend Mo Wuji talked about.

"You know him?" Cang Xue asked surprisingly.

He had immense hatred for Mo Wuji and while he didn't dare to do anything to Mo Wuji in the space canyon because of the restrictions there which only restrained him and not Mo Wuji. Now that he had reached the Half Immortal Domain, he certainly had to find Mo Wuji for revenge.

"Cang Xue, even if you're finding Brother Mo, are you even worthy to be his opponent? Don't even think of asking for help because if you dare ask me, I, Lou Chuanhe, would be the first to step out to kill you," Yet another voice was heard.

Jia Qi saw the cultivator coming from behind and he looked like a space rogue cultivator wandering around as he was dressed very casually. However, his body brought along a respectable aura.

"Are you Mo Wuji's nemesis?" Jia Qi finally understood what was happening as she looked coldly at Cang Xue.

Cang Xue grunted, "So what?"

"Scram!" Jia Qi waved her hand and a strong aura swept towards Cang Xue. Cang Xue felt as though a heavy hammer was swung

towards his chest. Fortunately, he wasn't like any other ordinary cultivator so he gathered elemental energy in his body and moved back simultaneously and was instantly able to dissipate the elemental energy surging from Jia Qi.

"How dare you act against me, die..." Cang Xue sneered as he drew out his Crown of the Mountain and River ready to charge towards Jia Qi.

"Dao friend Cang Xue, don't you want to continue living?" The Immortal Seeking Union's cultivator grabbed the fuming Cang Xue.

"She was the one who started acting against me," Cang Xue said uncomfortably.

The Immortal Seeking Union's cultivator shook his head in silence and if not for the fact that Cang Xue looked like an expert in digging minerals, he really couldn't be bothered to talk to an idiot like him, "She merely waved her hand, didn't attack you and had no killing intent. If you were to draw a magic treasure, you would be a corpse in the very next moment."

Cang Xue's heart went cold as he immediately understood the situation. He was just a newbie in the Half Immortal Domain so he wasn't as knowledgeable as others in the rules here. The moment he made his move and the woman dodged, he would be dead. This woman was certainly vicious.

Jia Qi sighed and couldn't be bothered with Cang Xue anymore as

he turned to Lou Chuanhe and asked, "Are you Mo Wuji's friend?"

"Yes, Dao friend, do you know where Brother Mo is?" Lou Chuanhe answered.

"Yes I know, follow me," After Jia Qi said this, she turned and entered the Half Immortal Domain.

Chapter 413: The Kind of Person He Was

"This is Dao Friend Mo's residence..." Jia Qi brought Lou Chuanhe to Mo Wuji's immortal cave as she briefly introduced it.

In the next moment, both Jia Qi and Lou Chuanhe were astonished. Only after a few breaths' time, Lou Chuanhe asked in disbelief, "Is Brother Mo cultivating?"

Lou Chuanhe had already been here at the Half Immortal Domain for a period of time and even though he hadn't join any team, the research he did during this period of time made him understand more about the Half Immortal Domain.

He knew that in the Half Immortal Domain, one must not be crazily engrossed in cultivation. The greater the rate of cultivation, the faster the woodification of one's spirit channel. If one were to reach that limit, even the Wood Dissolving Pill would not work.

The reason he was in disbelief was because Mo Wuji was not just cultivating but he was cultivating at a terrifying rate. One would not be able to detect the situation here from far away but the moment one approached this place, one would be to feel the surrounding spiritual energy pouring towards Mo Wuji's residence.

They were only able to sense what was happening when they approached because Mo Wuji installed a spirit concealing array.

"He was indeed cultivating behind closed doors but this is..." Jia

Qi was also shocked at how Mo Wuji was cultivating so carefreely. If he continued cultivating like this, wouldn't he be destroying his spirit channel?

She thought that Mo Wuji was simply using a few spirit stone slags to cultivate behind closed doors. Even though using the spirit stone slags to cultivate here would absorb the acute wood energy in the surrounding air, using the Wood Dissolving Pills would solve the problem.

"I will get him out now," Lou Chuanhe was slightly worried because the moment his spirit channel was completely woodified, it would be over for him.

"Hold on..." Jia Qi caught hold of Lou Chuanhe and even though there was mutual trust between Mo Wuji and Lou Chuanhe, her understanding of Mo Wuji was far deeper than Lou Chuanhe's understanding of him.

After all, Mo Wuji and Lou Chuanhe didn't spend a lot of time together but because Mo Wuji found that Lou Chuanhe was very temperamental and was not a sly man, he was willing to interact with him. However, Jia Qi did spend a great amount of time exchanging benefits with Mo Wuji and she clearly knew what each of them had to do during this period of time.

As she saw Lou Chuanhe looked towards herself, Jia Qi said seriously, "I have some understanding of Dao Friend Mo and I believe Dao Friend Mo would never do anything to harm himself. Since he did it, he must have his reasons for doing so."

Jia Qi dared to say something like that because this wasn't the first time Mo Wuji made her dumbfounded. The first time he entered the Mining Area I, he managed to dig up six blackstones easily without a Blackstone Shovel. He made Master Pu Zi loaned him his storage ring to use willingly, made Lord Axe fearful of attacking him and even made him purchase Mo Wuji's blackstone at a price of 25 spirit stone slags. Additionally, he was even able to find over 700 blackstones in the abandoned mines in just a few days...

At the thought of this, Jia Qi realised that if not for the fact that she personally witnessed all these, she definitely wouldn't believe what she just recalled. However, all these seemed like it was bound to happen naturally with Mo Wuji. Of course, Mo Wuji wouldn't face any trouble cultivating behind closed doors.

That's right, that was the kind of person he was.

Lou Chuanhe also remembered how Mo Wuji was able to leave the space canyon so soon after he entered while they were trapped there for over thousands of years. It definitely seemed like this Brother Mo was something out of the ordinary.

In addition to Jia Qi's convincing, he had already given up on trying to get Mo Wuji out of his closed doors.

"Dao Friend Lou, you didn't join any team from the Half Immortal Domain?" Jia Qi saw how Lou Chuanhe was so concerned about Mo Wuji, she guessed that he should be the next

partner Mo Wuji was looking for.

She couldn't help but to admire Mo Wuji because given Mo Wuji's ability to find blackstones, it was definitely not sufficient for the two of them to maximise the potential benefits they could gain from this. Therefore, it was absolutely necessary for them to find another person to join their team and it had to be the right person. Lou Chuanhe certainly didn't seem like a sly person and looked like a very loyal cultivator.

Since they were looking for someone to work with, they naturally had to find a trustworthy person like him.

Lou Chuanhe shook his head, "I have been looking for a few days now and was intending to join one."

Jia Qi immediately took out 20 spirit stone slags and handed it to Lou Chuanhe, "Dao Friend Lou, don't join any team for the time being. Go and make a Half Immortal Domain's bracelet for yourself and stay here. For the rest of the matters, we can wait for Dao Friend Mo to come out first."

Lou Chuanhe shook his hand and said, "I am not even close with you and I don't even know how to address you so how can I use your spirit stone slags?"

"My name is Jia Qi and I am a friend of Mo Wuji. Trust me and you won't go wrong because these spirit stone slags were exchanged by Dao Friend Mo. You will understand what I mean when Dao Friend Mo come out of his closed doors," Jia Qi insisted

on handing these spirit stone slags to Lou Chuanhe.

Lou Chuanhe could also tell that Jia Qi wasn't lying. He was actually full of admiration for Mo Wuji too because he had only been here for a while and look at his incredible progress. No wonder he could ascend to rank number one on the Universal Board and arrived at the Half Immortal Domain so soon after entering the space canyon.

It was definitely the Star King Mountain's fortune to have a Star Lord like Mo Wuji.

"Alright, many thanks Dao Friend Jia and I shall build an immortal cave beside Brother Mo's one," Since Jia Qi insisted, Lou Chuanhe had no reason to reject anymore.

After watching Lou Chuanhe kept the spirit stone slags, Jia Qi sounded out, "I doubt Dao Friend Mo would come out anytime soon and in the meantime, you can search for a smithing ingredient called the Brilliant Curved Space Gold together with me. You don't have to worry about blackstones because Dao Friend Mo would definitely get some for you when he comes out."

...

Presently, Mo Wuji had hundreds of spirit stone slags suspended around him and there were also tens of spirit stone slags floating around both his hands.

This was the first time he had the luxury to use so many spirit stone slags to cultivate. Back then, just tens of spirit stone slags helped him stepped into the Worldly Immortal Stage. Now that he had over hundreds of spirit stone slags, how could he let this chance to cultivate go to waste?

The spiritual energy around him was split into three parts, the first part was the Earth grade spirit stones that he took out. Even though he had a large number of these spirit stones, the spiritual energy they contributed was the least.

The second part was the spiritual energy within the Half Immortal Domain and the fact that these spiritual energy contained a lot of acute wood energy within in. However, Mo Wuji didn't mind as he was still able to swallow these spiritual energy at a mad rate. No matter how much acute wood energy there were in the surrounding spiritual energy, it was instantly purified by Mo Wuji's detoxification meridian and turned into pure spiritual energy for him to absorb.

The third part was the most important source of spiritual energy which was the hundred over spirit stone slags suspended around him. At every moment in time, every single spirit stone slag would have spiritual energy being extracted from it before seeping into Mo Wuji's meridian.

Mo Wuji's cultivation level was on a mad rise and the initially stagnant cultivation level had increased to Worldly Immortal Stage Level 5 in merely a month.

It was only the second month as he entered the Worldly

Immortal Stage Level 6 with no obstructions. Everytime he advanced one level, Mo Wuji's strength would appear to have increased as quickly as cell division. Concurrently, the speed and intensity at which he was absorbing the spiritual energy was getting increasingly greater.

Fifth month, Worldly Immortal Stage Level 7...

"Boom!" Mo Wuji's final spirit stone slags had been destroyed into broken pieces and Mo Wuji's strength stagnated at the Great Circle of the Worldly Immortal Stage Level 7.

This was already his eighth month since he entered the Half Immortal Domain.

In just eight months, he advanced from Worldly Immortal Stage Level 4 to the Great Circle of the Worldly Immortal Stage Level 7. He was afraid that he could only achieve such immense pace here because even if had this much spirit stone slags in Zhen Xing, the Dao laws there would still be lacking.

It was time he got out to unearth more blackstones as he wondered whether Jia Qi had found the Brilliant Curved Space Gold.

Mo Wuji just walked out of his immortal cave and before he could hang up his sign, he saw Jia Qi walking to and fro in front of his immortal cave.

Jia Qi looked extremely haggard as she constantly paced up and down outside his immortal cave with an extremely anxious expression.

"Dao Friend Jia Qi..."

Mo Wuji only mentioned this four words and Jia Qi revealed a surprised look as she rushed over, "Dao Friend Mo, you are finally out."

Mo Wuji was extremely curious why Jia Qi had been acting so cold ever since he met her. Even if she decided to work with him, she didn't like to talk much. What was going on?

"Whose immortal cave is this?" Mo Wuji's spiritual will had already sensed another immortal cave which was located not too far away from his own.

"It belonged to Dao Friend, Lou Chuanhe..."

"Senior Lou came?" Mo Wuji asked.

Jia Qi nodded her head, "Yes, but he isn't in the best of shape now."

"What happened?" Mo Wuji was astonished and before Jia Qi could say anything, he took the initiative to walk towards Lou Chuanhe's immortal cave.

Not only did Lou Chuanhe come from Zhen Xing like he did, they were both Star Lords of Zhen Xing. Moreover, Lou Chuanhe was a true man unlike that fella, Mu Yingqiao.

It was exactly because of this, Mo Wuji decided to leave a blackstone for Lou Chuanhe. Since he wanted to unearth a large amount of blackstones, two people would definitely not be enough. And since he needed to recruit, he might as well let Lou Chuanhe join his small team now. Jia Qi released the restriction on Lou Chuanhe's immortal cave and Mo Wuji only took one step to enter. Following which, he saw an unconscious Lou Chuanhe lying down.

Lou Chuanhe's body was still filled with blood stains and his entire body was like a wooden block with minimal vitals. Evidently, his life wouldn't last much longer.

"What is going on?" Mo Wuji's expression turned ugly.

"He was severely wounded by Meng Tianyu causing his spirit channel to woodify and even his flesh had started to turn into wood," Jia Qi sighed.

"Who is Meng Tianyu?" Mo Wuji asked.

"He was the head of the Immortal Seeking Union and his cultivation technique was the wood type. Previously, I've heard that he was able to make use of the acute wood energy to hurt others but I thought that it was only a rumour. Now I've finally realised that he really did have such a technique. Dao Friend Lou's

spirit channel was woodified because of him," Jia Qi answered.

Mo Wuji furrowed his brows momentarily, "Senior Lou only just arrived at the Half Immortal Domain so why would he act against the head of the Immortal Seeking Union?"

"The main reason for the clash was because of a cultivator called Fang Qi..."

Fang Qi? Mo Wuji knew this person and this person was in fact a cultivator from the Lost Continent too. He was also stuck in the space canyon and it was only because of him that he made it into the Half Immortal Domain.

Chapter 414: Master Pu Zi's Shock

"Fang Qi was initially prepared to join the Immortal Seeking Union but after he found out that Cang Xue was already in the Immortal Seeking Union, he immediately gave up the thought of joining them as he turned to join the Sword Qi Flatland instead. Because of this, Fang Qi was chased after by the Immortal Seeking Union's Cang Xue..."

"Hold on," Mo Wuji interrupted Jia Qi, "Dao Friend Jia Qi, I have been here for quite some time now and I noticed that in general, the Half Immortal Domain was still considered to be fair and just. Furthermore, one couldn't act against another cultivator, let alone kill someone so casually in this place so where did Cang Xue get his balls from? To dare to kill Fang Qi here?"

Mo Wuji's impression of Fang Qi was not too deep and if not for the fact that Fang Qi came from the Lost Continent too, Mo Wuji might not even remember his name. Fang Qi refusing to join the Immortal Seeking Union because of the presence of Cang Xue proved that he was a man with principles.

Jia Qi laughed, "The justice and fairness you see is only on the surface because if someone wants to kill you, there are more than ten thousand ways to do so. Furthermore, when Cang Xue attacked, Fang Qi hadn't officially joined the Sword Qi Flatland because if he had joined them, he would at least have some protection from them."

"How did Cang Xue kill Fang Qi?" Mo Wuji's voice turned cold.

"His reason was that he gave Fang Qi ten spirit stone slags in private so that Fang Qi could join the Immortal Seeking Union. However, after Fang Qi received the spirit stone slags, he went back on his words and joined the Sword Qi Flatland instead," Jia Qi said calmly.

Mo Wuji was shocked and only asked after staring blankly for a while, "He used a reason like this to kill someone?"

"This was already considered as a valid reason for I have seen reasons much more ridiculous than this. As long as you are useful to your own union and your union had relations with the Dao Lord, you could kill someone easily. Cang Xue said that he was cheated and used that excuse to sudden attack Fang Qi," Jia Qi replied.

"So how did senior Lou get implicated in this?" Mo Wuji calmed himself down as he realised how twisted the rules in the Half Immortal Domain was.

Jia Qi continued, "Fang Qi and Dao Friend Lou knew each other so when Dao Friend Lou saw that Fang Qi was killed, he was fuming as he was certain that Cang Xue was simply finding an excuse to kill Fang Qi. Cang Xue even intended to attack Dao Friend Lou but he didn't expect Dao Friend Lou to be that strong and Cang Xue was eventually unable to defeat him. Cang Xue was severely wounded by Dao Friend Lou and just as he was about to be killed, the head of the Immortal Seeking Union appeared as he managed to injure Dao Friend Lou and woodify his spirit channel."

Mo Wuji clenched his fist and said, "And then everything ended

and Cang Xue got away like this?"

"Yes," Jia Qi nodded her head, "I've heard that the Cang Xue fella was incredibly talented in digging for blackstones and was even stronger than some old, experienced fellas. Simply because of his talent, he was able to gain a strong foothold in the Immortal Seeking Union. Additionally, the head of the Immortal Seeking Union had a unique relationship with the Dao Lord of the Half Immortal Domain so nobody would question the fact that he casually killed a few experts who have yet to join any unions or teams. I could only bring Dao Friend Lou over and wait for you to come out."

Mo Wuji took in a deep breath as he suddenly remembered the incident with Lord Axe. It seemed like the reason why he successfully managed to threaten Lord Axe was not entirely because Lord Axe was afraid that his underground market would be exposed. In a place like this where one could kill anyone with ridiculous reasonings, as long as you had a strong backing, you could do anything.

"Furthermore..." Jia Qi paused for a moment before continuing, "That Cang Xue should have some enmity towards you right? I'm guessing that he would find you very soon. He didn't do anything for now because of the incident with Lou Chuanhe and the fact that you are still a member of the Longevity Sect. After he spent a long enough time here in the Half Immortal Domain, I'm certain a person like him would not let you go so easily. As for the Longevity Sect, there aren't high hopes of them helping us..."

There was something else that Jia Qi didn't mention which was

she suspected that Cang Xue would find trouble with her too. After all, she did try to get him into trouble previously but was blocked by a member of the Immortal Seeking Union.

Even without Jia Qi's explanation, Mo Wuji was aware of his own predicaments. Even though the laws were wonderfully crafted out in this place, Cang Xue would definitely find trouble with him since he was in the good books of Meng Tianyu, the head of the Immortal Seeking Union, "Dao Friend Jia, I want to ask if you know these people. Bian Shuangbi, Black Fox and Mu Yingqiao, have you heard of them?"

"I do. Black Fox and Mu Yingqiao have joined the Immortal Seeking Union while Bian Shuangbi joined the Sword Qi Flatland. I've heard rumours saying that Fang Qi wanted to join the Sword Qi Flatland because he was very close with Bian Shuangbi."

"Bian Shuangbi didn't step out to say anything?" Mo Wuji held good impression of Bian Shuangbi because Mo Wuji felt that he was still pretty magnanimous.

Jia Qu shook her head, "No or rather, he didn't have any chance to do anything. The whole process of Cang Xue killing Fang Qi was a very short one and could be considered to be a successful sneak attack."

Mo Wuji remained silent for a long time before speaking up suddenly, "Dao Friend Jia Qi, can I trouble you to bring Master Pu Zi to my residence? I have some things to discuss with him."

"Of course, I have already found a Brilliant Curved Space Gold suitable to forge a storage ring and Master Pu Zi could have been done forging it already," Jia Qu said without hesitation.

"Alright, I will wait for you at my residence while I take a look at Brother Lou's injuries too," Mo Wuji lifted Lou Chuanhe up.

Jia Qi didn't mind but she didn't believe that Mo Wuji could save Lou Chuanhe. If one could save someone who had his spirit channel woodified, that person could be considered a god here in the Half Immortal Domain.

...

Mo Wuji wanted Master Pu Zi to visit him at his residence because he had all sorts of defensive, restriction and concealment arrays around his place so they wouldn't need to worry about anything they discussed being leaked.

As for Lou Chuanhe's injuries, it was really nothing significant to him. All he needed to do was to remove the acute wood energy within Lou Chuanhe's spirit channel but he couldn't do it now. Given his strength now, he was only a small ant in the Half Immortal Domain so the moment his ability to detoxify the acute wood energy was revealed, no one could predict the future repercussions.

Mo Wuji didn't wait for long and in just about one hour's time, Master Pu Zi and Jia Qi had reached his residence.

"Dao Friend Mo's array dao is indeed stronger than mine," Master Pu Zi could tell Mo Wuji's proficiency in array dao the moment he entered Mo Wuji's residence. From all these variety of arrays put in place, he could tell Mo Wuji's realm in the array dao.

A capable person would always be respected.

Mo Wuji wasn't in the mood to discuss such things with Master Pu Zi now because everyone would be a master in their own special field. While Mo Wuji was good in array dao, Master Pu Zi's quality of smithing was so many times stronger than his.

After Master Pu Zi and Jia Qi both sat down, Mo Wuji said in a serious tone, "Master Pu Zi, since Jia Qi could trust you, I believe I can trust you too."

Even though Mo Wuji said this, it would still be impossible for him to trust Master Pu Zi as much as Jia Qi trusted Master Pu Zi. The reason why he invited Master Pu Zi here today was so he could reveal his ability to find blackstones. He believed that Master Pu Zi would not reveal his secret because Master Pu Zi had a secret of his own for Mo Wuji to keep. The secret that he had a storage ring which could store blackstones was definitely not any less significant than Mo Wuji's secret ability to find blackstones.

Master Pu Zi was extremely experienced so he naturally knew that Mo Wuji didn't really trust him but because circumstances forced him.

"Dao Friend Mo and I could hit off well so I'm sure we naturally

harm each other," Master Pu Zi laughed out loud.

Mo Wuji nodded his head as he passed the storage ring in his hand to Master Pu Zi before saying, "Master Pu Zi, these are what Jia Qi and I gathered in five days."

Master Pu Zi wasn't very mindful about this as he casually took over the storage ring from Mo Wuji. The moment his spiritual will seeped into the ring, his hand trembled and he suddenly stood up.

Mo Wuji didn't place any restrictions on his storage ring so his spiritual will could clearly see the hundreds of blackstones inside.

"This, this is what you gathered in five days?" Master Pu Zi could no longer contain his emotions because he was different from everyone else as he clearly knew some of the uses of the blackstones. This was also the reason why he cracked his brain to find a way to forge a storage ring that could store these blackstones.

"This was indeed what we gathered in five days and Dao Friend Jia Qi could vouch for me on this," Mo Wuji said confidently.

Seeing Master Pu Zi's eyes landed on herself, Jia Qi nodded convincingly, "That's right, this was indeed true."

"Master Pu Zi, I have an ability which could allow me to find blackstones that are hidden as deep as 15 metres deep..."

Master Pu Zi was an experienced man so even before Mo Wuji could finish what he wanted to say, Master Pu Zi understood what was going on. This implied that to Mo Wuji, the entire Half Immortal Domain was an unexplored mining area.

"How can I help you?" Master Pu Zi couldn't contain his feelings because he had known about this ability of Mo Wuji, he would have wanted to work with Mo Wuji no matter what so as to be able to earn some share of the blackstones.

Mo Wuji said solemnly, "Master Pu Zi, I shall be direct then. I need you to help me refine and complete a battleship..."

Pu Zi hurried to say, "This was already agreed upon previously so even if we didn't choose to work together, I would have helped you."

Mo Wuji reiterated once more, "This battleship isn't an ordinary battleship and we cannot refine it here. We have to leave far away from the Half Immortal Domain."

Looking at how dangerous the Half Immortal Domain was, Mo Wuji didn't want to stay any longer. His original plan was to stay here and complete his battleship but after knowing how sh*tty the justice here was coupled with nemesis like Cang Xue around, he naturally didn't dare to have his battleship being refined here.

"Your intention is to find a faraway, remote mining area to dig blackstones while waiting for me to refine the battleship?" Master Pu Zi asked as he had already gathered some clues from Mo Wuji's

words.

Mo Wuji responded, "That's right..."

He was pondering if he should give Master Pu Zi a percentage of the blackstones because if he don't, Master Pu Zi would definitely be unhappy and if Mo Wuji did give a percentage of it, how much should he give Master Pu Zi?

"Could you let me have a look at the incomplete battleship?" Master Pu Zi had heard Mo Wuji mentioned about this battleship for a few times now so he was guessing that it must not be something simple.

Mo Wuji didn't hesitate at all as he took out a storage ring, ready to pass it to Master Pu Zi, "The battleship is right inside."

The cannons and explosives of the battleship had already been shifted away by Mo Wuji because he definitely won't let Master Pu Zi see such things.

Master Pu Zi handed Mo Wuji the blackstone storage ring and as he received Mo Wuji's storage ring, he immediately used his spiritual will to scan through it.

When he saw the incomplete space battleship in the storage ring, his expression changed drastically while his hand couldn't stop shaking. Even a peak grade smith expert like himself in the Great Circle of the Earthly Immortal Stage almost dropped the storage

ring in his hand at the sight of the battleship.

Chapter 415: Goodbye Lord Axe

Both Mo Wuji and Jia Qi naturally noticed Master Pu Zi's expression and before Mo Wuji could question Master Pu Zi's reaction, Master Pu Zi was already glaring at Mo Wuji and asked in a stern tone, "Where did you get this battleship from?"

Mo Wuji became serious as he answered, "Master Pu Zi, I've invited you here to help me complete this battleship, not to interrogate me."

Jia Qi was aware that Mo Wuji was not someone to offend so she hurried to comment, "Master Pu Zi, I don't think we should inquire too much about Mo Wuji's personal affairs."

Pi Zi suddenly recalled Mo Wuji's doughtiness as he had exchanged one blow with Mo Wuji before. Back then, even Pu Zi himself didn't have the advantage over Mo Wuji, who was clearly many folds lower than him in terms of cultivation level. In this short period of time, it seemed as though Mo Wuji had become much stronger once more. Furthermore, this is Mo Wuji's lair and there were arrays put in place by him in almost every corner of this place therefore, it would definitely not do him good to attack Mo Wuji here.

At the thought of this, Master Pu Zi's expression and tone simmered down, "Dao Friend Mo, I have no ill-intentions but I was just curious where did the many cannons and ammunitions of this ship go to?"

Mo Wuji was shocked when he heard Master Pu Zi mentioning of the ship's cannon. Mo Wuji had already removed the cannons so how did Master Pu Zi know about all these?

"Master Pu Zi, these have nothing to do with you and all you needed to do is to let me know if you're willing to help," Mo Wuji said faintly.

He would not beg Master Pu Zi if he was unwilling to help because Mo Wuji didn't believe that he would not be able to complete this battleship without Master Pu Zi.

Master Pu Zi took in a deep breath as he took the initiative to pass the storage ring back to Mo Wuji, "Dao Friend Mo, I know that you're an extraordinary man. I am willing to help and is even willing to leave the Half Immortal Domain with you. However, I have one condition."

Mo Wuji kept his storage ring and clasped his fist as he said, "Whatever conditions Master Pu Zi has, I would naturally agree without questioning as long as it is within my means."

Master Pu Zi shook his hand, "We will talk about this condition after we leave this place. So when can we leave?"

After seeing Mo Wuji's battleship, Master Pu Zi was actually even more anxious than Mo Wuji.

"I will go exchange for some spirit stone slags then we will leave

this place," Mo Wuji answered as he was determined to advance into the Earthly Immortal Stage before returning to the Half Immortal Domain in the future which was why the spirit stone slags were essential.

Master Pu Zi hesitated for while before saying, "I have over hundreds of spirit stone slags with me so if this is enough for you, I suggest that you don't go exchange for more."

Master Pu Zi was indeed a smith master to actually carry so much wealth on himself. One must know that those geniuses he saw wandering around in the Half Immortal Domain only had about tens of spirit stone slags. Even though those geniuses could have already used the remaining of their spirit stone slags for cultivation, Master Pu Zi was still considered to be wealthy compared to the rest.

"It is not sufficient and I shall go alone. Dao Friend Jia Qi, wait here with Master Pu Zi for me," Mo Wuji had already grabbed his basket and left the room as he wanted to find Lord Axe.

"Hold on... " Master Pu Zi shouted but Mo Wuji had already left the room.

"Big brother Pu Zi, do not worry because nothing would happen to Dao Friend Mo," After the two of them were left alone, Jia Qi addressed Master Pu Zi as big brother Pu Zi.

Pu Zi furrowed his brows, "He should be heading towards Lord Axe right? That Lord Axe fella is way too vicious and it was simply

too dangerous for Dao Friend Mo to go alone. If he were to take out too many blackstones at one go, I really do suspect he wouldn't be able to make it back alive."

If Master Pu Zi didn't know that Mo Wuji had a battleship on him, Master Pu Zi wouldn't be worried even if Mo Wuji went to visit the Dao Lord. However, now that Mo Wuji had a battleship which could affect his own future, how could he not be worried?

Jia Qi said in a solemn tone, "Big brother Pu Zi, I have spent quite a significant amount of time together already and I believe that he is not a rash person. Since he wanted us to wait for him here, let's just wait here."

...

Master Pu Zi's worry wasn't unfounded because everyone knew how vicious Lord Axe of the underground market was. Furthermore, Pu Zi was aware that Mo Wuji had large amount of blackstones on him so if he were to take out too many blackstones in front of Lord Axe, Lord Axe would definitely be tempted by it.

...

"Your boss isn't in?" Mo Wuji was obstructed the second time he arrived at the underground house.

The cultivator recognised Mo Wuji as he nodded at Mo Wuji and the small door by the side opened immediately.

After Mo Wuji entered the room, the small door closed and Mo Wuji immediately realised that his spiritual will was restrained. Previously, he could still use his spiritual will to scan outside of the room but now, he was unable to do so.

However, this didn't trouble Mo Wuji because he still had his spirit storage channel and his spiritual eye. It was not convenient for him to open his spiritual eye but the spiritual will of his spirit storage channel had already extended out from his meridian and scanned through the arrays of this house.

The array base from the previous time had switched place and there was two additional deathtrap arrays and one hidden killing array put in place.

The usage of the hidden killing array was so that even if there was a battle inside here, the killing intent would not seep out of this house.

Mo Wuji sneered because these few deathtrap arrays were simply not threatening to him at all.

"Dao Friend Mo, long time no see," Before Mo Wuji could say anything, Lord Axe, who was sitting down, greeted him first.

The moment Mo Wuji heard his voice, he knew that Lord Axe had already investigated him. This time round, Mo Wuji noticed that the skinny cultivator who ambushed him using a small knife during his first visit was not here. Mo Wuji was aware that this

fella was not completely gone but hidden within an array near the door. Mo Wuji's guess was that he was prepared to show his strength the moment Mo Wuji walked past.

Mo Wuji was not fearful because he had already found the array bases of this place. The moment someone attacked him, he would immediately blow the array base up and appear outside.

This was also the reason why he didn't bring Master Pu Zi and Jia Qi along because he was certain there was certainly more than the four of them here at Lord Axe's place. Even if the two of them were to be here, Mo Wuji and the two of them would still be outnumbered. In fact, coming alone would make him more agile and flexible too.

Mo Wuji said in a stupefied manner, "I have been digging for blackstones during this period of time and I've just returned so I came to exchange some blackstones," Mo Wuji didn't mind even if the other party found out about the fact that he had been through closed doors cultivation.

"How many do you want to exchange?" Lord Axe said casually as he drank a mouthful of tea.

Mo Wuji hated this fella's way of doing things. Since it was an exchange that would benefit both parties, everyone should sit down on the same level to discuss slowly. However, this fella kept thinking he was the boss and this was a charity to him. If not for the fact that Mo Wuji needed the spirit stone slags urgently, he really didn't wish to transact with a person like this because he simply didn't know how to run a business.

"If I were to exchange for 50 blackstones at one go, would the price increase a little?" Mo Wuji asked.

"It would remain at 25 spirit stone slags for one blackstone," Lord Axe didn't even blink as he said that.

"And if I exchange for 100?" Mo Wuji asked once more.

This time round, Lord Axe lifted his head as he looked shockingly at Mo Wuji, "You have 100 blackstones?"

Mo Wuji didn't answer as he simply stood there waiting in silence.

Noticing that Mo Wuji was not answering his question, Lord Axe grunted and said, "If you have 100 blackstones, I will give you 28 spirit stone slags for one blackstone exchanged."

"What about 200?" Mo Wuji asked calmly.

"Haha..." Lord Axe suddenly started laughing out loud, "Are you here to amuse me? If you can take out 200 blackstones, how about I give you the price of 50 spirit stone slags like I previously mentioned? If you are unable to give me 200 blackstones, don't blame me for being nasty because nobody comes here to joke with me."

The delicate woman sitting beside Lord Axe couldn't help but sighed when she heard the offer Lord Axe was presenting. She didn't approve of Lord Axe's ways but Lord Axe was insistent to try persuading Mo Wuji to join them whether or not it would be successful. If he really couldn't do so, he would teach this newbie a lesson so that he would forever hold this place in awe.

Mo Wuji didn't say anything because even he knew that the price of 50 spirit stone slabs was not what Lord Axe would truly give. It was already extremely incredible if Lord Axe was truly willing to exchange it for 30 spirit stone slabs. The fact that this fella set up more deathtrap arrays and hidden killing array here proved that he was ready to be vicious with him.

However, now that Lord Axe said out a price like this, whether or not it was true, Mo Wuji would make Lord Axe swallow his words to make it happen.

Mo Wuji took out the basket on his back and as he lifted the cover on it, it was a basket fully filled with blackstones.

Lord Axe stood up all of the sudden as both the delicate woman as well as a cultivator with an abacus beside Lord Axe stood up in shock. This basket was completely filled to the brim and was definitely 200 blackstones.

They had naturally saw 200 blackstones before but this was the first time they witnessed someone bringing in 200 blackstones at one go to exchange.

"It is truly 200 blackstones," Lord Axe gasped and then recovered his composure.

"May I know if we could transact now? I have 202 blackstones here and I will forget about the two additional blackstones. All you have to do is to give me 10,000 spirit stone slags," Mo Wuji covered the basket and immediately carried the basket on his back.

Lord Axe frowned because he understood the intention of Mo Wuji's moves. He was preparing to fight. Was this really a newbie? How could he be so arrogant?

"Aren't you worried I might steal your blackstones? Lord Axe asked in a calm tone.

Mo Wuji walked laterally for a few steps before using the same tone to reply, "You wouldn't dare."

Watching Mo Wuji did this, Lord Axe was astonished. What was going on? He had invited a top notched array master to change the position of his array base and even covered it by installing an array to block off spiritual will so how did Mo Wuji even found out where the array base was in such a short period of time that he was here?

You wouldn't dare? Lord Axe couldn't believe how arrogant Mo Wuji truly was in front of him.

"Abacus, let him know if I dare," Lord Axe grunted coldly as he

placed the tea cup on the tea table beside him.

Lord Axe was sure Mo Wuji wouldn't destroy the array base since he was carrying 200 blackstones on him.

"Roger that," The middle-aged cultivator holding the abacus charged towards Mo Wuji upon Lord Axe's instructions.

Mo Wuji's heart turned heavy because he realised there was one point he didn't consider. Even though he found the hidden array base of this place, Mo Wuji wouldn't dare to to destroy it now. This was because he was carrying 200 blackstones and the moment he destroyed this array base, given Lord Axe's social network, Lord Axe would at most have his reputation slightly scarred but Mo Wuji could lose his small life here.

Mo Wuji certainly overlooked this point.

Chapter 416: Spitting Out Blood

The huge abacus was like a grid cage as it charged towards Mo Wuji as it trapped the entire space above Mo Wuji's head and that was when Mo Wuji realised that there was not a single bead in the abacus.

Following which tens of beads formed a wavy line as it blocked off Mo Wuji's retreat route.

Mo Wuji swung out his Tian Ji Pole and raised his leg as he was prepared to charge at this cultivator.

Lord Axe, who was initially prepared to attack, saw Mo Wuji's moves and shook his head as he felt that Ku Ya overestimated Mo Wuji.

This place restrained everyone's spiritual will and even if Mo Wuji was very capable, charging towards the abacus would simply be throwing himself into the Abacus Beads Net.

Even Lord Axe himself would not be able to escape the Abacus Beads Net for a short period of time if he were to be trapped in it so how could Mo Wuji do anything about it? The moment Mo Wuji was trapped in his place, Lord Axe would be able to do anything and everything to Mo Wuji.

The cultivator with the abacus was also staring at Mo Wuji blankly because he never expected Mo Wuji to charge straight towards it. He thought that Mo Wuji would dodge his grid cage and

then retaliate.

As long as Mo Wuji tried to dodge his grid cage, his beads would be able to restrain him instantly. Of course, he couldn't eliminate the possibility of Mo Wuji being so incredibly strong that he could dodge the grid cage and then dodge the deathtrap of the beads.

However, even if Mo Wuji was able to do both, he only had one way to retreat and Xi Sha was already waiting for him there.

With restrictions of spiritual will put in place, there was nothing Mo Wuji could do even if he was extremely talented and capable. Spatial teleportation would only be a tasteless move which could cause no harm to them. Furthermore, Ku Ya and Lord Axe himself were also waiting by the side.

"Boom!" Elemental energy exploded as Mo Wuji didn't use his Tian Ji Pole against the abacus. He threw out a fist instead and his spatial fist clashed against the abacus which caused elemental energy to explode within the house.

Other than Mo Wuji's vast amount of elemental energy, there was another feeling that made the cultivator with the abacus felt uneasy.

Immediately after that, Mo Wuji disappeared and Abacus realised that it had to be spatial teleportation which helped him got away from both the abacus and the deathtrap of the beads.

How was Mo Wuji able to execute his spatial teleportation when his spiritual will had already been restrained in this place?

Mo Wuji really didn't regard this abacus highly initially but to be able to execute the attack using his Abacus Beads Net was extremely impressive because of the restraint on spiritual will here. This was given the fact that the opponent knew where the spiritual will restraint was put in place otherwise, Mo Wuji was confident to kill this abacus before teleporting out.

Spiritual will restraintment could be a lethal weapon to other cultivators but it was nothing more than a decorated weapon to him.

Since the cultivator with the abacus was highly regarded by Lord Axe, he naturally wasn't an idiot. He immediately thought of the Tian Ji Pole that Mo Wuji drew out and since he drew out the Tian Ji Pole but didn't attack him with it, he realised that Mo Wuji was clearly intending to attack Xi Sha with it.

Since Mo Wuji was able to execute his spatial teleportation in this place successfully, it would mean that the spiritual will restraintment wasn't too much of a restraint to him. And since it wasn't a restraint, it would imply that Mo Wuji would naturally be able to spot Xi Sha.

The cultivator would obviously understand the situation first hand because he was the one who exchanged blows head on with Mo Wuji so by the time Lord Axe noticed Mo Wuji had managed to escape the Abacus Beads Net, a devastating cry was heard.

After the devastating cry, there was an end to the exploding elemental energy as the whole place fell silent.

The cultivator with the abacus fell to the ground as Lord Axe and Ku Ya both stood forward while Mo Wuji stopped beside the door. He was holding one end of the Tian Ji Pole while the other end was a skinny cultivator hanging with blood flowing out from his body.

Even though the skinny cultivator stopped crying out in desperation, his struggling expression showed everyone that he was completely restrained by Mo Wuji. The knife that had never left his hand fell like a useless piece of metal on the pile of blood underneath himself.

"Let go of Xi Sha or you shall die," Lord Axe's killing intent filled the room and even the tea cup by his side broke under his immense pressure.

Mo Wuji acted as though he didn't hear Lord Axe's threat as he gave his Tian Ji Pole a twist and Xi Sha let out yet another devastating cry.

"You..." Lord Axe's hand was trembling as he was certain Mo Wuji would kill Xi Sha before Lord Axe could reach them and he was even more certain that Mo Wuji dared to do so.

"Triangular eyes, it seemed as if you were wrong about something. Threaten me one more time and I will kill him immediately. Try me if you don't believe? I am, unfortunately, not

someone who likes to be threaten," Mo Wuji said coolly.

If it was any other person doing this, Lord Axe would never hesitate to attack but he was simply too uncertain when facing Mo Wuji.

There was clearly a restraint on spiritual will here yet Mo Wuji was able to find the location of the array foundation and even used spatial teleportation. This also meant that he might not be capable enough to finish Mo Wuji off.

His plan backfired this time round, even though he regarded Mo Wuji highly, he still underestimated him. However, to be so arrogant in his turf, he had already treated Mo Wuji as a dead man and even if Mo Wuji was able to escape today, he would definitely find ways to kill him in the future.

"What do you want?" Lord Axe calmed himself down because he couldn't afford to let Xi Sha die as he was one of Lord Axe's most important subordinates he had.

Mo Wuji sighed, "I really don't know how your business could last till today? Are you mentally handicapped? I carried a basket full of blackstones here so I am obviously here for a transaction, what else could I be here for?"

Lord Axe took in a deep breath and said slowly, "I only have 5000 spirit stone slags here, so I can only purchase 100 blackstones of yours today."

To him, saving Xi Sha was the priority. After this was done, even if he were to cause a commotion, he would definitely kill Mo Wuji at the Half Immortal Domain. One should not think that the Dao Lord didn't know anything about his underground market. Right now, he really wanted to see this newbie's spiritual roots being destroyed and the scene where this newbie kneeled in front of him. It must be a really good feeling to witness this scene.

Mo Wuji frowned and said in a disdainful tone, "You can't even take out 10,000 spirit stone slags and you dare open an underground market. You are really shameless aren't you?"

A strong energy surged towards Lord Axe's throat as Mo Wuji's words almost made him spat out blood.

Was 5000 spirit stone slags very little? What did he meant by not being able to take out 10,000 spirit stones being shameless? How dare this rascal mock him, Hong Fuji.

At the thought that Xi Sha's life was still in Mo Wuji's hands, Lord Axe swallowed his thoughts and did his best to control his anger as he said, "If you trust me, I can accept your 200 blackstones but I can only pay you 5000 spirit stone slags first and for the remaining spirit stone slags, I will owe you first."

Mo Wuji laughed in his heart but nodded on the surface, "That's right, you are indeed trustworthy and I can indeed trust you."

Lord Axe heard this and face turned ugly because he believed that Mo Wuji was saying the opposite of what he truly meant.

"According to your words, you will owe me 5000 spirit stone slags. Naturally, I have one condition of my own too. My spirit stone slags that is placed with you would accumulate interests too. The interest would be 500 spirit stone slags for one month and if you're agreeable, we will transact and if you're not, forget it," Mo Wuji's words definitely caught everyone by surprise.

Even though they knew that Mo Wuji would be doomed, but a deal like this was never necessary because Mo Wuji could have just brought the remaining 102 blackstones after exchanging for the 5000 spirit stone slags.

Lord Axe, Abacus and Ku Ya exchanged glances with each other as they nodded in secret. This time round, even Ku Ya didn't comment much because now that Lord Axe was determined to kill Mo Wuji, he would definitely be dead. There was no reason to hesitate in the face of a deadman.

"Alright, we shall transact now so here is 5000 spirit stone slags," Lord Axe immediately threw out a storage ring to Mo Wuji.

"I need you to write a marked IOU," Mo Wuji accepted the storage ring and used his spiritual will to scan through it before nodding his head.

"For you," Lord Axe had no hesitation as he stamped on a jade letter before throwing to Mo Wuji.

Mo Wuji grabbed the jaded letter and used his spiritual will to

scan through it. After noticing that the interest was stated clearly, he threw this jade letter into his own storage ring and then passed the basket to Lord Axe as he kept his Tian Ji Pole.

Just at the moment Mo Wuji kept his Tian Ji Pole, Lord Axe charged towards Mo Wuji.

"Boom!" Yet another series of explosion could be heard as what Lord Axe slashed apart was only a shadow.

A humongous hole appeared at the corner of the house and Mo Wuji had already disappeared without a trace. Very evidently, Mo Wuji destroyed the house's array foundation before leaving.

Since the blackstones were already exchanged, even if he destroyed the array foundation here, his storage ring would not be exposed. Otherwise, if Lord Axe told others than he had 200 blackstones with him or talked about how he had a storage ring which could store blackstones, he would definitely be doomed.

"I will find the Dao Lord now because if I don't kill Mo Wuji, I would have wasted my time in the Half Immortal Domain," Lord Axe's killing intent could be felt once more because he had never felt this aggrieved ever since he entered the Half Immortal Domain.

"Lord Axe, I was thinking why he could have left with 100 blackstones after collecting the 5000 spirit stone slags but chose to ask you to write an IOU and give you another 100 blackstones?" Ku Ya inquired.

"Unless he was really capable of forcing us to return the spirit stone slugs that we owed him," The usually quiet abacus cultivator revealed a worrying expression because after exchanging blows with Mo Wuji, even though he didn't execute one tenth of his strength, he could tell that Mo Wuji was not someone to offend.

"He didn't dare to bring the 100 blackstones away because how do you think the Dao Lord would do to him if he were to find out that he had over 100 blackstones on him?" Lord Axe laughed because he had never been this desperate to kill someone.

Ku Ya furrowed her brows because she still didn't think that Mo Wuji was such a simple fella. However, she didn't have any objections for Lord Axe to find the Dao Lord because one had to seek the approval from the Dao Lord to kill someone in the Half Immortal Domain. Lord Axe was not that close to the Dao Lord to act first before asking for permission.

...

"Hurry, we have go now," While Master Pu Zi and Jia Qi were still waiting anxiously for Mo Wuji, Mo Wuji's voice could be heard.

After saying this, Mo Wuji had already carried Lou Chuanhe and charged out first.

Master Pu Zi and Jia Qi were experienced people so they didn't even question Mo Wuji's instructions as they hurried to follow

closely behind Mo Wuji.

Lord Axe was after all only a lord of the underground market and even though his strength was not any weaker than any of the teams in the Half Immortal Domain, his reaction was still evidently not as fast as he wasn't capable of obstructing the exit of the Half Immortal Domain in time. Lord Axe only met with the Dao Lord after Mo Wuji and the three of them had left the Half Immortal Domain.

Chapter 417: Mining Area of Death

"Dao Friend Mo, are we going back to Mining Area 6A?" Jia Qi immediately asked.

"We can't go there anymore. Do you know any mining areas that have a large quantity of blackstone and are situated far away from the Half Immortal Domain?" Mo Wuji replied. Mining Area 6A might have been a good location, but it was too close to the Half Immortal Domain. He had offended Lord Axe, and was capable of digging up loads of blackstones, so it was simply too dangerous there.

Master Pu Zi, who was standing at the side, suddenly spoke, "If there's serious enmity between Lord Axe and you, then the only place you can go is the Mining Area of Death."

Jia Qi's expression immediately changed, and he shook his head, "Master Pu Zi, going there almost means certain death."

Yet Master Pu Zi did not speak, and only looked at Mo Wuji, waiting for his reply. In reality, he had better locations in mind, but he had to find out the extent of Mo Wuji's courage and abilities. In terms of strength, he had some idea of Mo Wuji's level, and he would not have lost out to Mo Wuji. However, for the battleship, just being strong was insufficient. If Mo Wuji did not have what it took to drive the battleship, he would eliminate Mo Wuji without hesitation, and take the battleship away. This thought never left his mind ever since the battleship came into the picture.

Mo Wuji's gaze swept across Master Pu Zi. The killing intent that Master Pu Zi had been hiding had already been noticed by him long ago. As someone who was in the Extreme Mortal and Earth Stages, created his own meridian cultivation technique, and opened 106 meridians, he was extremely sensitive to everything in his surroundings, which included the killing intent of others.

Since Mo Wuji needed Master Pu Zi's help, he would be allowed to live for now. Once the battleship was completed, if this guy still exuded killing intent towards him, then Mo Wuji would eliminate Master Pu Zi without hesitation.

"Oh, what's the Mining Area of Death like? Are there many demonic beasts?" Mo Wuji asked calmly.

He similarly had some killing intent directed towards Master Pu Zi, and while he had concealed it rather carefully, Master Pu Zi could still feel its chilling aura after these questions left his mouth.

This gave Master Pu Zi the chills. He felt that Mo Wuji was not one to be angered, hence it would be better to keep his guard up against him.

After calming himself down, Master Pu Zi broke the silence with his low voice, "If it's just demonic beasts then it won't be called the Mining Area of Death. Which cultivator in the Half Immortal Domain would actually be afraid of demonic beasts? The amount of blackstone in the Mining Area of Death will definitely be no less than that in Mining Area A. Even though it had been dug through many times before, when people take the risk there again, there's still more to be found. The reason it's called the Mining Area of

Death is because the area is full of Colourless Leeches.

Those Colourless Leeches are extremely frightening. They are only half a finger long, and while the word 'colourless' is in its name, there's actually spots all over its body. It is also difficult to detect with spiritual will, and exists in the void. Without any notice, it can dig into your skin, and you won't even feel it. This type of Colourless Leech likes to consume acute wood energy the most. Once it enters a human body, it will feed on the blood marrow, then release acute wood energy, causing the person to be woodified from his blood to his spiritual channels. By the time you realise that one has entered your body, it is already too late."

Jia Qi shuddered. The mere thought of the Colourless Leech was already enough to make people piss their pants.

However, Mo Wuji still maintained his calm disposition. His battleship was of paramount importance. Only with a mobile battleship, on top of his strength, would he be able to stand his ground in the Half Immortal Domain. Who knew when he would be able to leave this place?

"We'll leave for the Mining Area of Death immediately. Master Pu Zi, you'll steer the flying ship, and I'll take a look at Dao Friend Lou's condition." As he finished speaking, Mo Wuji did not wait for Master Pu Zi's reply, and he immediately went into the cabin. Since Master Pu Zi tagged along, he would have to cooperate.

As for the Mining Area of Death, Mo Wuji decided that he would make an assessment after he arrived there. From what Master Pu Zi had said, he knew that this location was extremely suitable to

perform smithing works on his battleship. If his spiritual eye was still unable to see the Colourless Leeches, then he would change to a different location. While the battleship was important, his life was even more important.

Master Pu Zi nodded his head. He was very impressed with Mo Wuji's way of handling the situation. If Mo Wuji did not even dare to go to the Mining Area of Death, then it would be unclear if he could really put the battleship to good use.

"Master Pu Zi, we're really going to the Mining Area of Death?" Seeing Mo Wuji enter the cabin, Jia Qi continued asking worriedly.

"If we don't go, I would be very disappointed. It seems like Dao Friend Mo is not an ordinary person." Master Pu Zi replied with words of praise.

As for Mo Wuji going to take a look at Lou Chuanhe's condition, he did not really care about it. If Mo Wuji were really able to save a person whose body and spirit channels were woodified, he would really be an immortal.

...

Inside the cabin, Mo Wuji could see that Lou Chuanhe's woodification had progressed further. He held Lou Chuanhe's wrist, and within a breath's time, the acute wood energy in Lou Chuanhe's body streamed out to Mo Wuji, drawn away by his detoxification meridian.

Lou Chuanhe's woodified body began showing visible signs of recovery. Half an incense's time later, Mo Wuji loosened his grip and threw a pill into Lou Chuanhe's mouth. The efficacy of the pill was incredible. A minute later, Lou Chuanhe opened his eyes and sat up.

"Junior Mo..." Lou Chuanhe's gaze fell on Mo Wuji, and immediately he knew what was going on. "Junior Mo, you saved me?"

After realising that it was indeed Mo Wuji that saved his life, Lou Chuanhe was shocked. While he had not been in the domain for long, he at least knew that having spirit channels woodified was equivalent to death. Otherwise, why wouldn't that Meng Tianyu have killed him?

To that Mo Wuji simply laughed it off, "You're a lucky man. It just so happens that I know a method of neutralising the acute wood energy."

"Then I'm afraid that Meng Tianyu won't let us go." Lou Chuanhe got the full picture. Since Mo Wuji could neutralise the acute wood energy to save him, Meng Tianyu would not let either of them go. Even a fool knew what someone with the means to neutralise acute wood energy was worth in the Half Immortal Domain.

All this while he was not surprised at Mo Wuji's ability to dissipate acute wood energy. Since Mo Wuji could emerge from the space canyon, it didn't seem impossible for him to do this.

With a snicker, Mo Wuji replied, "It's not that he won't let us go. Instead, I'll be the one that won't let him go. We'll spend some time in the Mining Area of Death to do some mining, and once our cultivation levels have improved, we'll return to the Half Immortal Domain."

"Dao Friend Lou..." Jia Qi, who had just entered the cabin, saw Lou Chuanhe alive and well, and was stunned. A short while later, he regained his senses, and continued, "Dao Friend Mo, you really saved Dao Friend Lou..."

It was pretty much guaranteed death as Lou Chuanhe had been wounded by Meng Tianyu's woodification skill, but who knew that Mo Wuji could use barely an incense's worth of time to restore Lou Chuanhe to his former state, this...

Master Pu Zi also rushed over, and even his jaw dropped. Lou Chuanhe's spirit channels had been woodified, but now the Lou Chuanhe standing before him had completely recovered.

Previously, Master Pu Zi thought that it was rather naive for Mo Wuji to bring Lou Chuanhe away, but he just realised who the naive person was. If Mo Wuji could neutralise acute wood energy, then he would be the best candidate for controlling the battleship.

At this point, Master Pu Zi's killing intent totally vanished, and he bowed respectfully at Mo Wuji after taking in a deep breath, "Dao Friend Mo, from now on we are teammates. To be honest, when I first found out that you were in possession of this

battleship, I wanted to kill you. Thankfully, I did not do so. If you really died, I believe that there would not be a second person in the Half Immortal Domain that can neutralise acute wood energy. Even Meng Tianyu can only manipulate it."

"Ah..." Jia Qi stared at Master Pu Zi with a shocked expression on his face. She never knew that Master Pu Zi would ever have the thought of killing Mo Wuji. Was Mo Wuji a person you wanted to offend? Master Pu Zi must have been a little too ballsy.

Upon hearing that, Mo Wuji grinned. It was very respectable for Master Pu Zi to speak his mind.

"Dao Friend Mo, Master Pu Zi is a direct person. Since he spoke of these sentiments, it means that they are already in the past." Jia Qi quickly explained. Now everyone were like grasshoppers on a string, and any internal strife would be asking to die.

Nodding his head, Mo Wuji responded, "Master Pu Zi is right. Luckily he did not make any moves, otherwise I would have to find a new smithing master."

These words hit Master Pu Zi like a truck, before he finally replied, "So you knew of my killing intent all this while?"

Mo Wuji casually brushed it off, "If I didn't know, I wouldn't have survived till this day."

After this, Jia Qi did not open her mouth anymore. Inside, she

was secretly celebrating the fact that Master Pu Zi did not make any move on Mo Wuji. Once Master Pu Zi did something like that and got killed by Mo Wuji, even if he did not kill her too, there would be a certain distance created between them.

As for why she did not think that Mo Wuji could get killed by Master Pu Zi, it was already an ordinary line of thought.

"Dao Friend Mo, we're still two days away from the Mining Area of Death. I'd like to discuss about my compensation for completing this battleship." Master Pu Zi never mentioned anything about being compensated firstly because it was not a good time, and secondly because he was also eyeing the battleship.

Now that Mo Wuji could even neutralise the acute wood energy, there would be no person more suitable to take control of the battleship than him.

"Sure, let's go to the outer deck." Mo Wuji agreed.

If Master Pu Zi was willing to work with him, he would naturally be agreeable. Not only was Master Pu Zi strong, but his smithing skills were top notch. This was just the companion Mo Wuji was looking for.

Chapter 418: Immortal Chasm

The four of them sat down once again on the deck of the flying ship. Master Pu Zi took out a bottle of exquisite spirit wine, and made a toast to Mo Wuji before speaking, "Dao friend Mo, do you know why I was that emotional after seeing the battleship?"

Without Mo Wuji's reply, Pu Zi carried on, "It's because this battleship was originally forged by me..."

Mo Wuji stared at Master Pu Zi with a shocked expression on his face. This battleship was obtained from a ghost cultivator in the sky sea. In fact, it shouldn't be related to the Half Immortal Domain in any way, so how did Master Pu Zi forge it?

"More accurately, I took part in the forging of this battleship. The person that led this project was Master Jiang Ye. Master Jiang Ye's smithing abilities far exceed my own, and most of the design and forging process was done by him. Myself and eight other guys were simply menial labour..."

"Master Pu Zi, you're saying that 10 men forged this battleship? Who initiated this?" Mo Wuji asked in shock.

Mo Wuji was aware of Master Pu Zi's smithing level, and it was the top 1% of the top 1%. Experts of such caliber could not be found in Zhen Xing. If Master Pu Zi was just a smith who did trivial work, then how strong would Jiang Ye be? And how much stronger would be expert that initiated the construction of the battleship be?

"It was Half Immortal Domain's Dao Lord that initiated the construction of the battleship. However, it's not the current one, Guang Quan. The purpose of forging this battleship was to take on the Immortal Chasm..."

At this point, Master Pu Zi waved his hand, signalling for Jia Qi to stop asking questions, as he would reveal the whole story.

"Before we can talk about the Immortal Chasm, we must first talk about the Half Immortal Domain. Of course, I do not know how the Half Immortal Domain came about. I only know that after I broke the void, I was already in here, and this was not the Immortal Realm. Back then, Half Immortal City's Dao Lord was Wu You, and I must say that I've never seen someone as strong as him since I started cultivating. With my own eyes, I saw him battle a Heavenly Immortal expert and eventually he killed his opponent..."

Jia Qi couldn't help himself, blurting out, "Master Pu Zi, surely a Heavenly Immortal expert is considered as an actual immortal right? If we didn't come here after breaking the void, would we have become Heavenly Immortals?"

In response, Master Pu Zi shook his head, "Logically speaking, Heavenly Immortals are indeed considered Immortals, but in reality, I heard from elder Wu You that Heavenly Immortals are actually fake immortals, and cannot be considered as real Immortals."

"Then what would make one an actual Immortal?" Mo Wuji couldn't help but butt in too. He had also entered the void-breaking glowing light before arriving at the Half Immortal Domain, and most of the cultivators he saw in here were at the Great Circle of Earth Immortal Stage, and were not really beyond the level of an Earth Immortal.

Master Pu Zi sighed, "We've all entered the void-breaking glowing light, and in fact, there's something wrong with it. Heavenly Immortal lightning tribulation is supposed to occur after breaking the void, but since we've entered the Half Immortal Domain, there's been a distinct lack of it. Other than a small number of geniuses among geniuses that can initiate lightning tribulation here to reach Heavenly Immortal Stage, most of us can only hide here and try to survive. Dao Lord Wu previously determined that the Half Immortal Domain was a cage that the fake immortals use to obstruct cultivators from breaking into the Immortal Realm. As for what would make one considered a true immortal, neither myself nor Dao Lord Wu You knows.

Upon hearing this, Mo Wuji actually felt that his ideas had some similarity to Wu You's. Because of the Half Immortal Prison, he had already become rather suspicious of the Half Immortal Domain.

"Master Pu Zi, you're saying that there's still some geniuses that can initiate lightning tribulation here? Do you know where those cultivators that do so and advance to Heavenly Immortal Stage go to?" Jia Qi had answered this question before, but Mo Wuji still asked Master Pu Zi about it. It wasn't that he did not trust Jia Qi, but Master Pu Zi could definitely shed more light on this issue.

To this, Master Pu Zi replied, "Those geniuses were taken away by people from the Immortal Realm. Dao Lord Wu mentioned that these people were likely taken to be brought up by the fake immortals. Another possibility is that those people from the Immortal Realm imprison them. As for why the cultivators from the Immortal Realm would do so, Dao Lord Wu was not sure either. His guess was that these immortals were not really authentic."

From Master Pu Zi's reply, Mo Wuji's respect for Dao Lord Wu increased, even though he never met the guy before. This guy was simply too impressive, and it was as though as he had seen everything with his own eyes. Regardless of whether it was real immortals or fake immortals, in reality these cultivators that underwent heavenly tribulation to advance to Heavenly Immortal Stage were imprisoned. Half Immortal Prison was a good example.

Suddenly, Mo Wuji recalled that Half Immortal Prison was just one of the 11 prisons of Yong Ying, and it already had that many genius cultivators in it. Wouldn't that mean that there were many other locations like the Half Immortal Domain where genius cultivators were taken away by the Immortal Realm and imprisoned?

"Master Pu Zi, may I ask where Dao Lord Wu You went?" Mo Wuji held Wu You in high regard, and couldn't help but ask.

Master Pu Zi answered with a tinge of sadness in his eyes, "Precisely because forging the battleship was directly related to whether cultivators of the Half Immortal Domain could cross the Immortal Chasm, Dao Lord Wu led a group of smiths working day

and night to complete it. But just then, news of it was leaked out, and people from the Immortal Realm rushed to the Half Immortal Domain."

"So why didn't anything happen to you?" Mo Wuji was very puzzled. Since people from the Immortal Realm came, then it should have been extremely difficult for Master Pu Zi to survive.

More sadness emerged in Master Pu Zi's eyes, "Back when we were forging the battleship, I suddenly understood the spatial principles behind storing blackstone. After reporting this news to Dao Lord Wu, he determined that this was a significant event, and allowed me to specifically research into creating storage rings that could store blackstone. By the time I completed this, I heard that Dao Lord Wu had gone missing, together with the nine smiths. Even though I wasn't present at the battle, I could guess that Dao Lord Wu had perished in battle. As for the news that they had vanished, it was just a cover up."

The ghost cultivator suddenly came to mind. Could that ghost cultivator have been one of the smiths involved in the forging of the battleship? But how did he leave the Half Immortal Domain?

At this point, Master Pu Zi felt rather down in the dumps, and he quieted down. The others did not bother him either, and a good incense's time later, he continued on his own, "The incomplete battleship disappeared, which meant that cultivators of the Half Immortal Domain had no hope of crossing the Immortal Chasm anymore. The Immortal Chasm is a gigantic ditch between the Half Immortal Domain and the Immortal Realm. It's named the Immortal Chasm as it stops all cultivators from the Half Immortal

Domain from entering the Immortal Realm."

"How exactly does it obstruct people from passing through?" Mo Wuji was definitely not satisfied with staying in the Half Immortal Domain, so he had to get these things straight. Even if he could not return to Zhen Xing, he had to at least get a peek at the Immortal Realm. As for whether it was the real or fake Immortal Realm, he could judge it after he arrived there.

Master Pu Zi took out a crystal ball and spoke, "Take a look and you'll find out."

After which, he activated the crystal ball in his hand.

The image of the endless Immortal Chasm appeared before everyone. It looked like a gigantic ditch with no bottom or any end, cutting the universe directly in half.

Black mist hung over the inside of this gigantic chasm, and some creepy crawlies that could not be seen clearly kept moving around, both like there were masses of it and also like there was nothing there at all.

While this was just an image from a crystal ball, Mo Wuji could feel goosebumps appearing. This sort of danger was something he could not describe with words.

Pointing at the gigantic ditch, Master Pu Zi spoke, "That's the Immortal Chasm. No flying ship is able to pass through this area,

because one cannot use spiritual will or extend out their elemental energy. If you fall into the chasm, only death awaits. You'll fall to your death, no, perhaps before you die with a splat, not even your bones will be left."

At this moment, Master Pu Zi laughed, "Perhaps the thought of an Earthly Immortal falling to his death sounds like a joke, but in reality, it is not funny at all. Countless cultivators that have fallen to their death in the Immortal Chasm, and this is simply the start of the dangers in there. The true threat in the Immortal Chasm are the Five Elemental Immortal Beasts and the Crimson Jade Poison Bug..."

Silence. Mo Wuji stared at the scene from the crystal ball, and heard what a terrifying place that the Immortal Chasm was. The Immortal Chasm restricted one's spiritual will and elemental energy, much like the space canyon.

"The Five Elemental Immortal Beasts are namely: Sword Dragons of metal affinity, Gui Water Spiders of water affinity, Void Toads of earth affinity, Yin Fire Centipede of fire affinity, and Colourless Leeches of wood affinity..."

"Colourless Leeches? Are they the same as those found in the Mining Area of Death?" Mo Wuji asked.

Master Pu Zi just shook his head, "In some way they are, but they aren't exactly the same. The Colourless Leeches of the Mining Area of Death are only those of the lowest grade. Even though they are difficult to discover with spiritual will, but they can still be detected. However, the Colourless Leeches in the Immortal Chasm

are really colourless. There's no way you can sense them with spiritual will, and once they touch a your body, you will not be able to get rid of it until you die, as though as it attached itself to your bones."

When he heard this, Mo Wuji nodded his head. At least he understood why the battleship had many different types of cannons. So they were meant for dealing with the Five Elemental Immortal Beasts and Crimson Jade Poison Bug in the Immortal Chasm.

"These are still no match for the Crimson Jade Poison Bug. Even though just the sight of it can cause your hairs to stand, but you probably haven't realised that the black coloured thing is not mist, but Crimson Jade Poison Bugs." Master Pu Zi pointed at the image from the crystal ball.

If Master Pu Zi did not point it out, Mo Wuji and co. would not have noticed it at all. Now that he had done so, they instantly realised what was going on. The seemingly circulating black mist was actually a dense mass of bugs. What a disgusting sight indeed.

"How can this be considered an immortal beast? It should be called a poison beast." Lou Chuanhe sighed.

Master Pu Zi added on, " You're right, we do call these things as poison bugs. As for the term 'immortal beasts', it's what the people from the opposite side of the Immortal Chasm refer to them with."

"The other side of the Immortal Chasm is the Immortal Realm?"

Mo Wuji gasped to himself. Now he realised how naive he was, to actually expend that many rounds of ammunition for the cannons.

Chapter 419: Entering the Mining Area of Death

"Yes, what we call the Immortal World is on that side. Whether it's real, no one has really seen it to make that judgement." Master Pu Zi replied.

"Master Pu Zi, it should have been a snitch that leaked the news of Dao Lord Wu You forging a battleship in preparation to cross the Immortal Chasm to the people from the Immortal World right? Also, is the Half Immortal Domain selling the blackstone that they purchase to the people from the Immortal World? Are those stone slags from the Immortal World? If it's true, then I'm very confused. Why don't those men from the Immortal World come to mine themselves?" Mo Wuji shot out many questions, finally linking all of the ideas together.

Looking in the direction of the Half Immortal Domain, Master Pu Zi sighed, "My thoughts are exactly the same as yours. There's probably a snitch. I suspect that the person that leaked the information is the current Dao Lord, Guang Quan, and the Immortal Seeking Union's Union Head, Meng Tianyu."

"Why? Do they not want to go to the Immortal World?" Jia Qi frowned as he asked.

Master Pu Zi chuckled coldly, "How can we understand what's going through the minds of these slaves. But I do know that there's enmity between Guang Quan and Dao Lord Wu. This is because his dao companion was snatched away by and even died in the room of Dao Lord Wu."

Mo Wuji was a little doubtful. Dao Lord Wu was the leader of Half Immortal Domain, and it seemed like he had a decent reputation. So how could such a person have ruined himself just for a woman?

"Could this just be a rumor?" Mo Wuji asked. Master Pu Zi shook his head, "No, Dao Lord Wu did indeed forcibly take Guang Quan's dao companion by force in front of many people. Subsequently, everyone was aware that Guang Quan's dao companion died in Dao Lord Wu's room.. Hence, this is not just a rumor."

However, this did not dispel all of the suspicion in Mo Wuji's heart, as he felt that this incident did not make logical sense.

Continuing on, Master Pu Zi spoke, "The origins of these stone slags are indeed the Immortal World, and the blackstone is also bought by the Immortal World too. As for why people from the Immortal World don't come to mine for blackstone on their own, it's because even experts of Heavenly Immortal Stage and above will still have their spirit channels woodified by the acute wood energy when they come to dig for blackstone."

"Aren't there Wood Dissolving Pills?" Jia Qi asked curiously.

But Master Pu Zi responded with cold laughter once more, "Wood Dissolving Pills can indeed negate acute wood energy, but it cannot completely remove all of the energy. The longer one stays in the Half Immortal Domain, the more obvious it is."

Jia Qi's expression changed for the worse, as she began to think about whether she had already been corrupted by the acute wood energy.

By reading his face, Master Pu Zi could infer what Jia Qi was thinking, and he added on, "Jia Qi, you don't have to worry. The most complex part of the battleship has already been completed. Once we are able to completely forge the battleship, we will have a chance to cross the Immortal Chasm and enter the Immortal World. The Immortal World is wide beyond measure, so who would find us if we hide in one corner? When we arrive there, I believe that there's some way to remove the remaining acute wood energy. Moreover, now that we have Dao Friend Mo, there's even less to worry about."

The reason that Master Pu Zi only mentioned Mo Wuji after saying so much, was because he was worried that Mo Wuji would not help them. After all, they only had a working relationship with Mo Wuji.

Mo Wuji nodded his head, "Acute wood energy is nothing to me. Since we're all partners now, there's no need for everyone to worry about it. Let's go to the Mining Area of Death and complete the battleship first."

After listening to Master Pu Zi's explanation, Mo Wuji felt that the path ahead was complex and dangerous. One moment of carelessness could cause him to be crushed to smithereens. No matter whether the other side was the Immortal World or a fake Immortal World, he would go to take a look first.

"So we're still going to the Mining Area of Death?" Jia Qi asked inquisitively.

The answer from Mo Wuji was yes, "If the Immortal Chasm is as what Master Pu Zi just described, we must all the more go to the Mining Area of Death. If we can't even deal with the Colourless Leeches there, how would we face up against the Five Elemental Immortal Beasts in the Immortal Chasm?"

"I agree with Dao Friend Mo." Master Pu Zi immediately replied.

"Master Pu Zi, I would like to find out about someone from you. His name is Lai Wanxing, and he's a pill refiner." Mo Wuji was 60% sure that the metal affinity pill refiners that Lai Wanxing brought along were used for concocting Wood Dissolving Pills. Where could Wood Dissolving Pills be used? Wasn't it only in the Half Immortal Domain?

Frowning, Master Pu Zi fell into deep thought, before finally shaking his head, "I've never heard of this person."

Mo Wuji sighed to himself. Without any news about Lai Wanxing, he probably would not be able to find anything about Mo Tiancheng for some time. But still, completing his battleship was of the highest priority at the moment, and these issues could wait till after he advanced to Earthly Immortal Stage.

"Have you heard of a cultivator named Ye Li then?"

The reason that Mo Wuji asked about Ye Li was due to Ye Li's background. This was the information he obtained in the Half Moon Immortal Palace: Ye Li, wood affinity cultivator and a four star genius. On Yong Ying 844 Calendar, Year 7690, 3rd day of the 4th month, advanced to the Heavenly Immortal Stage, and entered the Yong Ying's 11th Prison. Stubborn...

The most important part was that planet, which Mo Wuji suspected could be Earth.

This time, Master Pu Zi replied confidently, "I've heard of Ye Li before. He's an extraordinary genius. While his aptitude for cultivation could not compare to others, but he could somehow find a unique method of cultivation, even undergoing the Heavenly Immortal lightning tribulation here. You must know that there are similar geniuses in the Half Immortal Domain, but not everyone can undergo the Heavenly Immortal lightning tribulation in this domain."

"Where is Ye Li from then?"

Master Pu Zi replied by shaking his head, "This I do not know. I'm not actually acquainted with him. I simply heard of these stories on the grapevine."

...

Two days later, Master Pu Zi stopped the flying ship.

A grey and hazy scene emerged before the four of them. Both the sky and the ground had some sort of grey mist hanging over them. But since the day that Mo Wuji set foot in the Half Immortal Domain, this was the first time he had arrived at an area with a ground that was not completely black.

"This is the Mining Area of Death?" Mo Wuji asked as he laid his eyes on the grey and misty area in front of him.

"Yes. Perhaps you can't see anything when you scan the area with your spiritual will, but as long as you do it a few more times, you'll be able to barely see the spotty Colourless Leeches. Many cultivators stay at the outer borders of this area when stealing blackstone, and only dare to venture further inside after inspecting the surroundings repeatedly." Master Pu Zi explained.

Mo Wuji's spiritual will had spread through this space, and it was as Master Pu Zi described. There were some spotted bugs that he could barely detect. These bugs were rather similar to regular leeches, and their soft bodies made one quite uncomfortable when looking at them."

"Master Pu Zi added on, "Your spiritual will might be able to see part of them, but that's definitely not all of the leeches present. When you continue to inspect the area further, you'll definitely find more. The cultivators that come here to steal blackstone often get their bodies invaded by Colourless Leeches, hence no one dares to enter this area any further."

Nodding his head, Mo Wuji took a step forward, at the same time forming his spiritual eye. In order to work with Master Pu Zi, he

could hide it no longer.

The grey scene before him suddenly cleared up, and indeed there were tens of Colourless Leeches in the vicinity that his spiritual will did not sense.

"This...Eye of Spirituality..." Master Pu Zi took in a deep breath. He never imagined that Mo Wuji would possess an Eye of Spirituality.

"Master Pu Zi, what's an eye of spirituality?" Jia Qi asked out of curiosity.

At this point Master Pu Zi knew that Mo Wuji considered him as trustworthy, thus revealing the Eye of Spirituality. As such, there should be no more guarding against each other. This was the first time he felt some level of respect towards Mo Wuji.

"The Eye of Spirituality is a kind of skill that is developed naturally. It is rumored that less than one in 10 million will possess this skill. This sort of spiritual eye is also called the Natural Dao Eye. It can see everything, even those hiding in the void. While the Colourless Leeches are adept in camouflaging themselves, under the Eye of Spirituality, there's nowhere for them to hide. However, it's a pity that the Eye of Spirituality can only sense the Colourless Leeches, and cannot eliminate them..."

Master Pu Zi's stopped in the middle of his sentence, as he stared at Mo Wuji in disbelief once again. At this moment, Mo Wuji extended circle after circle of a pale green flame. Even though his

spiritual will could only detect a few Colourless Leeches, they were turned to dust in an instant upon contact with the flame.

"This is the Scholar's Heart..." Not only did Master Pu Zi recognise Mo Wuji's flame, but Lou Chuanhe and Jia Qi did so as well.

With both the Eye of Spirituality and Scholar's Heart, the Mining Area of Death was just a joke to Mo Wuji. The Colourless Leeches here were simply a type of wood affinity demonic bug, and the Scholar's Heart was the mortal enemy of such demonic bugs.

Clenching his fist tightly, Master Pu Zi became agitated to the point that he began shaking. He had dreamt of this moment much longer than Jia Qi and Lou Chuanhe. With such abilities, on top of the soon to be completed battleship, what was there to fear about crossing the Immortal Chasm?

The light at the end of the tunnel finally shone through after staying in the Half Immortal Domain for such a long time.

The radius of Mo Wuji's flame gradually increased, and through his spiritual eye, he could observe the countless Colourless Leeches in the void being reduced to nothingness.

Once it was safe, he signalled to the rest of the group behind him, and they immediately understood what he meant, charging straight into the area demarcated by Mo Wuji's flame.

"Master Pu Zi, don't you feel like we're not the only ones here?" Mo Wuji spoke with a serious tone. He had noticed the traces of array flags in the vicinity, which indicated that he was not the only one with means to enter the Mining Area of Death.

Chapter 420: Piles of Blackstone

"Dao friend Mo is right, there indeed are some traces of arrays left behind, but I've never heard of anyone warding off Colourless Leeches with arrays before. So why would the person set up an array here?" Master Pu Zi replied with a stern face.

To Master Pu Zi, the blackstone quarry could just take a backseat. The uncompleted battleship was the real priority.

Mo Wuji shook his head, "No, if that person also has an extremely strong flame like myself, he can definitely block out the Colourless Leeches through arrays..."

Before Mo Wuji could complete his sentence, Master Pu Zi interrupted him, "Dao friend Mo, you can use arrays to block out Colourless Leeches? Are you planning to mark out an area for me to complete the battleship, on top of searching for blackstone here?"

If Mo Wuji could really do so, then it would be the best choice to finish up on the battleship in the Mining Area of Death.

"Yes, I do have such an intention. What do you think about it?" Mo Wuji said as he looked towards Master Pu Zi.

In his heart, Master Pu Zi instantly understood Mo Wuji's thoughts. If Mo Wuji could really set up such an array in the Mining Area of Death, then he would be able to carry on forging the battleship with a peace of mind. Moreover, the other intention

would be to prevent him from leaving. Even after completing the battleship, he would not be able to take it out of the Mining Area of Death without Mo Wuji's permission.

Master Pu Zi shot a gaze at Mo Wuji once more. He did not think that Mo Wuji was doing something wrong, as he would do the same in Mo Wuji's position. If Mo Wuji put the battleship into his hands after hearing a few words from him, that would make him even more uneasy.

How would a callous cultivator steer them to the other side of the Immortal Chasm? No wonder he dared to face Lord Axe alone, and still managed to exchange some stone slags. The only unknown was how many stone slags he obtained. Was there a thousand? If so, then dao friend Mo was much stronger than imagined.

The reason that Mo Wuji wanted to do things this way was to prevent others from disturbing Master Pu Zi from smithing. But just as Master Pu Zi had correctly interpreted, he also had to keep his guard up against Master Pu Zi.

As long as he could set up the defensive array in the Mining Area of Death, then Master Pu Zi would be able to stay within it to forge the battleship, and would not be able to leave without his permission.

This place was swarming with Colourless Leeches. Even if a flying ship could take off, the Colourless Leeches would swiftly invade the interior of it.

"I agree, this is indeed a good location.: Master Pu Zi nodded his head in agreement of Mo Wuji's idea without hesitation.

"Brother Mo, you said that there was someone that set up arrays around here? Could that person also be here to cultivate or hide?" Lou Chuanhe asked. If the other party was here only to mine for blackstone, then he would only have to sustain a defensive layer of fire, and would not have to set up any defensive arrays.

"No, if I'm not wrong, this person is probably here to mine blackstone. On top of that, his spiritual will can reach at least 10m below the surface. He set up an array here because there was a pile of blackstone here previously." Mo Wuji's spiritual will could detect the freshly dug soil. No matter how fast the black soil readjusted itself, there were still traces that blackstone had just been mined from the area. The reason why the person set up an array was due to the large amount of blackstone present.

Jia Qi also understood what Mo Wuji meant, but since Master Pu Zi didn't seem to be on the same page, she continued to keep her mouth shut.

"Dao friend Mo, when I'm forging the battleship, I cannot be disturbed. Since someone has been here before, will he affect my smithing?" Master Pu Zi asked with a tinge of worry in his voice.

Smiling, Mo Wuji replied, "No problem. I assure you that there will be no one else but us around. If my defensive array can be broken so easily, I wouldn't think of even coming here."

When Master Pu Zi heard Mo Wuji's words, he heaved a sigh of relief.

On the surface, it might seem like Mo Wuji's battleship was not a magic treasure. However, such a battleship was extremely challenging to forge, as every piece of material was difficult to cut or smelt. The carving of every single rune on it had to be done with utmost precision too. The slightest error could reduce the battleship's defensive capabilities. Otherwise, why would Wu You have gathered 10 of the most outstanding smiths to work on it?

"Dao friend Mo, where will we set up camp?" Jia Qi couldn't help but ask as she saw that Mo Wuji had no intention of stopping. At this point, they were all like Master Pu Zi, simply following Mo Wuji into the depths of the Mining Area of Death, and anything that happened after that was beyond them.

"There's no rush, wait till I find some blackstone." Mo Wuji replied.

From the time that they entered the Mining Area of Death, Mo Wuji had found at least a few hundred blackstone with his spiritual will. The largest patch had even up to a few tens of them, but this was not enough to make Mo Wuji move. His number one priority for coming here was to forge the battleship, and the second was to cultivate. Mining for blackstone was only third on his list. Moreover, it was too close to the outside, and they had to move further inwards first.

Since Jia Qi mentioned that someone had found thousands of blackstones in a mining area before, then it should be the same in

the Mining Area of Death. Based on Mo Wuji's inference, since blackstone mines were called mines, those small collections of them were of no significance. The real mine would be a large patch of them, so even thousands of blackstones would not be considered as one.

The deeper they went, the denser the Colourless Leeches in the air became. While everyone was protected in Mo Wuji's Scholar's heart, the endless sound of Colourless Leeches sizzling upon contact with it could be heard.

A day passed by, and even Master Pu Zi became worried. A person had limited elemental energy and spiritual will. No matter how strong Mo Wuji was, the amount of energy expended to maintain such a large veil of fire was definitely not small. Once the smallest of cracks appeared in the layer of Scholar's heart, and a few Colourless Leeches creep in, their lives would be over.

Just as Master Pu Zi was about to voice out a reminder, Mo Wuji suddenly stopped.

"Dao friend Mo, what's up?" The jittery Master Pu Zi asked.

However, Mo Wuji did not respond immediately, as the spiritual will in his spirit storage channel stretched into the ground. The soil in the border of the Mining Area of Death seemed to be a different shade of grey from the soil here. Tens of breaths later, Mo Wuji lifted up his head and said to the group, "I suspect that there's a large patch of blackstone here, possibly over a thousand..."

"Ah..." Upon hearing Mo Wuji's words, even Master Pu Zi stared at him with a gaping mouth.

Master Pu Zi had the most experience in the Half Immortal Domain, hence he naturally knew what it meant to find over a thousand blackstones.

"Dao friend Mo, are you sure?" Jia Qi couldn't believe what she just heard. She had heard of many blackstone patches of over a hundred, but those with over a thousand were really far and few between.

Mo Wuji nodded his head, "I'm sure, and a thousand is only a conservative estimate, because I can't sense if there's more any deeper." This was no lie. It was already a stretch for his spirit storage channel's spiritual will to reach where the blackstone patch was, 20m into the ground. It looked to be just a small corner, and Mo Wuji suspected that there was much more blackstone underneath. Of course, this was just speculation.

"How deep is it?" Master Pu Zi asked frantically.

"Around 20m and below..."

"..." The three of them stared at each other quizzically after hearing Mo Wuji's words. Didn't Mo Wuji say that he could find blackstone within 15m? So why can he sense those even 20m deep?

"Dao friend Mo, is it really below 20m? Can you detect what's 15m beneath the ground?" Master Pu Zi spoke to rushedly. He had heard rumors of what these blackstones were for. If they could make it across the Immortal Chasm and into the Immortal Domain, it would be necessary to have as many blackstone as possible.

"That's right, I can only sense 20m deep into the ground, which is why I can't confirm the amount of blackstone underneath. At the very least there's over a thousand. Everyone, I plan to set up a defensive array here. Brother Lou and dao friend Jia, please start digging at the position that I mark out. Once I've completed the array, I will undergo closed door cultivation, while the two of you mine blackstone and Master Pu Zi forges the battleship, ok?" Mo Wuji said confidently.

"Sure." Master Pu Zi immediately agreed.

"I'm ok too." Lou Chuanhe and Jia Qi answered in unison.

Mo Wuji had put in the most work while being of the lowest cultivation level, so it was natural for him to undergo closed door cultivation.

After nodding his head, Mo Wuji carried on, "So let's discuss how we'll split the blackstone..."

"I only want 10%." Lou Chuanhe was the first to respond. He did not want to put Mo Wuji in a spot, so he just made his request straight up. Only 10% for him, and now Master Pu Zi naturally

could not ask for much more.

Jia Qi spoke, "This time dao friend Mo contributed the most, followed by Master Pu Zi. Moreover, when we cross the Immortal Chasm, we still have to take the battleship, so 10% is enough for me too."

Jia Qi original share was 20%, but that was when their basis of cooperation was for obtaining blackstone. Now, they only functioned as pure manual labour when mining for blackstone in the Mining Area of Death, while Mo Wuji and Master Pu Zi were the real cavalry.

Seeing that Lou Chuanhe and Jia Qi had already made their positions known, Master Pu Zi quickly spoke, "The first person we have to thank for the opportunity for everyone to come together to work is dao friend Mo. He probably did about 90% of the work. Moreover, as a team, we must have a leader, and dao friend Mo is the most suitable for the job. I'll only take 10% of the blackstone, so dao friend Mo will have 70%."

Chapter 421: Reforging the Battleship

Mo Wuji originally intended for each of the three to take 15%, and brought it up because it would reduce Jia Qi's share. Since they only wanted 10% per person, he would just take the rest graciously. Up till this point, he indeed played a significant part, regardless whether it was arriving here, blocking the Colourless Leeches, or finding blackstone. Without him, the group would have achieved nothing.

In the world of cultivation, ability and rewards should come hand in hand.

...

With Master Pu Zi's help, Mo Wuji's speed of setting up the array went up. Any array flag that he needed would be produced upon request to Master Pu Zi.

No wonder Master Pu Zi was considered one of the best smiths around. Even though he only helped to make array flags, any request given to him would be met, and there was no difficulty in using the flags produced at all.

In the short span of six days, Mo Wuji completed the defences for an area 2,000m in radius. While Master Pu Zi was well versed in array dao, he was still shocked by Mo Wuji's work. He could not imagine how Mo Wuji could be so well learned in array dao, even incorporating the flame of the Scholar's Heart into the array. There were trap arrays and garrote arrays in there too. This meant

that not only were Colourless Leeches blocked out, but other cultivators too, and Mo Wuji only took six days to set up such an array.

As a smithing master, Master Pu Zi naturally had delved deep into array dao, but after looking at Mo Wuji's standard, he felt that he still had a long way to go.

The first thing Mo Wuji did after finishing the defensive array was to take out the battleship.

Seeing the battleship that gave off a frightening aura, Master Pu Zi leapt forward instantly, caressing its exterior. An expression of pure love and joy appeared on his face soon after.

Mo Wuji did not speak, and he just waited for Master Pu Zi at one side.

Indeed, Master Pu Zi turned around after touching the battleship all over, "The most challenging parts of the battleship have already been completed, otherwise even if you gave me 10,000 years, I would still be unable to finish it alone." Mo Wuji already knew that there were certain technologies incorporated into the battleship, and based on his speculation, Master Pu Zi was not from some technologically advanced planet either.

"Master Pu Zi, most of this battleship seems to be forged from Celestial Sunflower Gold. Where did you obtain so much of it?" Since the day he got the battleship, Mo Wuji wanted to know the answer to this question. The higher Mo Wuji's cultivation became,

the more aware he was of the immense value of Celestial Sunflower Gold.

Master Pu Zi gave out a sigh, "It was provided by Dao Lord Wu, and I don't know where he obtained so much of it from. However, on the battleship, there's materials of even higher quality than Celestial Sunflower Gold, but in very small quantities."

Nodding his head, Mo Wuji responded, "After all, Celestial Sunflower Gold is something of the ordinary cultivation world. It probably isn't that valuable in the Immortal World." However, this incited Master Pu Zi's immediate reply, "You're wrong. Do you really think that there's nothing good in the cultivation world? Let me tell you, many things in the cultivation world are more valuable than those in the Immortal World, and this Celestial Sunflower Gold is one of those things. Even in the Immortal World, Celestial Sunflower Gold is a highly precious item. Moreover, most of the Celestial Sunflower Gold originate from the Immortal World and falls from it."

When he heard Master Pu Zi's words, Mo Wuji was shocked, "Master Pu Zi, I have a piece of Celestial Sunflower Gold. Can you help me forge a flying ship after completing the battleship?"

As he spoke, Mo Wuji took out the piece of Celestial Sunflower Gold in his possession.

"Good stuff." Master Pu Zi praised as he laid eyes on Mo Wuji's Celestial Sunflower Gold, "Dao friend Mo, the rarest part of this piece of Celestial Sunflower Gold is its completeness. Such a large and complete piece of Celestial Sunflower Gold is difficult to obtain

even in the Immortal World."

Pleased, Mo Wuji carried on, "Then I request for Master Pu Zi to forge a flying ship with it."

From the time he entered Zhen Xing till now, Mo Wuji never had a flying magic treasure of his own. All he had were spoils of war, and while there were a few decent ones, he still desired for one to call his own. Celestial Sunflower Gold was rumored to be able to cross the universe, so who knew if he could use his own flying ship to return to Earth one day?

"There's no problem with that. Dao friend Mo, what do you want to be forged?" Master Pu Zi replied.

With a wave of his hand, Mo Wuji took out a flying car, "Master Pu Zi, please take reference from this flying car." Upon seeing the flying car that Mo Wuji took out, Master Pu Zi was a little stunned. The flying car was too run down, and of rather low quality.

"Dao friend Mo, if it's for travelling through space, I'll suggest going with the shape of the battleship. Although the flying car is both aesthetically pleasing and comfortable, but it's not very suitable for the environment of space." Master Pu Zi couldn't help it. It would be too much of a waste to use such a large piece of Celestial Sunflower Gold on this.

Yet, Mo Wuji shook his head, "Master Pu Zi, just use the shape of this flying car as reference. I'll take care of the rest." As someone who spent many years in space, how could he not have known that

what Master Pu Zi said made sense. But he did not mind, because he could just add various arrays to supplement the shortfalls of the flying car in space.

The flying car that he took out was Cen Shuyin's. Now that Shuyin was no longer with him, having a flying car replica of hers was a form his memories of her.

"Ok, since dao friend Mo is so sure, I'll forge a perfect flying car for you." Master Pu Zi replied. After agreeing to Mo Wuji's request, he dove straight into working on the battleship, as though as he did not want to waste more time on Mo Wuji.

Mo Wuji did not continue to disturb Master Pu Zi or the other two either. As Mo Wuji said that there was a large patch of blackstone here, Jia Qi and Lou Chuanhe expanded their digging area, hence they only hit a few metres deep after many days.

Everyone delved into their tasks, and Mo Wuji began to set up his own cave for cultivation.

...

It had been over a month since Mo Wuji and co. left the Half Immortal Domain, and other than the enraged Lord Axe, no one in the Half Immortal Domain really bothered with these minor characters.

What made Lord Axe infuriated was that he had spent so much,

but only got the support of Half Immortal Domain's Dao Lord, Guang Quan, to allow him to kill Mo Wuji for any reason at all, yet Mo Wuji disappeared completely.

This guy broke the defensive array of his hideout, and took away 5,000 spirit stone slags. If he, Hong Fuji, could not strangle Mo Wuji to death with his two bare hands, he would not be able to take it. As for the blackstone that Mo Wuji used to exchange for the spirit stone slags, he ignored them totally.

...

At the same time, inside Mo Wuji's defensive array, everything was as peaceful as it could be. Mo Wuji's heavenly fire defensive array had been standing strong for over a month, and all Colourless Leeches knew how frightening it was. Initially, countless Colourless Leeches would continue to approach it, but now, other than a rare few, most of them would avoid this area.

Within the defensive array, the gigantic battleship gradually became more complete. As for Master Pu Zi, he never looked up from the battleship a single time.

If there were any commotion made, it would be the sound of Jia Qi and Lou Chuanhe mining for blackstone.

"Brother Lou, we're almost at 20m, but there's no blackstone." Jia Qi and Lou Chuanhe was already familiar with each other after spending a month digging through the black soil together. Even the original title of 'dao friend Lou' changed to 'brother Lou'.

At first, she did not really speak much other than with Master Pu Zi. After getting to know Mo Wuji, she started to open up a little more. Now that she had interacted with Lou Chuanhe, she found that Lou Chuanhe was similar to Mo Wuji, and soon developed a sense of kinship towards him.

Lou Chuanhe chuckled, "Sister Jia, brother Mo is not an ordinary person. I believe that he did not make a mistake. In the Universal Canyon, we were trapped for so long, and only brother Mo found the way out. Otherwise, we'll still be stuck inside there. While there's acute wood energy here, but it's much more comfortable than that constricted canyon.

Laughing, Jia Qi replied, "I naturally trust brother Mo, but blackstone can move...ah..."

Jia Qi abruptly stopped mid sentence. It wasn't that she didn't want to continue, but she was completely stunned by the scene before her. Not only did it stun Jia Qi, but also Lou Chuanhe.

In the location that they just dug, row after row of blackstone lined up neatly, most of them in the shape of a snowflake. With a quick count, there were hundreds present.

A few breaths later, Lou Chuanhe took in a deep breath, "This blackstone..."

"There's not only a thousand here, it probably exceeds 10,000..." Jia Qi was excited to the point that her hands began shaking. At

this point, even though her spiritual will could not penetrate much deeper, she knew that it was all blackstone below this.

Finding one of such a blackstone mine would be enough.

Lou Chuanhe shook his head, "No, not only 10,000, there could be even more than 100,000. I suspect that this is the true source of all blackstone in the Half Immortal Domain, and all other blackstone escapes from here."

"That may not be true, after all this is over 20m below ground level. Perhaps there's much more blackstone more than 20m below the surface in the Half Immortal Domain and everyone hasn't found it yet."

Jia Qi's spiritual will quickly swept past the areas that Mo Wuji was cultivating and Master Pu Zi was forging the battleship before carrying on, "Brother Lou, let's dig all of this blackstone up quickly. Once Master Pu Zi's battleship is complete we might have to get ready to cross the Immortal Chasm."

"Ok." Lou Chuanhe replied, and thus they began to dig up blackstone wildly.

...

On the outside of Mo Wuji's defensive array, an endless stream of spiritual energy was swept over, forming a raging river of energy. This spiritual energy flowed straight to the area that Mo Wuji was

undergoing closed door cultivation at. There was no holding back at this place.

As over a hundred spirit stone slags turned to dust and were swept to one side, Mo Wuji's cultivation level advanced into Worldly Immortal Stage Level 8. This was only the beginning, and hundreds of spirit stone slags were taken out once again. At this moment, all grades of spiritual energy surrounding him merged together and enveloped him completely, bringing his cultivation level ever closer to Worldly Immortal Stage Level 9 at a frightening pace.

Chapter 422: The Disappointing New Meridian

"Brother, there's actually someone cultivating here, and with such an insane aura?" Outside Mo Wuji's defensive array, two men suddenly appeared out of nowhere.

Both men were like Mo Wuji previously, with a circle of fire around them. They had a tall physique, and had similar appearances. With a single look, you could see that they were brothers related by blood. The only distinguishing feature was that the guy that spoke was a little plump, while the person referred to as 'brother' was rather skinny.

"This is definitely a top notch genius. If he's also at the Great Circle of Earthly Immortal Stage, by my estimates he'll undergo heavenly tribulation to advance to Heavenly Immortal Stage soon." The 'brother' responded.

"I'm quite curious how this guy came here? Even if he could set up an array, it shouldn't be suddenly in such a location right? This is the deepest region of the Mining Area of Death." The plump cultivator frowned.

To that, the elder brother chided back, "How many times have I told you, don't think that we're that impressive. Yes, we were able to get the seed of heart fire by a good stroke of luck. However, the universe is so vast, and us brothers are not the only people who encounter good opportunities. Are you sure that those that can come to this point do not have their own flame or tricks? Moreover, this guy's skill with arrays is many times greater than

ours. At the very least i can't set up this sort of array."

The younger brother seemed to be used to such a scolding, and replied nonchalantly, "Brother, do you think we should greet this guy? This person definitely does not dare to go to the Half Immortal Domain if he's hiding to cultivate here. We'll have strength in numbers. We've dug quite a lot of blackstone, but what can we do if we simply pile them up here?"

After thinking for a while, the elder brother nodded his head, "You're right, but let's not disturb other people's cultivation. We'll set up a simple defensive array out here, and also a cave for cultivation. There's not many Colourless Leeches here, so this is a good place to wait for this guy to come out of closed door cultivation. If we can get on good terms with him, then let's form a group together. Otherwise, we'll leave."

...

As time passed by, the spirit stone slabs around Mo Wuji crumbled to dust one by one.

Worldly Immortal Stage Level 10...

Worldly Immortal Stage Level 11...

When the thousand spirit stone slabs that Mo Wuji threw out turned to dust as the previous ones did, his cultivation level charged into a Worldly Immortal Stage Level 12 without any

obstructions.

Without any hesitation, Mo Wuji took out all the remaining spirit stone slags. At this point, the 106 meridians in his body had already formed a much larger scale major circulation pathway.

Originally, one spirit stone slag took a period of time before it shattered, but as Mo Wuji's reverse major circulation route formed, the surrounding spirit stone slags began popping one after another like bubbles.

Intermediate Worldly Immortal Stage Level 12, advanced Worldly Immortal Stage Level 12...

"Boom!" It seemed like something had burst open, and Mo Wuji felt as though as there were no obstructions in his body. His rate of absorbing spiritual energy rose by multiple times too.

The Great Circle of Worldly Immortal Stage Level 12, and his 107th meridian had been forced open.

"Crack crack crack crack!" At this instant, all of the spirit stone slags around him shattered together into a cloud of dust.

Mo Wuji suddenly charged out of the cave, and left the defensive array.

The next moment, rumbling noises appeared in the sky above the Mining Area of Death.

"Boom! Crack crack crack!" Tens of lightning bolts rapidly shot down from the sky, aimed directly at Mo Wuji who had just exited the defensive array.

...

"Brother, this guy is actually undergoing the Heavenly Immortal heavenly tribulation here? Does he not fear the people of the Immortal Domain?" The two cultivators by the side of Mo Wuji's defensive array stared at Mo Wuji in the midst of the lightning storm.

Shaking his head, the skinny brother replied, "Perhaps he hopes to enter the Immortal Domain through such a method. Isn't it rumored that those who advance into the Heavenly Immortal Stage after the heavenly tribulation get the chance to enter the Immortal Domain?"

"Brother Po Qin told us that the cultivators that successfully pass through the Heavenly Immortal heavenly tribulation are taken away by those from the Immortal Domain with bad intentions."

"Who knows if they really have bad intentions? If brother Po Qin didn't say anything, we wouldn't know either." the skinny cultivator shook his head once more.

"Then should we pass on this piece of news to him?" The younger brother looked at the lightning bolts in the sky and felt rather fearful. The strength of this lightning tribulation was a little to

frightening.

"Wait, why doesn't this look like a Heavenly Immortal's heavenly tribulation? Could this guy be undergoing the Earthly Immortal heavenly tribulation? That's a little too far fetched right?" The elder brother could sense that something was weird about Mo Wuji's lightning tribulation.

The plump younger brother could feel the difference too, and continued after observing a while longer, "Brother, if this is his Earthly Immortal lightning tribulation...How could our own Earthly Immortal lightning tribulation even compare to this?"

Both brothers had the seed of the heart fire, hence their Earthly Immortal lightning tribulation was already much stronger than ordinary cultivators. But now they found that Mo Wuji's lightning tribulation was many times stronger than theirs.

"We should wait here until after he has completed the heavenly tribulation, then we'll go to greet him. This guy is not simple. No matter what, we'll pass on brother Po Qin's message to him." As the lightning bolts that enveloped Mo Wuji became thicker, the elder brother's expression turned more stern.

...

Such a oppressive aura for heavenly tribulation even startled Master Pu Zi who was within the battleship, much less Jia Qi and Lou Chuanhe who were mining for blackstone outside.

"Brother Mo is undergoing his Earthly Immortal lightning tribulation..." Lou Chuanhe was the first to charge out from his small mine. This patch of blackstone was far too big, and on top of that blackstone was extremely difficult to dig, thus after a year of digging, they were still unable to completely mine out all of the blackstone in the area.

Other than the initial agitation, mining blackstone soon became a mundane task.

"Master Pu Zi, you're done forging the battleship?" Jia Qi came charging out as well. No matter how precious something is, once you obtained a certain number of it, its value in your eyes would fall too. What's more, at that point in time, they only knew that blackstone could be used to exchange for spirit stone slags and Wood Dissolving Pills.

"It's basically complete. Is dao friend Mo undergoing the Heavenly Immortal lightning tribulation? It's a little too strong isn't it?" Master Pu Zi gave a half hearted reply, before turning back to Mo Wuji's lightning tribulation and sighing.

"Eh, since when did these people appear outside?" Up till this point in time, Master Pu Zi did not notice the two brothers who were observing Mo Wuji's lightning tribulation from the outside.

Lou Chuanhe chuckled, "Master Pu Zi, these two men have been here for almost a year. I believe that they are waiting for brother Mo to come out from closed door cultivation and do not mean any harm..."

In Mo Wuji's defensive array, there were concealment arrays too, so people from the outside could not observe what was happening on the inside, while those on the inside could clearly see the former.

"..." It seemed like Master Pu Zi did not hear Lou Chuanhe's words, and he suddenly rushed to the location where Lou Chuanhe and Jia Qi were mining blackstone.

For a whole year, he had been completely focused on the battleship, without a care for what happened elsewhere. Hence, now that he saw the blackstone mine, why wouldn't he be shocked?

"Master Pu Zi, the amount of blackstone in here is extremely shocking. Brother Lou and I have dug for over a year, and we're still not done. I'm not sure how many there are in here exactly." Jia Qi explained by Master Pu Zi's side.

Staring a little longer at the blackstone mine before him, Master Pu Zi finally spoke, "Impressive."

To this, Jia Qi did not respond, as she understood the meaning behind Master Pu Zi's words. He did not mean that she and Lou Chuanhe were impressive, but that Mo Wuji was impressive.

"Let's go to watch dao friend Mo undergo his heavenly tribulation first." Master Pu Zi suddenly spoke with sentiment. At this point, he had even more faith in his heart than when he was

forging the battleship.

In a mere year's time, Mo Wuji could charge from Worldly Immortal Stage to Earthly Immortal Stage. Even if he was previously at the peak of Worldly Immortal Stage, it was not a simple feat to ignite the Earthly Immortal lightning tribulation within a year.

Since Mo Wuji was already that strong of a Worldly Immortal, what Master Pu Zi wanted to know was how much stronger he would get after advancing to Earthly Immortal Stage.

"Boom boom boom!" Thick bolts of lightning completely stunned the three of them. If Mo Wuji's lightning tribulation was considered strong before, it was understandable, but the strength of the lightning bolts that Mo Wuji was facing now was just beyond their imagination.

"Could this be a Heavenly Immortal lightning tribulation?" Lou Chuanhe asked while in shock. He had also undergone the Earthly Immortal lightning tribulation before, but it was the complete opposite of Mo Wuji's.

With a stern tone, Master Pu Zi replied, "No, dao friend Mo is still undergoing the Earthly Immortal lightning tribulation. I've seen a Heavenly Immortal lightning tribulation before, and it's not like this. It's not that this is not strong enough, but it's lacking the presence of some immortal dao."

"This is too strong." Jia Qi exclaimed. If she faced such a

lightning tribulation, she would probably perish.

...

Mo Wuji's lightning tribulation seemed endless, as wave after wave of lightning bolts seemingly engulfed the entirety of his body. But this only caused him bones and muscles to hurt, and did not pose a fatal threat. Moreover, the spiritual energy that came with the lightning tribulation served as a source of constant replenishment for him as he charged at full speed towards the realm of an Earthly Immortal.

"Crack crack crack!" As another few tens of thick lightning bolts landed on Mo Wuji, the barrier between Worldly and Earthly Immortal shattered, causing his cultivation level to rise rapidly.

All of the surrounding spiritual energy was sucked into him, and he soon stabilised at the Earthly Immortal Stage . As though as they could sense Mo Wuji's ascension to Earthly Immortal Stage, the lightning bolts began to ease up, and lost the wildness that came with the initial few strikes.

At the moment, Mo Wuji clenched his fists tightly, even forgetting to continue stabilising his cultivation level, as the function of his 107th meridian made him both agitated and disappointed.

The 107th meridian was actually a vitality channel which could contain an endless amount of vitality. Even if he fell in battle, as long as his vitality channel was still intact, he would still have the

chance to live on. That's right, he indeed did not possess a primordial spirit, so once his body died, he would die for real. However, things were different now, as he had an additional vitality channel, which was much more useful than a primordial spirit.

The only disappointment was that he did not open this vitality channel earlier, otherwise, would Shuyin still have died? With the vitality channel, he could have saved Shuyin's spirit before it shattered. But now, he could only regret.

Now, the last lightning bolt disappeared as well. Sensing Mo Wuji's oppressive aura, not a single Colourless Leech would dare to approach him even if he did not have the defensive layer of heavenly fire.

Chapter 423: Immortal-Traversing Ship

"Big brother, that person actually managed to pass such a strong lightning calamity. And that crazy absorption of spiritual energy, is he not afraid of the acute wood energy here? Doesn't he know that Wood Dissolving Pills could only hold back, but not completely stop the woodification of spirit channels?" This slightly fat cultivator had been observing Mo Wuji's tribulation anxiously, and now that Mo Wuji had passed the lightning calamity, this cultivator was rather confused.

The other cultivator shook his head, "I don't know what's the case either. Perhaps he has some way to resolve the acute wood energy. In the history of Half Immortal Domain, have any of the people that could undergo tribulation been simple? Moreover, this person is even undergoing his tribulation in the Mining Area of Death, but did you see him being affected by the Colourless Leeches?

The lightning clouds above the Mining Area of Death had already dispersed, Mo Wuji had also already changed into a new set of clothes and landed in front of these two cultivators. With 5,000 spirit stone slags, coupled with the spiritual energy from the Mining Area of Death, Mo Wuji was able to break through from Worldly Immortal Stage Level 7 to Earthly Immortal Stage Level 1; Mo Wuji was already very satisfied.

"Is there any reason why you're looking for me?" Mo Wuji only needed a single gaze at the defensive array around these two people to know that they have already been here for a long time.

"Tong Cheng greets this dao friend. This is my younger brother, Tong Ye. Because we've always been here in the Mining Area of Death, we are filled with admiration for this dao friend to be able to cultivate here. We wanted to get acquainted with you," The slightly thinner cultivator hurriedly clasped his fists and said to Mo Wuji.

Inside, he was actually filled with shock; Mo Wuji's speed was so fast. The tribulation seemed like it had just ended but Mo Wuji had already appeared in front of him, and had even changed into a new set of clothes.

"Tong Ye greets this dao friend." The slightly fatter younger brother was filled with admiration towards Mo Wuji. To be able to install such a huge array here, and to even undergo tribulation, Mo Wuji was simply a god-like existence.

Mo Wuji nodded. He could also guess that these two people did not have any evil intentions, otherwise, they wouldn't publicly install their array right outside of his. Just to befriend him, they had stayed and waited here for an entire year; this was the first time that Mo Wuji had seen such a thing.

"I'm called Mo Wuji. Your flames are rather special." After Mo Wuji returned the greetings, his gaze landed on the two's defenses.

Mo Wuji had interacted with heavenly fire before, but these two brother's flames seemed to be a different kind of flame from heavenly fire. If not for his sensitivity to flames, he would not have noticed this.

With a simple will from Tong Cheng, the flames suddenly got more intense. From its dark red surface, its temperature could not be seen. But from its terrifying aura, Mo Wuji could still feel it.

"Dao Friend Mo, it was by chance that us brothers managed to obtain a heart fire seed. After milleniums of nurturing, we finally have today's results. Compared to dao friend's heavenly fire, our heart fire is still far away," After stimulating his flames, Tong Cheng said humbly.

"These flames are indeed very strong. The two of you, please wait for awhile. I still have some friends in my array, after I discuss with them, I would invite the two of you into my array." Mo Wuji was very clear of the purpose behind why Tong Cheng demonstrated the power of his fire: these two brothers must also have offended someone in Half Immortal Domain. Thus, they were unable to go back. Showing his flames was also a demonstration of his strength, indicating that the two of them had sufficient abilities to become Mo Wuji's comrades."

"Dao Friend Mo, please." Tong Cheng clasped his fists once more.

Mo Wuji turned and entered his own array. Within his array, Master Pu Zi was still completing his battleship. Whether it was completed or not, he couldn't casually let it be seen by other people.

"Dao Friend Mo, your lightning calamity was too ferocious." The moment Mo Wuji entered the array, Master Pu Zi chortled and

welcomed him.

To him, the stronger Mo Wuji was, the better.

"Congratulations Junior Mo." Lou Chuanhe and Jia Qi also came to congratulate Mo Wuji's ascension to an Earthly Immortal.

Mo Wuji smiled and was about to speak, however, his spiritual will suddenly noticed the blackstone mine not faraway. He immediately said in shock, "This blackstone mine is actually so amazing?"

"Right, Junior Jia Qi and I have already dug up close to 1,000,000 blackstones, and there's still many more. This could really be the biggest blackstone mine in Half Immortal Domain," Lou Chuanhe said excitedly.

Mo Wuji knew that this blackstone mine was filled, but he never expected it to reach such a degree. From the looks of it, they did not need to go elsewhere to excavate for blackstone. Previously, inviting Lou Chuanhe and Jia Qi was indeed the right choice. Otherwise, he wouldn't have so much time to excavate blackstone.

"Master Pu Zi..." However, Mo Wuji did not care too much about the blackstone, it was something that he could easily find. What he cared about was his battleship. He only said the three words "Master Pu Zi" before being drawn away by a glorious battleship by the side.

Before Master Pu Zi even said anything, Mo Wuji had already lifted his feet and jumped onto the battleship, extending his hand to caress the cold surface of the cannon fort.

The exterior of the battleship exuded a faint cold energy; multiple runes joined together to form various kinds of magical arrays.

"Dao Friend Mo, the battleship has already been completed. It's only waiting for you to install the various cannons," Master Pu Zi said contentedly by the side.

Even though the majority of the battleship was already done, he had still spent an entire year to fully complete it.

Mo Wuji walked to the control panel of the battleship; there were at least ten handles here. He extended his hand and pulled on the "Cut" handle, but there did not seem to be any reaction.

Walking to Mo Wuji's side, Master Pu Zi explained, "Dao Friend Mo, this "Cut" is one of the close ranged attacks of the battleship. It's just that we don't have a power source, so we can't display its power."

"Not only does this battleship have far-ranged attacks, it even has closed-ranged attacks?" Mo Wuji uttered in pleasant surprise; his satisfaction towards this battleship raised by a few points.

Master Pu Zi said proudly, "That's of course. Otherwise, what do

we do in a close-ranged battle? The moment we have a power source, when we pull the "Cut" handle, two huge cross knives will come out from the two wings of the battleship. The battleship then can easily use the cross knives to cut other battleships in half.

Besides the cross knives, the battleship's closed-ranged capabilities still include the "Laser" handle, "Lightning" handle..."

"What's the power source of this battleship?" Mo Wuji's tone was urgent.

When Master Pu Zi heard Mo Wuji's question, his expression dimmed as he said, "It uses spirit stone slags, and it's no small amount. I estimate that for us to traverse the Immortal Chasm, we would need tens of millions of spirit stone slags, and that's still a conservative estimate."

Mo Wuji's heart sunk, even though Master Pu Zi didn't say it, he could also guess that spirit stone slags weren't the most optimal power source for the battleship. It was just that the best power source they could find currently was the spirit stone slag.

Seeing Mo Wuji's silence, Master Pu Zi was also very helpless. The spirit stone slags were from the Immortal Realm, and this was not a problem that they could solve. To reach the Immortal Realm, they would need to traverse the Immortal Chasm. But to traverse the Immortal Chasm, they needed spirit stone slags. Thus, the vicious cycle.

"Dao Friend Mo, I've helped you forge your flying car." Master Pu

Zi brought out a flying car the size of a palm and handed it to Mo Wuji. He did not wish for Mo Wuji to be dispirited over the problem of the power source. After all, this also affected his own fate.

This was a true peak grade flying treasure. Master Pu Zi had stayed in Half Immortal Domain for a long time; he had participated in the completion of the battleship, and had also developed the storage ring that could store blackstone. Even though he had never interacted with immortal equipments, the flying treasure that he forged was already much better than a top grade spiritual equipment.

Holding the flying car in his hand, Mo Wuji was once again reminded on Shuyin. The flying car was incomparably exquisite, almost exactly the same as the one that Shuyin gave him.

Mo Wuji silently kept the flying car. After some time, he finally said, "Master Pu Zi, wait till we collect enough spirit stone slags before we install the cannons."

Installing the cannons was very simple. However, since they didn't have any spirit stone slags, even if they installed the cannons, they wouldn't get the battleship to move.

"Junior Mo, since the battleship has been completed, why don't you name it." Lou Chuanhe's words pulled Mo Wuji back from his emotions.

"Right, since this battleship will help us to traverse across the

Immortal Chasm, I must come up with a name for it. Let me think..." Mo Wuji pondered for a brief moment before continuing, "This battleship will be called the Immortal-Traversing Ship."

"This name is not bad, expressing our determination to traverse the Immortal Chasm," Master Pu Zi said promptly.

Mo Wuji lifted his hand and kept the battleship. At the same time, he pulled out an array flag, opening the array. He shouted to the Tong brothers, "Two dao friends, please come in."

Even though they had to wait for quite a long time, Tong Cheng and Tong Ye did not mind. After spending years in the Mining Area of Death, their patience had far exceeded an average person. Otherwise, the two of them wouldn't have simply stayed outside Mo Wuji's array for a year.

"Eh, you're Master Pu Zi?" The moment Tong Cheng entered, he noticed Master Pu Zi and uttered in shock.

Master Pu Zi felt that Tong Cheng and Tong Ye were rather familiar. However, he did not know the two's name. Seeing that the two people recognised him, he hurriedly clasped his fists and said, "I'm Pu Zi, may I know the two of you are?"

Tong Cheng hurriedly replied, "We've once accepted the pointers of Master Bo Qin. Master Bo Qin talks a lot about you."

"Bo Qin? He's still around?" Glee emerged in Master Pu Zi's eyes

as he continued to ask urgently.

Tong Cheng's expression dimmed, "Master Bo Qin has been forced by Meng Tianyu into this Mining Area of Death. When we first met Master Bo Qin, his spirit channels have already been completed woodified by the Colourless Leech."

Master Pu Zi sighed. After some time, he said to Mo Wuji, "Dao Friend Mo, this Dao Friend Bo Qin was with me when I first started to complete the Immortal-Traversing Ship. Since he was pursued by Meng Tianyu, if I'm not wrong, Meng Tianyu must have had informants."

Originally, when Tong Cheng and Tong Ye saw that Master Pu Zi was also in the array, they thought that Master Pu Zi was the leader of this group of people. But now when they heard Master Pu Zi explain to Mo Wuji, the two knew that Mo Wuji was actually the leader.

"Ah... So many blackstones..." Tong Ye's spiritual will had already seen the blackstone ores, and he cried out in exclamation. At the same time, Tong Cheng had also seen the blackstone ores and he was incomparably shocked. Even though they knew that so many blackstones could not be taken away, they were still surprised.

"If the two of you are hiding here, you should have offended someone in Half Immortal Domain?" Mo Wuji suddenly asked.

Fortunately, Tong Cheng and Tong Ye had been in the Mining

Area of Death for many years, and they had seen several huge blackstone mines. After a brief moment of shock, they recovered their calm. Hearing Mo Wuji's words, Tong Cheng sighed, "Yes, we brothers have offended Hong Fuji. This fella also has a nickname, called Lord Axe..."

Chapter 424: Returning to The Half Immortal Domain

Mo Wuji smiled, "These two dao friends are like me. I have also offended Hong Fuji, which is why I'm here."

"Then let's team up with one another, we have six people here, I believe that we have a chance of survival if we leave the Mining Area of Death," Hearing Mo Wuji's words, Tong Ye said excitedly. There was one sentence he did not say however. Even if they didn't leave the Mining Area of Death, they would still be able to survive in this huge array of Mo Wuji's.

Jia Qi looked at Tong Ye, thinking: This fella sure is straightforward.

Mo Wuji agreed, "I think the same. Strength come from numbers. I don't intend to continue staying in the Mining Area of Death, I'm prepared to excavate these blackstones and return to Half Immortal Domain. Do you two dare to follow me back?"

Tong Cheng and Tong Ye glanced at each other; Tong Cheng was hesitating slightly. He was very clear of Hong Fuji's power. Not only that, Hong Fuji had ties with Guang Quan. The moment they entered Half Immortal Domain, they might get trapped and it would be hard for them to escape again.

"Big brother, if we must die, we must die with glory. We've stayed in the Mining Area of Death for so long. Every time, we must sneakily find people to exchange for some Wood Dissolving

Pills. Continuing any further is just dragging out an ignoble existence. I agree with Dao Friend Mo, to go back to Half Immortal Domain. What can that Hong Fuji do to us? We've also not wasted the past few years doing nothing," Tong Ye saw his bigger brother hesitating and immediately said loudly.

Tong Cheng understood the meaning behind Tong Ye's words; over these few years, the two brothers had learnt several strong fire-type skills while they were in the Mining Area of Death. These were also their hidden cards. And Tong Ye was right; the Colourless Leeches in the Mining Area of Death couldn't do anything to them, but the acute wood energy was still unbearable. Even if they didn't cultivate, the acute wood energy would still seep deeper and deeper into their spirit channels.

"Alright, us brothers will follow Brother Mo back to Half Immortal Domain. Since we've decided to go on this path, why would we need to hesitate. Those years ago, Dao Lord Wu had killed the Heavenly Immortal Feng Cai but he's still alive. Even though we can't compare to Dao Lord Wu, it doesn't mean that we don't dare to even return back to Half Immortal Domain." Tong Cheng firmed his decision and said resolutely.

"Alright, I believe that the two of you won't be disappointed." Mo Wuji was also very happy, he had won himself two strong comrades.

By comrades, Mo Wuji wasn't referring to comrades for a battle in Half Immortal Domain. Honestly, he really didn't put Hong Fuji in his eyes at all. Now that he was in Earthly Immortal Stage Level 1, killing Hong Fuji wasn't very difficult. His skills and sacred arts

were very different, as long as he reached a certain level, he wouldn't be killed simply because he was surrounded. Back when he was surrounded by billions of space beasts, didn't he still turn out fine?

When the time comes, even if Hong Fuji gathers more Earthly Immortal experts, he would still kill without mercy. To survive in Half Immortal Domain, wasn't it just a simple display of power. If Hong Fuji wanted to deal with Mo Wuji, then he can send his forces over, Mo Wuji won't retreat a single step.

Actually, the comrades that Mo Wuji was thinking of were the comrades for the Immortal-Traversing Ship. With him controlling the Immortal-Traversing Ship, he would still need some people to assist him. With the Tong brothers, he would have an additional layer of force. However, if the two Tong brothers did not even dare to return to Half Immortal Domain, then Mo Wuji wouldn't even have considered them. Even if they worked together, Mo Wuji would not bring them on board his Immortal-Traversing Ship.

"It's unfortunate about the blackstone here. If Dao Lord Wu is still around, he would definitely have been able to dig them all out." Tong Ye thought that Mo Wuji was going to leave immediately, hence, he looked at the blackstone mine reluctantly.

Master Pu Zi explained by the side, "Those years ago, Dao Lord Wu had killed a Heavenly Immortal expert. From that expert, he managed to obtain a storage ring which could also store blackstone."

Lou Chuanhe chuckled, "The two of you don't have to be

worried, we also have rings which can store blackstone. These two rings were forged by Master Pu Zi."

When Tong Cheng heard these words, he was instantly enlivened, "Master Bo Qin was right. Master Pu Zi is indeed able of forging rings which can store blackstones. This sort of forging techniques, is no lesser than immortal smiths. We brothers have also managed to dig some blackstones over the years, we want to borrow the master's ring to store those blackstones..."

After spending so many years in the Mining Area of Death, coupled with their ability to scan up to 9 meters into the black soil, the Tong brothers have accumulated more than 10,000 blackstones.

These blackstones had been hidden within the black soil. Even though the Tong brothers had installed an array, after some time, some of the blackstones would still escape.

Master Pu Zi did not answer, but turned to face Mo Wuji.

Mo Wuji did not even think as he said, "Dao Friend Jia Qi, pass one of the rings to Dao Friend Tong Cheng. Let them store his blackstones. We will excavate all the blackstone here, then head back to Half Immortal Domain."

When they heard Mo Wuji's words, the two brothers were filled with admiration. This was indeed a forthright man. A ring that could store blackstone was casually lent to them. He didn't even ask them when they would return, nor did he send anyone to

follow them.

Since Mo Wuji was so magnanimous, Tong Cheng naturally wouldn't be petty. He did not get Tong Ye to follow him, but instructed Tong Ye to help excavate the blackstone. Thereafter, he left the array alone to get his blackstones.

...

Just two days later, Tong Cheng returned back to the array. He even took the initiative to pass the ring to Mo Wuji. Mo Wuji scanned the ring briefly with his spiritual will; Tong Cheng had brought over more than 10,000 blackstones. In Half Immortal Domain, this would be an astronomical number.

...

The six continued to dig with all their efforts. The effect wasn't a simple addition of numbers. The most difficult part about digging blackstone was the restorative powers of the soil. Sometimes, they would dig 30 centimeters down, but before they could dig a second time, 2 inches would have already been recovered.

Now that there were six people digging, this blackstone mine was soon broken down. In merely half a month, the entire blackstone mine had disappeared.

Including the blackstones that Lou Chuanhe and Jia Qi dug previously, they managed to obtain over 1,300,000 blackstones.

The Tong brothers indicated that they were not interested in it. After all, before they came, already 1,000,000 blackstones had been excavated. To them, as long as Mo Wuji could help them bring their own blackstones away, it would be enough.

"We can return back to Half Immortal Domain." Mo Wuji waved his hand and sent back the piles of black soil back to fill the holes.

In this half a month, his cultivation at Earthly Immortal Stage Level 1 had fully stabilised.

...

Multiple days later.

An ordinary flying ship stopped outside of Half Immortal Domain. No one cared about this flying ship; there were too many of such flying ships.

Many of the cultivators that go to the allocated mining areas would not board the Half Immortal Domain's flying ship, but ride their own flying treasures.

However, the person who alighted from the flying ship was quickly recognised.

"Isn't that the newbie Mo Wuji from those years ago?" One of the cultivators that just walked out of Half Immortal Domain uttered in shock.

Mo Wuji was not famous, but the things that he did were too notorious. It's said that he was adept with arrays, and he actually destroyed the immortal estate of a person within Half Immortal Domain, heavily injuring this cultivator, then stealing all his things.

This matter had enraged the Half Immortal Domain's Lord Axe. As a result, Lord Axe issued a wanted poster throughout Half Immortal Domain, all for Mo Wuji's name.

It didn't matter who. If they could find traces of Mo Wuji, they would be rewarded with 300 spirit stone slags.

300 spirit stone slags ah, how many blackstones were required to exchange for this? Even in the underground exchange, it would require at least 20 blackstones.

Clearly, it wasn't just this one cultivator that recognised Mo Wuji. In a short period of time, Mo Wuji and co. were being stared at by many cultivators. However, none of these cultivators acted against them. Even though 300 spirit stone slags were a lot, it would not be enough to selling their lives to Lord Axe.

If they could enter Half Immortal Domain, which of these cultivators were fools? What destruction of a cultivator's immortal estate? What robbing of that cultivator? These were clearly excuses found by Lord Axe. It all boiled down to the fact that this Mo Wuji had offended Lord Axe.

A cultivator that could even offend Lord Axe, how could he be a weakling? Who would want to fight with him for that bit of spirit stone slags? Moreover, this person was accompanied by five others. If he dared to return, it meant that he wasn't afraid of Lord Axe.

"Dao Friend Lang Hao, go back and tell Sect Head Feng that I need his help with something. I will find time to visit Sect Head Feng." Mo Wuji did not mind that he was under the scrutiny of many cultivators, as he clasped his fists and spoke to Lang Hao who was in the crowd.

He needed too many spirit stone slags. Not only would he visit Sect Head Feng, he would also visit the heads of the other groups.

Lang Hao shook his head speechlessly, and did not answer Mo Wuji's words. There was no need to talk about a Worldly Immortal like Mo Wuji, even Jia Qi, had been abandoned by the Longevity Sect because of Hong Fuji.

"I'm afraid you don't have the chance. If I, Hong Fuji, let you go today, I don't deserve to stay in Half Immortal Domain." A cold voice could be heard. The vicious Lord Axe was currently walking out of Half Immortal Domain. Previously, he did not offer any rewards for catching Mo Wuji was because he knew that it would be difficult for these cultivators to catch Mo Wuji. He was afraid of acting rashly and alerting the energy.

Behind him, were at least ten people. Besides Xi Sha who Mo Wuji had used his Tian Ji Pole against, Mo Wuji also recognised that middle-aged man with an abacus and that pretty and delicate

woman. As for the others, Mo Wuji did not even recognise one of them.

Hong Fuji could actually be considered a handsome man. Unfortunately, his triangle eyes spoiled his appearance.

"Hong Fuji, big words would only choke you. Today, not only would Dao Friend Mo teach you a lesson, us Tong brothers would want to find you to collect some old debts." Tong Ye stepped forward and said with contempt.

"Eh..." Hong Fuji's attention had always been on Mo Wuji. The humiliation that Mo Wuji left him, had never been forgotten. So, he couldn't even be bothered to care about the people by Mo Wuji's side. Now that Tong Ye had spoken, he finally got Hong Fuji's attention.

Instants later, he finally recognised Tong Ye. He chortled, "So it's my lucky day. Ku Ya, go and tell Alliance Head Meng that the two fellas that saved Bo Qin from his hands hadn't died in the Mining Area of Death, but have returned."

"Yes." The pretty girl beside Hong Fuji responded and left swiftly.

"Friends, make way. Today, I, Hong Fuji, will collect this blood debt." As Lord Axe spoke, he took a step forward and landed in front of Mo Wuji. At the same time, the ten over Earthly Immortals behind him had surrounded Mo Wuji and co.

Chapter 425: The Strong Newbie

Lord Axe swung out the giant axe from his back and stared coldly at Mo Wuji; he was waiting for Mo Wuji to beg for his life. When Mo Wuji was begging or finding an excuse, he would attack. This would send pleasure throughout his body; a glee that seemed to expel all the unhappiness inside him. Of course, no matter what flowery words Mo Wuji would say, he would treat it as dogs farts.

What was out of Lord Axe's expectation was, Mo Wuji did not even utter half a word of nonsense. His Tian Ji Pole formed boundless pole shadows, and he even formed dense numbers of lightning swords.

The moment Mo Wuji acted, the Tong brothers and Lou Chuanhe immediately attacked. The Tong brothers each raised a dark red fire dragon, sending the two dragons towards two of the experts surrounding them. Lou Chuanhe's sword qi swept towards that middle-aged man holding the abacus. Master Pu Zi and Jia Qi did not move, but each took one of Mo Wuji's side, staring at Lord Axe.

Before the six came here, they had already decided on this battle formation. Mo Wuji did not hide anything as he told everyone that he had a boundless lightning sword skill. The Tong brothers' heart fire was very strong, so they could each engage in battle, while Lou Chuanhe only needed to hold back that middle-aged man with the abacus.

From Mo Wuji's perspective, this middle-aged man was following closely behind Lord Axe, he would definitely have some hidden methods. Thus, Mo Wuji needed Lou Chuanhe to tie him down. As

for Master Pu Zi and Jia Qi, except for helping Mo Wuji block off some attacks, they had to pay attention for any sneak attacks from Lord Axe. The two of them didn't need to attack.

"Boom! Boom! Boom!"

The boundless lightning rain, no, it should be the boundless lightning swords descended.

Mo Wuji managed to merge the Boundless Lightning Rain skill with his Lightning Sword skill. The lightning descending downwards, was no longer lightning bolts, but lightning swords.

The damage of his lightning bolts were already as powerful as heavenly tribulation. It could be said that except for cultivators with lightning-type spiritual roots, most cultivators were the most afraid of lightning attacks. To cultivate was indeed to seek the heavenly daos. However, to cultivate the dao was diametrically opposing the heavenly daos; to violate the heavenly daos would naturally incur the wrath of lightning from the Heavens. It was also because of this, that many cultivators would get turned to ash during their tribulations.

The damage of his lightning bolts were already very huge. But now that he changed it to lightning swords, the damage had increased by multiple folds.

Mo Wuji did not merely create his own unique cultivation technique, he also opened up other paths to cultivation. Right from the start, his opening of meridians was inseparable from

lightning. Even before he properly started to cultivate, he had already suffered from countless lightning attacks.

Following his growth in cultivation, his lightning attacks also got stronger. At this moment, with his boundless lightning rain changed to boundless lightning swords, he was actually able to trap 10 people by himself.

The lightning continued to roar. The cultivators surrounding Mo Wuji continuously whipped out their magic treasures to defend against these treacherous lightning. Except for the extreme few that still had the ability to occasionally attack Mo Wuji, most of the cultivators surrounding Mo Wuji could only preserve themselves.

"Boom! Ka!"

The sounds of explosions of during the clash of various elemental energy and magic treasures reverberated outside Half Immortal Domain. The cultivators that were spectating the battle hurriedly made their retreat. In this sort of battle, if they were careless, they might be swept in.

Seeing that Mo Wuji was too lazy to even utter a single word as he attacked immediately, Lord Axe was angered to the point where smoke seemed to be billowing out his nostrils. His giant axe formed a huge 30 meter long axe light, which he swung towards Mo Wuji.

"Pui! Pui!" Most of the lightning swords had been blocked, but there were still ten of them which pierced through the bodies of

the cultivators. A few cultivators that were not experienced with battles had directly been pinned to the ground by the lightning sword.

At the same time, the Tong brothers' huge fire dragons had enveloped and dragged the two nearest cultivators into their spatial domain.

The thin Xi Sha had been waiting for Lord Axe to give the orders. He also never expected that Mo Wuji would be the first to attack. Immediately, he discovered that Mo Wuji's boundless pole shadows were not targeted at other people, but him alone. Towards the other people, Mo Wuji had merely used his lightning sword skill.

"Boom bam boom boom!" The thin knife in Xi Sha's hand suddenly expanded, directly forming countless knife shadows. These knife shadows were indeed able to block Mo Wuji's boundless pole shadows, but those pole shadows were fake. Just like the previous time, the Tian Ji Pole pierced through his back, pinning him to the ground.

At this instant, he felt like his heart had turned to dust. Previously, he thought that Mo Wuji had ambushed him. If it was in a straight up battle, even if he couldn't compare to Mo Wuji, he wouldn't be much worse off.

Now, he finally understood. When compared to Mo Wuji, he wasn't even worth a single fingernail. Moreover, this person had even overestimated him, specially using the Tian Ji Pole to deal with him alone.

In actuality, Xi Sha was right; Mo Wuji had indeed overestimated Xi Sha. He thought that a fella that stayed beside Lord Axe must have his own special skills. For example, that middle-aged man with the abacus, Xi Sha with his thin knife, as well as that pretty woman that did not talk much. According to his original plan, Mo Wuji wanted to use his Tian Ji Pole to deal with both Xi Sha and that woman. But now that the woman had left, his Tian Ji Pole attacked Xi Sha alone; Xi Sha was defeated in seconds.

Mo Wuji didn't even bother about the huge axe light booming towards him; he believed that Master Pu Zi and Jia Qi would help him resolve it. Indeed, it was just as Mo Wuji expected; Master Pu Zi and Jia Qi had helped Mo Wuji block Lord Axe's attack.

Mo Wuji continuously formed complex hand signs; the boundless lightning sword rain continued to descend, taking the lives of cultivators.

Just as Mo Wuji intended to pull that Abacus into his lightning sword domain, he saw Lou Chuanhe's figure flash. His body which was originally standing in mid-air suddenly plummeted down.

Mo Wuji received a huge shock; multiple abacus beads formed a grey bead sword in mid-air, whizzing towards Lou Chuanhe's forehead. Mo Wuji no longer cared about raining down his lightning swords, he did not even use his Tian Ji Pole, as he waved his hand and performed his spatial imprisonment.

The spatial imprisonment was only able to slow the bead sword

by a bit, but this bit was enough for Mo Wuji. He lifted his hand and pulled Lou Chuanhe to the side, then he took one step into mid air and punched downwards.

He knew this fella called Abacus was very impressive, which was why he had Lou Chuanhe deal with him. However, Mo Wuji never expected this fella to be strong to such a degree. Lou Chuanhe had merely engaged in a short exchange with him, but with already almost heavily injured.

Abacus saw that his bead sword had turned slightly sluggish and he immediately knew that something wasn't good. At this time, his skill had already taken effect, he would not be able to change anything in that instant. When he saw Mo Wuji take a step forward, he was even more sure that things would not go well.

He was not extremely clear about Mo Wuji's abilities, but he understood one thing, Mo Wuji could teleport space. Now that Mo Wuji had taken a step forward, what did it mean?

Abacus was experienced with battles; he did not think any further as he frantically retreated.

"Boom!" Mo Wuji landed at Abacus's former location; with his one punch, he destroyed Abacus's silhouette.

As he observed this scene from afar, Abacus still had lingering fears. If he was just a bit later, this punch of Mo Wuji would have crushed his body into meat juice. He sighed in his heart, even though Lord Axe had several people by his side, the number of

experts were truly too little.

"Boom boom boom!" Mo Wuji did not even chase after him, but continued to form his lightning sword rain.

"Stop!" A voice resounded. Thereafter, a sharp light shot towards Mo Wuji. Mo Wuji twisted his hand, and that sharp light simply vanished into mid air.

Mo Wuji knew that an expert had arrived, but he had yet to achieve his goals. His figure flashed as he prepared to continue attacking Lord Axe.

Even though Lord Axe was dealing with Master Pu Zi and Jia Qi by himself, he still had the upper hand. However, he was only able to oppress Master Pu Zi and Jia Qi. If he wanted to kill them, it would be impossible in a short period of time.

When Mo Wuji's figure flashed over, he did not even think as he urgently retreated.

Just now, he had been blocked by Master Pu Zi and Jia Qi, which caused his attack to be blocked. However, his eyes were not blind; he had seen Mo Wuji's prowess clearly, and Mo Wuji was not even afraid of fighting with groups.

The short battle had stopped and there were also more cultivators spectating. However, at this instant, the whole area was in silence. Mo Wuji's ferociously combat abilities had left

shock in all of their hearts.

Including himself, Lord Axe had brought a total of 17 people, just to surround six people on Mo Wuji's side.

Now, the short battle had ended. Excluding Lord Axe and Abacus, 10 of the other 15 people had died, and an extremely notorious figure had been pinned to the ground by Mo Wuji's Tian Ji Pole. The other four people all carried heavy injuries, and even though the battle had ended, these four people still had fear lingering in their eyes.

Everyone had seen the battle clearly, Mo Wuji, alone, had killed eight people, and all these eight people were killed by lightning swords without exception. The heavily injured people were also in their states because of Mo Wuji's lightning sword. That Xi Sha that was pinned on the ground, was also because of Mo Wuji's actions.

Lord Axe had been blocked by two people on Mo Wuji's side, and was of no threat to Mo Wuji. Those two cultivators that used their flames had killed a cultivator each.

On Mo Wuji's side, except for one person who got injured, the others were fine. It could be said that if not for the Dao Lord's sudden appearance, Lord Axe's entire force might have been routed.

None of them could not be shocked; Mo Wuji's lightning sword was a simply a nemesis for cultivators. The moment they were struck heavily, even their primordial spirits would find it hard to

escape. Everyone guessed that Mo Wuji should be a lightning-type cultivator, and an extremely strong one at that.

Lord Axe looked at the survivors on his side, as well as the pinned Xi Sha; his lips started quivering. He knew that Mo Wuji was not bad, but he never thought that Mo Wuji would be this strong. After all, this fella was a newbie that had just come to Half Immortal Domain for a few years.

At this moment, he was feeling regret. He should have listened to Ku Ya's words, but he couldn't take any pills for regret.

It wasn't just Lord Axe and the cultivators of Half Immortal Domain that were shocked; even Master Pu Zi and the Tong brothers were stunned. They knew that Mo Wuji's combat powers were strong, but they never thought that Mo Wuji could deal with an advanced Earthly Immortal in seconds.

The Tong brothers glanced at each other and felt some lingering fears. Previously, the two of them had dared to camp outside of Mo Wuji's array because they believed that even if Mo Wuji didn't want to befriend them, they still wouldn't have a need to worry. But now, they know that it would not have been very difficult if Mo Wuji wanted to kill them.

"May I ask if this friend is Dao Friend Mo Wuji?" A cultivator dressed as a monk clasped his fists towards Mo Wuji.

Mo Wuji guessed that this fella should be the Half Immortal Domain's Dao Lord Guang Quan. Just now, it was this fella that

saved these fish that escaped from the net. If not for him, the only people that would have survived would probably just be Lord Axe and Abacus.

Chapter 426: I Don't Even Know How To Read Books

"Who are you?" Mo Wuji's tone was icy cold. Even though he knew that the other party was the Dao Lord of Half Immortal Domain, he still remained dauntless.

This fella's cultivation was higher than his, but even if it was higher, they were both in the same stage - Earthly Immortal Stage. As the founder of the of meridian cultivation without spiritual roots, if he were to fear a cultivator at the same stage, then wouldn't he be disgracing himself as a founder? If he had to fear a cultivator at the same stage, then he should not bother passing on his meridian cultivation.

"I am Guang Quan, the Dao Lord of Half Immortal Domain. These two are the Immortal Seeking Union Head Meng Tianyu and the Vast Desert Alliance Head Qian Yue..." Guang Quan's voice was calm and cordial; he did not immediately question Mo Wuji for killing people, but introduced Mo Wuji to the two people beside him.

Mo Wuji's gaze landed on Meng Tianyu. The reason why the Tong brothers did not dare come to Half Immortal Domain, wasn't only because of Lord Axe, but also because they had offended this fella. Moreover, Senior Lou Chuanhe's spiritual roots had been woodified by this fella. If not for him, Senior Lou Chuanhe would have perished in Half Immortal Domain.

This fella could make use of acute wood energy, and even made it one of his sacred arts; he's an impressive person.

Meng Tianyu's face was blank, but his eyes were flashing with light, occasionally sweeping across Lou Chuanhe and the Tong brothers.

"So it's Dao Lord Guang. That's right, I am Mo Wuji." Mo Wuji also clasped his fists and said.

Even though he was merely in Earthly Immortal Stage Level 1 and could kill others in the same stage in seconds, he was still a bit lacking if he wanted to oppress this Dao Lord. Of course, Mo Wuji also dared to believe that the Dao Lord wouldn't be able to oppress him.

"Dao Friend Mo's abilities are startling. I have also investigated on this matter before; Dao Friend Hong had been cornering Dao Friend Mo, this is indeed improper. My Half Immortal Domain treats everyone equally, and it's not without cause that Dao Friend Hong's actions had incited Dao Friend Mo to take action. On my account, and also for the fairness of Half Immortal Domain, could Dao Friend Mo forsake this issue?" Guang Quan's voice was very genial.

Mo Wuji had a new impression of Guang Quan. He thought that when Guang Quan had come together with Meng Tianyu, they would force him to apologize to Lord Axe, then find an excuse to get rid of him. Actually, he had already planned for that to happen. The moment Guang Quan and Meng Tianyu attacked, he would unleash his boundless lightning swords in full force, killing an entire river full of blood, before finding a chance to eliminate Meng Tianyu.

He never expected that Guang Quan would come with a compromising attitude, preventing his plan from happening. He really didn't know what this fella was thinking; if they said that Guang Quan was afraid of him, Mo Wuji would never believe it. As the Dao Lord of Half Immortal Domain, even if Lord Axe had been killed, Guang Quan still wouldn't need to fear him. One must know that this fella had previously battled Dao Lord Wu You, and even defeated Wu You.

The only possibility was, Guang Quan wanted to make use of him to get rid of Lord Axe, demonstrating his existence as a Dao Lord in front of all the cultivators here.

Lord Axe's heart sunk, he knew that he had been casted away by Guang Quan. He no longer had any value; he, Hong Fuji, was now useless.

Guang Quan was asking for Mo Wuji to forsake the matter, naturally wasn't because Guang Quan wanted to save his life, but because Guang Quan wanted to establish his might within Half Immortal Domain.

Anyway, even his side had suffered a lot of casualties, it didn't even matter to Guang Quan.

"Since Dao Lord Guang Quan has asked me to forsake the matter, then I naturally have no other opinion," Mo Wuji did not hesitate to asay.

With such words by Guang Quan, Mo Wuji knew that if he were to persist on this issue, he would face the combined attack of multiple experts. He still wanted to kill Lord Axe, but now was not the right time. In this battle, Lord Axe would definitely have suffered damages to his elemental energy, to the point where he probably couldn't even dig up blackstones from the soil. He could kill Lord Axe at any time, and by then, Guang Quan definitely wouldn't say anything.

As for Meng Tianyu, Mo Wuji was still thinking if he should attack. If he attacked, what would Guang Quan's reaction be?

Mo Wuji didn't really care about the members of the Immortal Seeking Union. These members in the union were merely trying to survive, they wouldn't have much loyalty to the union. If even one out of ten union members were willing to help Meng Tianyu, it would already be pretty impressive.

Of course, there was one more important thing, Mo Wuji still wanted to exchange spirit stone slags with Guang Quan and the other alliance heads. If he went on a rampage here, it would be hard for him to exchange for spirit stone slags, and he might even offend an expert from across the Immortal Chasm.

"Pick Xi Sha up, we're leaving," Lord Axe swallowed down his anger and said.

Mo Wuji sneered, you still want to bring Xi Sha away? He extended his hand and Tian Ji Pole flew out from Xi Sha, landing into his palms. The moment Tian Ji Pole flew out, Xi Sha had lost his final breath.

Looking at the dead Xi Sha, Mo Wuji said indifferently, "Last time when I let you go, I told you that there won't be a second time."

Lord Axe clenched both his fist, a crazed fire was burning in his heart. Unfortunately, he did not dare attack, he knew that Mo Wuji was inciting him to attack.

No one else spoke as they all stared at Lord Axe, waiting to see what Lord Axe would do.

"Lord Axe, let's go." Ku Ya, who had just arrived, also knew that she had underestimated Mo Wuji.

Inhaling deeply, Lord Axe turned and left. He suppressed the flames of anger in his heart.

"Hong Fuji, you're going to leave like that?" Mo Wuji's faint voice resounded.

Lord Axe suddenly turned and shouted, "Mo Wuji, you killed 11 of my men. What else do you want?"

Mo Wuji grabbed a jade letter and said calmly, "Nothing much. Just that you owe me spirit stone slags, are you going to pay now? You know, last time I passed you the blackstone but I haven't received your spirit stone slags."

Lord Axe startled; he suddenly recalled that he still owed Mo Wuji 5,000 spirit stone slags. No, there's still interest...

Lord Axe, who was forcefully suppressing his anger, could do that no further; he coughed out a mouthful of fresh blood. Previously, he only came up with that IOU to save Xi Sha. From the start to the end, he, Hong Fuji, had never intended to return those spirit stone slags.

He never expected that Mo Wuji would really take out the IOU and come asking for spirit stone slags.

The surrounding spectators finally came to an understanding; no wonder why Lord Axe had an enmity with Mo Wuji. They dared to bet that Lord Axe wanted Mo Wuji's blackstones, but didn't want to pay for it. This was not right ah, for a despicable person like Lord Axe, he would write down an IOU? Eh, as they thought about it, it wasn't impossible. However, even if Lord Axe wrote an IOU for a billion spirit stone slags, who would dare to claim it from him?

Now, such a person had actually arrived. Moreover, he was claiming for it in the eyes of many people.

"How much do I owe you?" Lord Axe knew that he could no longer avoid this; Mo Wuji had even taken out the IOU jade letter in front of the crowd. If he dared to renege on this debt, even if Mo Wuji attacked him, Guang Quan wouldn't have an excuse to protect him. Moreover, now that Guang Quan had seen Mo Wuji's prowess, Guang Quan would be less inclined to protect him. The reason why Guang Quan had protected him previously was merely

because he wanted to maintain his might.

"Previously, you owed me 5,000 spirit stone slags. Those compound interest nonsense things are too complex, I don't even know how to read books. No one's to blame for my own stupidity but myself, so I will suffer the loss. I will just come up with another number. Let's just say you owed me 10,000 spirit stone slags, and after interest, you owe me 22,000 spirit stone slags then," Mo Wuji sighed and said, seeming as though he had suffered a great loss.

Lord Axe felt a sweetness in his throat as he almost coughed out another mouthful of blood. He had never seen such a shameless person before. Even if there was compound interest, it would still be far from 20,000 spirit stone slags ah.

"Dao Friend Mo, let's just follow compound interest. I will calculate it for you," Abacus said as he fiddled with his abacus beads.

Mo Wuji waved his hand and said coldly, "Are you bullying me because I've never studied? Who knows if your calculations are right? Could it be that you're not willing to pay me? Very good."

If Abacus knew that Mo Wuji was an expert biologist and pharmacist back on Earth, he would probably be like Lord Axe and coughed out blood.

Lord Axe waved his hand towards Abacus. He threw a storage ring towards Mo Wuji, there's 22,000 spirit stone slags here.

Return the jade letter to me, we don't owe each other anything."

Previously, even if there were 10,000 of such jade letters in Mo Wuji's hand, he, Hong Fuji, wouldn't have cared about it. But now that he had witnessed Mo Wuji's might, he did not dare leave another IOU jade letter in Mo Wuji's hands. If he didn't take it back, he was sure that Mo Wuji would continue to use this jade letter to get spirit stone slags out of him.

Mo Wuji grabbed the ring and scanned it quickly with his spiritual will. Thereafter, he threw the jade letter to Lord Axe and said indifferently, "Hong Fuji, if I have business in the future, I will continue to find you."

Lord Axe's face turned livid with rage. After he received the jade letter, he did not even look at it as he turned and left.

"I wonder if Dao Friend Mo is free to pay a visit to my Dao Lord Mansion?" After Lord Axe left, Guang Quan said smilingly towards Mo Wuji.

Mo Wuji had already intended to make trades with Guang Quan. Now that Guang Quan took the initiative to invite him, he naturally wouldn't reject it as he smiled and said, "Many thanks Dao Lord Guang for your invitation. I was also thinking of visiting the Dao Lord."

"Dao Friend Mo sure is amazing. Not only is your lightning skill superior, your ability to resolve acute wood energy is something I could only hope to achieve..." Meng Tianyu said suddenly by the

side.

Meng Tianyu was naturally implying that Guang Quan should be more alert to Mo Wuji. However, he had forgotten what kind of person Mo Wuji was, and the things that Mo Wuji did.

Before Meng Tianyu could finish, Mo Wuji interrupted his words, "Union Head Meng, I still have some debts which I have yet to settle with you."

If Meng Tianyu had not spoken, Mo Wuji would still be considering if he should find an excuse to deal with Meng Tianyu. Now that Meng Tianyu was asking for it, he should not blame Mo Wuji for acting.

After finishing that sentence, Mo Wuji turned and clasped his fist towards the crowd, "Various dao friends, when my senior Lou Chuanhe just entered Half Immortal Domain, he was woodified by this Meng Tianyu for some unknown reason. I believe that all of us are clear what that laughable reason is. Now, I hope that Union Head Meng can explain thing properly to me, and not use a laughable excuse to tarnish the fairness of Half Immortal Domain."

The people who know of Lou Chuanhe's matter was not a lot. After all, Lou Chuanhe was a newbie, and he wasn't like Mo Wuji, to be listed on wanted posters. Now that Mo Wuji had mentioned it, the surrounding people started asking around, and the reason was quickly spread.

Meng Tianyu's face sunk; he never expected that Mo Wuji would

dare challenge him like this. Hong Fuji might be scared of Mo Wuji, but he, Meng Tianyu, wasn't.

Chapter 427: Battling Meng Tianyu

"I did harm him, but you're not bad too, to actually be able to completely resolve my woodification attack," Meng Tianyu's tone was sinister, he did not abandon his idea of telling Guang Quan and co. that Mo Wuji was even capable of restoring woodified spirit channels.

Indeed, after hearing that Mo Wuji was even capable of restoring woodified spirit channels, the look in Guang Quan's eyes slightly retracted. He gradually started to feel that Mo Wuji was rather terrifying; even the Wu You of yesteryears was only strong in combat, if his spirit channels got woodified, he would still be rendered useless. This Mo Wuji was more terrifying than Wu You.

Mo Wuji chuckled, "Union Head Meng, you're right."

With that, Mo Wuji clasped his fists to the surroundings and said, "Various dao friends, if any of you get your spirit channels accidentally woodified by Union Head Meng in the future, feel free to find me - Mo Wuji."

Mo Wuji's words incited noise and applause from the crowd. Ostensibly, Mo Wuji's gesture had earned the favour of a majority of these cultivators.

What was the greatest fear in the Half Immortal Domain? Naturally, it was the woodification of spirit channels. Even though there was the Wood Dissolving Pill, the seasoned ones in Half Immortal Domain know that the Wood Dissolving Pill was not able

to completely treat the woodification phenomena. Now, Mo Wuji had publicly promised to help anyone treat their woodified spirit channels. Just this sentence alone, had won Mo Wuji the support from most of the crowd.

Don't see Meng Tianyu's position as the union head of the Immortal Seeking Union; he was not actually able to get his union members to sell their lives for him. They were merely working in the union based on mutual benefits; he had established the Immortal Seeking Union merely to gather blackstones from the union members.

Meng Tianyu's face turned black; he did not expect that revealing Mo Wuji's capabilities would actually help Mo Wuji gain a chance to counter attack and send him into a ditch.

Guang Quan also sighed; this error could only be attributed to the fact that Meng Tianyu had seen himself differently from the other cultivators. He could borrow the acute wood energy to cultivate, and he was even able to create a skill out of the acute wood energy. However, everyone else here was worried about the acute wood energy. Meng Tianyu was used to being in a high and lofty position, he had completely disregarded the life of other cultivators. Thus, he would make such a mistake.

"Dao Friend Mo, perhaps this matter might have been a misunderstanding. Luckily, Dao Friend Lou is fine now, and could even be said to have found fortune while in misfortune. If everyone doesn't mind, we can all visit my Dao Lord Mansion and bury the hatchet," Guang Quan smiled and interrupted.

Meng Tianyu naturally didn't say anything. Even though he didn't fear Mo Wuji, he knew that Mo Wuji was not someone he could easily offend. If he could be easily offended, would he have been able to send Hong Fuji scurrying away? Hong Fuji had been able to set up an underground blackstone business here, not just anyone could deal with him.

Moreover, he was also a little apprehensive that Mo Wuji didn't fear his acute wood energy. Of course, this was just minor apprehension. He believed that even if Mo Wuji was able to resolve the acute wood energy in Lou Chuanhe, Mo Wuji wouldn't be able to deal with his acute wood energy skill while in actual battle.

Mo Wuji clasped his fists towards Guang Quan, "Since Dao Lord Guang has said the words, I naturally wouldn't not show the Dao Lord face. The matter of my Senior Lou Chuanhe being heavily injured by Union Head Meng can be forgotten."

When Guang Quan heard these words, he immediately celebrated; anything was fine as long as they didn't fight here. First he would have to grab hold of Mo Wuji. Even if Mo Wuji's abilities were heaven defying, he would have methods of dealing with Mo Wuji. Wu You was a good example.

"Even though the matters have been forgotten, I had to spend a lot of spiritual herbs and pills to heal my senior. I still require Union Head Meng to give me some compensation," These words of Mo Wuji left an uncomfortable feeling in Meng Tianyu's heart. If Mo Wuji was an easygoing person, Hong Fuji wouldn't have met such a pitiable outcome.

Hong Fuji was a good example. He merely owed Mo Wuji 5,000 spirit stone slags, but after one year, Mo Wuji had suddenly turned it to 22,000 spirit stone slags.

Guang Quan knew that Mo Wuji wanted to extort a sum from Meng Tianyu. However, he did not say anything; he had already helped wherever he could. Moreover, Meng Tianyu was not someone that could be easily dealt with.

"How much do you want?" Meng Tianyu saw that there were many members of his Immortal Seeking Union, but none of them had helped to speak up for him. He knew that if a battle really took place, he would be fighting alone.

"I used two strains of immortal grass, one extremely high-grade spiritual fruit and seven Tier 9 spiritual pills. Altogether..."

Mo Wuji did not even finish his words before Meng Tianyu began to surge with an ominous aura. The terrifying killing intent had caused the surrounding cultivators to disperse, "Mo Wuji, you can extort money from Hong Fuji, but if you think that you can do that to me, Meng Tianyu, then you're far mistaken. Come on, let me see how much you're worth."

The things that Mo Wuji said clearly couldn't be resolved using spirit stone slags. What immortal grass? Mo Wuji himself probably hadn't seen such a thing before but he still dared to mention it.

Guang Quan did not say anything, he knew that this battle could no longer be prevented. If he still dared to help Meng Tianyu, then

his bias would be too obvious, and his position as the Dao Lord would become precarious.

"Phoom!" A black shadow swept towards Mo Wuji; thereafter, the area within thousands of meters became filled with concentrated acute wood energy. At this moment, everyone started to retreat backwards, albeit Mo Wuji's comrades, or Dao Lord Guang Quan, or the surrounding cultivators. Under such terrifying acute wood energy, even the Wood Dissolving Pill wouldn't work.

Guang Quan originally wanted to exert some pressure on Mo Wuji; so he allowed Meng Tianyu to oppress Mo Wuji. However, after seeing Meng Tianyu's attack, he immediately gave up on this idea.

Even he had to take this sort of terrifying acute wood energy seriously; if he wasn't careful, he might even fall into it. Moreover, this was not the end; the surrounding acute wood energy was still constantly growing more powerful, to the extent where it seemed to almost woodify space.

Lou Chuanhe, who had already retreated to a great distance, could not help but exhale a breath of cold air. Now, he knew that Meng Tianyu didn't even need to put in much effort to deal with him.

"This guy seems much stronger than those years ago." The Tong brothers glanced at one another, both seeing the deep fear in the other's eyes.

The surrounding cultivators were even in their own private discussions. It was publicly recognised that Meng Tianyu was very strong. Even so, everyone still believed that Meng Tianyu was the number two expert in Half Immortal Domain, while the number one place was naturally occupied by Guang Quan. Now, with Meng Tianyu's acute wood energy being strong enough to come close to woodifying space, this had cast some doubts in the crowd's minds. Perhaps, the strongest person in Half Immortal Domain wasn't Guang Quan, but the union head of Immortal Seeking Union, Meng Tianyu.

If it was them being attacked by Meng Tianyu's acute wood energy, there was nothing else they could do other than to flee. Everyone wanted to know how Mo Wuji was going to deal with this terrifying attack.

Mo Wuji's Tian Ji Pole had long landed in his palms. He was staring at Meng Tianyu's magic treasure, and had completely ignored the surrounding acute wood energy.

No matter how dense the acute wood energy was, it would only be spiritual energy for him.

Mo Wuji was shocked by Meng Tianyu's magic treasure. It wasn't a spiritual equipment forged by a smith, but a wooden cane; a natural wooden cane.

Mo Wuji could even feel the spirituality within the wooden cane. He suspected that even without Meng Tianyu's control, it would still be able to attack him.

This was an incredibly impressive treasure. This was Mo Wuji's first time coveting his opponent's magic treasure.

"Boom!" The Tian Ji Pole clashed against the wooden cane. the power behind Mo Wuji's attack seemed to vanish. Meng Tianyu's fierce elemental energy came surging over; Mo Wuji's chest seized as he was sent flying backwards.

Meng Tianyu's lips curved into a derisive smile. When facing his Heavenly Wood Cane, this Mo Wuji didn't run, but faced his Heavenly Wood Cane head on. Wasn't that simply courting death?

"Not good." Tong Cheng cried out from afar.

"What's the matter?" Lou Chuanhe said urgently.

Tong Cheng's face turned serious as he said, "I forgot to tell Dao Friend Mo, that wooden cane of Meng Tianyu is able to woodify space. Under that woodified space, Mo Wuji wouldn't even be able to release his spiritual will, and his elemental energy would also be adversely affected.

Hearing Tong Cheng's words, not just Lou Chuanhe, but even Master Pu Zi had a drastic change in expression.

Mo Wuji was directly linked to their future. If anything went wrong with Mo Wuji, then not only might they be forced out of Half Immortal Domain, they would also lose the chance of ever

crossing the Immortal Chasm.

As he was sent flying, Mo Wuji understood what had happened. His elemental energy had been nullified by half in that woodified space, and his spiritual will had been completely suppressed. This woodified space was impressive.

However, against expectations, Mo Wuji calmed down. Others might be afraid of Meng Tianyu's woodified space, but he wouldn't. He completely didn't need to forcefully use his elemental energy or spiritual will; he had his elemental storage channel and spirit storage channel. If Meng Tianyu was bent on eliminating him, then he could also speed up the battle. At this instant, he was more afraid that Meng Tianyu wouldn't chase after him.

Meng Tianyu naturally wouldn't give up on this opportunity. With a single step, he crossed a distance of tens of meters. The wooden cane in his hand transformed into a huge whirlpool, drawing Mo Wuji in.

At this instant, the surrounding cultivators could only see the black whirlpool. Even if they extended their spiritual will, they would still be unable to see the battling Meng Tianyu and Mo Wuji.

"I won't let you die so easily..." Within the black wooden cane whirlpool, Meng Tianyu stared at Mo Wuji and said sinisterly.

"Is that so? I was just thinking about sending you back into reincarnation..." Just as Meng Tianyu finished his words, he suddenly saw Mo Wuji, who was just tens of meters away, appear

in front of him.

Astonishment appeared in his eyes. He was not sure why Mo Wuji did not fear his woodified space, and why Mo Wuji was able to escape from his Heavenly Wood Cane Whirlpool. He only felt a sense of impending doom.

"Bang!" Out of nowhere, Tian Ji Pole appeared behind his neck and had soundlessly come crashing down.

Meng Tianyu forcefully twisted his neck, jerking his body to the side.

"Kacha!" The sound of bone fracturing could be heard. Meng Tianyu could not hold back his aggrieved cry. In an instant, Mo Wuji's violent spiritual energy had shattered his elemental energy defenses.

Before anyone could even react, the pace of the battle had turned. Mo Wuji, who was originally in a position of weakness, had suddenly escaped from Meng Tianyu's woodified space, and even traversed across space suddenly to land a blow on Meng Tianyu.

With this heavy strike, Meng Tianyu's soul dispersed. It seemed to be pushing itself to escape from Mo Wuji. As for his precious Heavenly Wood Cane, he couldn't even care about it at this instant.

Chapter 428: Collecting Another IOU

"Boom!" A blinding white light exploded in front of Mo Wuji. Mo Wuji's action faltered slightly. In that momentary pause, Meng Tianyu had already escaped from the frontlines of death and had landed tens of meters away.

Mo Wuji cursed in his heart. All these fellas had their own hidden cards; this guy actually managed to escape under those circumstances. Now that Meng Tianyu had escaped from his palms, it would be difficult for him to kill this b*stard.

Mo Wuji was bent on eliminating Meng Tianyu, so he naturally wouldn't give up. At almost the same instant that he moved, Guang Quan stood in front of Meng Tianyu, clasped his fists to Mo Wuji as he said, "We have much to learn from Dao Friend Mo."

"Dao Lord Guang, could it be that you're taking sides?" The killing intent around Mo Wuji had started to take shape; his tone had also gotten hostile. If not for his plans, he would have already thrown a lightning sword towards Guang Quan.

Even though his mouth was talking to Guang Quan, Mo Wuji's hands did not stop. He opened his hand, sweeping up Meng Tianyu's discarded Heavenly Wood Cane. At the same time, he sealed the Heavenly Wood Cane with his spiritual will, throwing it into his ring.

Guang Quan acted as though he did not see Mo Wuji keep Meng Tianyu's Heavenly Wood Cane. He continued smiling as he said,

"My Half Immortal Domain has always been fair. Naturally, I wouldn't take sides. Because Union Head Meng had injured Dao Friend Lou, Dao Friend Mo had to spend several herbs and pills. Let me be the mediator for this issue. How about Union Head Meng take out some suitable items as compensation in order to earn Dao Friend Mo's forgiveness. Union Head Meng, Dao Friend Mo, what do you think? Of course, if the two of you disagree, then take it that I have been too nosy."

When Meng Tianyu saw Mo Wuji keep his supreme treasure, the Heavenly Wood Cane, his heart started bleeding. He grabbed a few pills and placed it in his mouth, rapidly recovering from the damage Mo Wuji did to his neck. To an expert like him, even if his internal organs were spewed and his limbs fractured, it did not mean much. What more these neck bones shattered by Mo Wuji?

He knew that the reason why he lost so quickly, wasn't because he was much weaker than Mo Wuji, but because he had overestimated the effects of his woodified space on Mo Wuji. He never expected that within his woodified space, Mo Wuji would still be able to teleport to his side. That was simply terrifying. The reason why Guang Quan had helped him, was also because Guang Quan had seen Mo Wuji's power, and Guang Quan didn't want to see Mo Wuji destroy his allies one after another.

"Dao Friend Mo, just now, I was itching to test my skills. If you felt that it was improper, then I would have to seek Dao Friend Mo's forgiveness. As for the expenses for Dao Friend Lou's treatment, I naturally wouldn't renege on it. I still have to invite Dao Friend Mo to calculate it," Meng Tianyu clasped his fists, immediately taking the appearance as a scholar. Mo Wuji's power was more than he imagined. If he were to continue to fight against

Mo Wuji, Guang Quan definitely wouldn't intervene. Even though he knew that Mo Wuji would demand an exorbitant price, he still had to grit his teeth and accept it.

Mo Wuji was speechless. Some people really had really thick skin. Perhaps he should learn from them; it was not a bad thing to have thick skin sometimes. However, he still did not want to act against Guang Quan now. It was not the right time as he still wanted to trade blackstones with Guang Quan. Moreover, if he defeated Guang Quan, he might possibly alert the experts from the Immortal Domain.

"A total of 6,378,000 spirit stone slabs. But on the account of Dao Lord Guang, I will forget the small change. Just 6,000,000 spirit stone slabs is enough."

Mo Wuji's words instantly dumbfounded everyone there; this was too brutal, right? Even Meng Tianyu wouldn't be able to take out so many spirit stone slabs. There's no need to talk about 6,000,000 spirit stone slabs; Meng Tianyu might not even be able to take out a tenth, no a hundredth of that amount.

Guang Quan frowned; he never expected Mo Wuji to demand such a high price. Probably no one in the entire Half Immortal Domain would be able to take out such a large number of spirit stone slabs.

As expected, the colour on Meng Tianyu's face changed. He never expected that Mo Wuji would be so crazy, to ask for 6,000,000 spirit stone slabs from the onstart."

"Dao Friend Mo, you should know that I'm not able to take out so many spirit stone slags," Meng Tianyu's face was incomparably cold.

Mo Wuji raged instantly, "Without spirit stone slags, you still dare to hurt others? Is that not bullying?"

Meng Tianyu really wanted to say: Even this old man here had been beaten by you, but I didn't say that you were bullying me? Unfortunately, he really didn't dare to say that.

"I only have 310,000 spirit stone slags on me. If Dao Friend Mo is willing, I can hand all of these spirit stone slags over." As Meng Tianyu spoke, he sent out several lights of messages.

Soon, ten figures gathered by his side. From a distance, there were still over ten people approaching rapidly.

In less than half an incense's time, there were already over 30 people gathered by Meng Tianyu's side.

At the same time, there were even more cultivators gathering by Guang Quan's side. Clearly, Guang Quan's control over Half Immortal Domain was not for nothing. Guang Quan's current actions were clearly trying to pressure Mo Wuji; he did not want Mo Wuji to kill Meng Tianyu.

"Meng Tianyu, you want to be like Hong Fuji, to surround and

attack me? Today, I will let it be as you wish. I accept your challenge." Mo Wuji took a few steps forward, approaching Meng Tianyu.

Meng Tianyu's face got increasingly ugly. He knew that Mo Wuji had that boundless lightning sword skill. In a joint attack, he might not necessarily gain the upper hand. Moreover, Mo Wuji wasn't his only enemy in Half Immortal Domain.

"Dao Friend Mo, if you want spirit stone slags, you can discuss with me." Guang Quan took a few steps forward, maintaining a face full of smiles. However, the cultivators around him had subtly dispersed, surrounding Mo Wuji and his comrades.

Guang Quan could faintly guess that Mo Wuji needed a large amount of spirit stone slags. Even though he didn't know what Mo Wuji wanted to do, it was already manageable now that he knew Mo Wuji's goal.

Mo Wuji roughly scanned around with his spiritual will. There were at least a hundred people, and there might even be more hiding in the shadows.

Mo Wuji secretly clenched his fists. He really wanted to engage in an all out battle here, but he knew he had to endure it. Not only was his cultivation not enough, he still needed Guang Quan's help. Even though Guang Quan might not be able to come up with 10 million spirit stone slags, he had the means of trading with Immortal Domain.

As he thought of this, Mo Wuji forcefully suppressed his impulse. He said calmly, "Since Dao Lord Guang has said this, then I naturally have to make considerations for Half Immortal Domain. Union Head Meng, pass the 310,000 spirit stone slags to me. Then write me an IOU jade letter for the remainder 5,700,000 spirit stone slags. There's an interest of 10,000 every month."

As he spoke, Mo Wuji glanced towards Master Pu Zi and co.

Meng Tianyu finally experienced Lord Axe's feelings; his face instantly turned green. However, he also knew that if he did not agree with Mo Wuji's words, then a huge battle will ensue. In this battle, it would be hard for Guang Quan to act. With the current situation, it would be inevitable for the other cultivators to not be angered. If Mo Wuji plays on this rancour to cause a rebellion in Half Immortal Domain, then things would be screwed.

Guang Quan's transmitted voice sounded in Meng Tianyu's ear, "Brother Meng, accept it. He wouldn't be able to get those spirit stone slags. This guy is a mad man. Let's stabilise the situation first. Under this sort of circumstances, it is not suitable to attack him."

"I accept." When Meng Tianyu heard these words, he did not hesitate to throw a storage ring to Mo Wuji. At the same time, he took out a jade letter and inscribed an IOU on it. After imprinting it, he threw it to Mo Wuji.

Mo Wuji scanned the jade letter imprint and the storage ring with his spiritual will, then he kept them. Including the over 20 thousand spirit stone slags that he collected previously, he now

had 332,000 spirit stone slags on him. This amount of spirit stone slags was enough for him to advance to the advanced Earthly Immortal Stage.

By the time he reached the advanced Earthly Immortal Stage, even if he was encircled by even more people, he would still be able to kill them with his lightning sword. Thus, he was not in a hurry. Now, he only needed to work hard to improve his cultivation.

"Dao Friend Mo, shouldn't you return me my magic treasure?" Seeing Mo Wuji keep the spirit stone slags, Meng Tianyu calmed his tone and said.

Mo Wuji asked quizzically, "Your magic treasure? What's that? Could it be that random wooden cane that I just picked up?"

"That's right, it's the wooden cane that you just picked up." Meng Tianyu's heart rate seemed to rise like smoke in a chimney.

Mo Wuji looked at Meng Tianyu in disdain, "Union Head Meng, is there something wrong with your head? Since you know that it's something I picked up, why must I give it to you?"

"What do you want? I will trade for it." Meng Tianyu's fists were clenched so tightly that he knuckles almost shattered. The Heavenly Wood Cane was his dearest belonging. Not only did it involve his combat power, it also affected his ability to condense acute wood energy.

Mo Wuji looked at Meng Tianyu as though he was looking at an idiot, "Union Head Meng, could you clear your debts first before discussing another trade with me?"

With that, Mo Wuji couldn't be bothered to care about Meng Tianyu. He clasped his fists towards Guang Quan and said, "Dao Lord Guang, I was heavily injured by Union Head Meng just now. My body is riddled with injuries and I need to go back and recover now. When I come out, I will pay a visit to Dao Lord Guang, and at the same time, I would bring Dao Lord Guang a huge business deal."

"Sounds good, sounds good." Guang Quan also clasped his fists towards Mo Wuji.

"Let's go." Mo Wuji gestured to Master Pu Zi and co. and walked into Half Immortal Domain.

Following Mo Wuji's departure, the surrounding cultivators also started to disperse. Everyone was now clear, from now on, there was another important figure in Half Immortal Domain. That figure was Mo Wuji.

A person that could oppress Lord Axe and teach Immortal Seeking Union Head Meng Tianyu a lesson; who would dare find trouble with him? Some of them even wanted to enter Mo Wuji's team.

...

"Dao Friend Mo, not only did you offend Meng Tianyu this time, you also offended Guang Quan. Will our stay in Half Immortal Domain be too dangerous?" After they returned to Mo Wuji's immortal estate, Master Pu Zi was the first to speak up.

Before Mo Wuji could reply, Tong Ye said loudly, "What danger? At the most, we'll just fight another battle. I'm still very grateful to Brother Mo, for allowing us brothers to come back to Half Immortal Domain, and even kicking the ass of that b*stard Hong Fuji."

Mo Wuji was no longer as carefree as he was when he ridiculed Meng Tianyu, his tone was solemn as he said, "I was forced to come back here. It's not just because my cultivation is too low, but also because I need to strike a deal with Guang Quan to obtain a huge amount of spirit stone slags. By the time I come out of my cultivation, I wouldn't be afraid of Guang Quan and Meng Tianyu. I'm only afraid that they might invite experts from Immortal Domain to help."

Chapter 429: You Better Believe Me!

As time passed, the incident which happened outside Half Immortal Domain became a mere topic of idle chatter.

Because Mo Wuji entered closed door cultivation, Master Pu Zi and co. also entered closed doors. Digging blackstone, to them, had become completely unnecessary.

With Mo Wuji's help, even if they had been severely afflicted with the acute wind energy, they didn't have to worry.

Even though he had suffered greatly under Mo Wuji's hands, Meng Tianyu didn't go to cause trouble for Mo Wuji. On the other hand, Lord Axe had been continuously making trips out recently, seemingly preparing something.

...

In Mo Wuji's room, the spirit stone slag surrounding him shattered continuously. There were at least tens of thousands of spirit stone slags around him; Mo Wuji had long gone past the stage where he had to consider about the use of his spirit stone slags. Including this spiritual energy gathered from his spirit gathering array, Mo Wuji's cultivation went as smoothly as a fish in water.

"Crack!" Large pieces of spirit stone slags turned to flying dust. In a little over a month, Mo Wuji's cultivation had already stepped into Earthly Immortal Stage Level 2. The amount of energy

absorbed at Earthly Immortal Stage Level 2 was not truck-loads, but sea-loads. However, Mo Wuji did not restrain himself, but even took out more spirit stone slags and furiously absorbed the spiritual energy within.

Because he was wealthy, the piles of spirit stone slags around him already numbered close to 50,000. In Half Immortal Domain, there was definitely two second person that could spend spirit stone slags so extravagantly like Mo Wuji.

Even though Guang Quan's fortune might be more than Mo Wuji, he would not dare to cultivate like Mo Wuji. Other than the fact that he was already in the Great Circle of the Earthly Immortal Stage, he also needed to take heed of the acute wood energy.

...

It's already the sixth month of Mo Wuji's closed doors; Lord Axe, once again, made another trip out of Half Immortal Domain. Ever since he was taught a lesson by Mo Wuji, he no longer dared to conduct his underground blackstone business. One thing was because he wasn't as wealthy as Meng Tianyu; losing 20,000 spirit stone slags had already caused him a severe headache. The second thing was because of Mo Wuji, no one dared to transact with him anymore.

He had even dared to cheat a person like Mo Wuji; who would dare to find him? Not everyone could be like Mo Wuji, to return from the outside after a few months to teach him a lesson.

"What's Hong Fuji that fella doing? Not only is he unwilling to work with me, he's also running here and there." Meng Tianyu frowned as he stared at the huge monitoring screen in the room.

The person sitting opposite him was exactly the Dao Lord of Half Immortal Domain, Guang Quan. Guang Quan had naturally also seen Hong Fuji take out a flying treasure and leave Half Immortal Domain. However, he was not as agitated as Meng Tianyu as he said calmly, "Let him do what he likes. The Immortal Domain experts that he knows should have something up their sleeves. Otherwise, he wouldn't be able to take part whenever the experts from the Immortal Domain cross the Half Immortal Domain to purchase the blackstones.

You should also know why Hong Fuji dares to conduct the underground blackstone business. His spirit stone slags come from that Immortal Domain fella. I guess that he must be making these trips to invite that guy to teach Mo Wuji a lesson. We don't need to care about him. What we need to do now is to welcome the experts that are coming over from the Immortal Domain this time around."

"Brother Guang, that Mo Wuji actually doesn't fear the acute wood energy, should we ask for the help of the people from the Immortal Domain?" Meng Tianyu licked his lips, asking Guang Quan with a fawning tone.

Before he lost his Heavenly Wood Cane, he could be considered an equal with Guang Quan. On the surface, he was the union head of Immortal Seeking Union, but in reality, he had the identity of a manager of Half Immortal Domain.

Now that his Heavenly Wood Cane had been snatched away by Mo Wuji, his status in front of Guang Quan had directly fallen by half. What he was more worried of was that if Hong Fuji was able to get an Immortal Domain expert to take care of Mo Wuji, then he would never be able to retrieve his Heavenly Wood Cane.

Guang Quan smiled and said, "Brother Meng, you don't have to be worried. You think a mere Mo Wuji is worth the actions from the experts from the Immortal Domain? Previously, he was lucky enough to trump over you because he wasn't afraid of your acute wood energy. By the time he leaves from his closed doors, he will be sure to find me. Then, I will let him know who is the true owner of Half Immortal Domain."

Asking the people from Immortal Domain to deal with Mo Wuji? Guang Quan could only say in his heart that Meng Tianyu was overthinking things. Mo Wuji had something on him that was able to resolve acute wood energy. Whether it was a magic treasure or something else, it was extremely important to him, Guang Quan. Moreover, he also wanted the Heavenly Wood Cane. How could he let these important things on Mo Wuji land in the hands of the experts from Immortal Domain? As for Hong Fuji finding help from that Immortal Domain expert, he could also say that Hong Fuji was also overthinking things.

The deals between that Immortal Domain fella and Hong Fuji had always been secret deals; he definitely wouldn't come to Half Immortal Domain. Now that Mo Wuji was behind closed doors, how was he going to deal with Mo Wuji? At the same time, as long as Mo Wuji wasn't stupid, he wouldn't be fazed by the talks of Hong Fuji making frequent trips out of Half Immortal Domain.

But was Mo Wuji stupid? At least in his, Guang Quan's eyes, Mo Wuji wasn't.

Meng Tianyu sighed in his heart. He knew that ever since his Heavenly Wood Cane had been snatched by Mo Wuji, he wouldn't have any bargaining rights in front of Guang Quan.

Guang Quan casually stood up, "Brother Meng, today is the day that the experts from Immortal Domain come to collect the blackstone. Let's head out early to welcome them."

Even though he was discontented in his heart, Meng Tianyu could only stand up and follow Guang Quan out of this Dao Lord Mansion.

...

At the same time, Lord Axe was kneeling in front of a huge piece of blackstone, there was a man sitting on top of that blackstone. That man's eyes were thin and long, but his nose bridge was extremely short; he looked incredibly weird.

"Why did you come empty-handed? Where's the blackstone?" The man's tone was cold and harsh.

Lord Axe subconsciously started quivering, before he hurriedly faced his head to the ground and said, "Lord Gong, please help me."

If it was a person familiar with Lord Axe, he would never have thought that such a vicious and ferocious person would be kneeling and crying as he complained about his grievances.

"What's the matter?" The man with the surname Gong started frowning. He chose Hong Fuji to help him get blackstone because he thought that this fella was fierce. Lord Axe's current appearance had clearly disappointed him; he really wanted to use a single kick and turn this fella into meat juice.

Lord Axe hurriedly said, "Answering Lord Gong, I had already gathered over 1000 blackstones, but they had been snatched by someone. Not only did he snatch my blackstones, he even killed more than 10 of my underlings, and even robbed all of my half immortal rocks."

The thin eyed man sent Lord Axe flying with a single kick. A hint of sharp and enraged light could be seen from his pair of thin eyes. He chose Hong Fuji as his partner here wasn't because he wanted to help this fella rise to power. If this fella could be bullied even in Half Immortal Domain, then what's the point of him?

How could Lord Axe show any dissatisfaction? After he recovered, he immediately continued to kneel in front of this thin eyed man.

The thin eyed man inhaled a deep breath, then said solemnly, "Is it Guang Quan?"

From his perspective, the only person who would dare act against

Hong Fuji in Half Immortal Domain could only be Guang Quan; there was really no one else. But it was not possible for it to be Guang Quan ah, Guang Quan knew of his existence. If Guang Quan acted against Hong Fuji, it would be equivalent to slapping his, Gong Hou's face.

"No, it's a new guy called Mo Wuji. He just came to Half Immortal Domain for a few years but he's already so arrogant," Hong Fuji said arrogantly.

"Very good. Go and bring this man out of Half Immortal Domain. Let me see exactly how bold he is."

"Ah..." Lord Axe was momentarily stunned. Call Mo Wuji out of Half Immortal Domain? Wasn't that finding his own death?

"What? You don't even dare to call him out, your life is really a waste of spirit stones ah..." Gong Hou's voice had turned slightly cold.

When Lord Axe heard this voice, his entire body started shivering. He didn't dare to say anything else as he replied respectfully, "Rest assured lord, I will definitely call that Mo Wuji out."

Gong Hou's voice immediately turned warm as he nodded his head and said, "Not bad. If you do this well, I will give you some compensations."

"Yes, yes! I will do it right away." As Lord Axe retreated, he responded respectfully.

...

"Kacha!" The spirit stone slags around Mo Wuji seemed to have planned for it, they all shattered simultaneously. And at the same time, Mo Wuji had broke through the Earthly Immortal Stage Level 4 and had reached Level 5. This was already the tenth month he spent behind closed doors.

Mo Wuji used his spiritual will to scan his spirit stone slags; out of his 300,000 spirit stone slags, he was left with roughly half of them. From the looks of it, he still had the chance to step into the Extreme Heaven Stage with these spirit stone slags.

Just as Mo Wuji was about to pour out another pile of spirit stone slags to cultivate, the restrictions around his immortal estate suddenly trembled.

Mo Wuji was curious as to who was disturbing his cultivation because before he entered closed doors, he had already instructed Master Pu Zi and co. not to disturb him unless something special happened.

Just as Mo Wuji swept outwards with his spiritual will, the person standing outside his immortal estate was unexpectedly Lord Axe. This guy should thank his lucky stars that Mo Wuji wasn't able to kill him previously. Mo Wuji never expected that this fella would come knocking on his door.

Mo Wuji waved his hands, opening his restrictions. Immediately, he said coldly, "Hong Fuji, you're quite daring, to come and disturb my cultivation."

The moment Lord Axe decided to trigger Mo Wuji's restrictions, he had already cast life and death aside. He knew that if he was unable to bring Mo Wuji in front of that lord, he, Hong Fuji, would also meet a bad ending.

Now that he saw Mo Wuji open the restrictions, he directly gritted his teeth and entered Mo Wuji's immortal estate. He clasped his fists to Mo Wuji and said, "Mo Wuji, I want to challenge you. However, it won't be in Half Immortal Domain, but outside Half Immortal Domain. If you have the balls, then follow me out."

Mo Wuji stared coldly at Lord Axe and said calmly, "Hong Fuji, even before I learnt to wear pants, I already know of such tricks. You are, at the end of a day, an Earthly Immortal cultivator. But why are your tricks of such low standards? With your terrified appearance, do you look like you dare to challenge me? Come tell me the truth, why do you want to get me out. Remember, you only have one chance. If you say the wrong things, I will immediately turn you to dust, then continue with my cultivation. Moreover, I can dare confirm that Guang Quan wouldn't say a single thing. You better believe me!"

Lord Axe suddenly felt that there was a line of cold sweat on his back. He suddenly felt how laughable he was when he acted arrogantly in front of those other cultivators back in his underground business. Not only was he a kowtowing bug in front

of Gong Hou, he couldn't even keep a shred of self-esteem in front of a newbie like Mo Wuji.

What underground boss? In front of experts, he was just an ant. No, he might not even be an ant. Just now, he was also treated like sh*t by Gong Hou, now, he was treated like crap by Mo Wuji.

"Remember, you only have one chance to say the truth." Mo Wuji's blunt words directly shattered the last bits of Lord Axe's self-esteem.

Chapter 430: I Want Money More Than My Life

A deep sense of powerlessness arose in Lord Axe's heart. Even though he did not feel any killing intent from Mo Wuji, he was sure that Mo Wuji wasn't lying. When he knew that Mo Wuji had dared to fight with Meng Tianyu, and had even stolen Meng Tianyu's magic treasure, unless he was crazy, he wouldn't have come.

Needless to say, there was only one outcome for him now. If he didn't say anything, he would die. But if Mo Wuji didn't follow him, he would also die.

As he thought of this, Lord Axe gritted his teeth and said, "Dao Friend Mo, you're right. I'm indeed lying to you. Actually, I'm not the one who wants to lure you out, but my superior. You should know that every time the Immortal Domain experts come to trade for blackstone, it would always be Guang Quan handling the transactions. By some chance, I managed to get acquainted with one of those people from the Immortal Domain. That person wants to me to purchase blackstones then sell it to him privately. Because I had to give you my spirit stone slags, I'm no longer able to purchase any more blackstones for him. That person wants to meet you."

Mo Wuji said indifferently, "You're afraid that I wouldn't go and meet him, then he would take away your little life, which is why you're trying to trick me out, right?"

"That's right." The cat's already out of the bag, Lord Axe could

only tell the truth.

"What's his name? And do you know his rough cultivation?" Mo Wuji wasn't surprised with Hong Fuji's actions. Even if it was someone else, he probably would have done the same thing as Hong Fuji. However, he was not like any other person. He needed large amounts of spirit stone slags and if he could directly transact with a person from the Immortal Domain, then it would be the best possible scenario.

As long as this person's cultivation wasn't much higher than his, his life wouldn't be threatened. At the most, he could escape to the Mining Area of Death. The worst situation was if the other party's cultivation vastly exceeded his, and he wouldn't even have a chance to escape.

When Hong Fuji heard that Mo Wuji sounded like he would go, he immediately said, "His name is Gong Hou, he should be in the Heavenly Immortal Stage. It's rumored that the cultivators across the Immortal Chasm were at the Great Circle of the Heavenly Immortal Stage at the very most. As for the reason, it should be due to blackstone."

"Oh, you know the uses of blackstone?" Mo Wuji instantly got interested. Knowing that the other party was a Heavenly Immortal cultivator, he was no longer afraid.

Hong Fuji shook his head and said, "I only know that immortals are related to blackstone. As for the exact relations, I'm not too sure about it myself."

Mo Wuji nodded, "Alright, I will follow you. Lead the way."

"Ah... Ok, Dao Friend Mo, please follow me." Hong Fuji was filled with ecstasy. He never expected that Mo Wuji would really dare to follow him.

As he recalled that Mo Wuji even dared to fight Meng Tianyu, he roughly came to an understanding. Mo Wuji was like a baby calf; he was rather powerful and had yet to face anyone much stronger than him. This time, he will definitely know what it means to be an immortal. When he thought about how Lord Gong Hou was going to take revenge for him, Hong Fuji was so excited that even his feet were trembling.

Mo Wuji casually sent a flying messenger sword to Master Pu Zi, telling Master Pu Zi that he was going to meet an immortal. If he did not return in a day, he wanted Master Pu Zi and co. to immediately leave Half Immortal Domain.

Master Pu Zi and co. could still reside in Half Immortal Domain because of him. But if he could no longer return to Half Immortal Domain, then Master Pu Zi and co. would be left in a dangerous situation.

Just as Mo Wuji and Hong Fuji reached the entrance of Half Immortal Domain, an extremely intense spiritual will came scanning over; Mo Wuji hurriedly retracted his aura. This strong spiritual will definitely didn't belong to Guang Quan, nor any other cultivator from Half Immortal Domain. It definitely belonged to an

expert from Immortal Domain.

"Have the people from Immortal Domain come to the Half Immortal Domain?" After leaving Half Immortal Domain, Mo Wuji finally asked.

Hong Fuji nodded, "That's right. Usually every half a year to a year, they would come and trade for blackstone. That spiritual will that just swept past us should be from an expert from the Immortal Domain."

It was indeed the case. Mo Wuji had a new apprehension in his heart. He was truly not a match for such an expert. From the looks of it, with his ability at Earthly Immortal Stage Level 5, he could only be a king in the Half Immortal Domain. But if he met a real Heavenly Immortal expert, he would still have to be careful.

...

Lord Axe was worried that Mo Wuji would change his mind halfway, so he pushed his flying treasure to his max. Mo Wuji's flying car was forged by Master Pu Zi using a huge piece of Celestial Sunflower Gold. No matter how fast Lord Axe went, Mo Wuji was able to casually keep up. This led to a sense of crisis within Lord Axe; if he was ever chased by Mo Wuji, it would be hard for him to escape.

Half a day later, Lord Axe stopped. Mo Wuji also kept the flying car. He saw a grey robed man sitted cross-legged on a huge piece of black rock. The guy's eyes were low, and his aura was retracted.

Mo Wuji was unable to discern this fella's cultivation with his spiritual will.

This person was definitely that Immortal Domain expert trading with Lord Axe. Mo Wuji's face was calm and without emotion, he didn't even exude any ripples of elemental energy. However, his spirit storage channel and elemental storage channel had already been pushed to the max. He could burst out with full power at any moment.

"Lord Gong, I have already brought Mo Wuji over. It's this person." Hong Fuji stepped forward and kneeled on the floor. His tone was respectful and cautious. Mo Wuji could even hear a sort of relaxedness in his voice.

"You are Mo Wuji? The newbie who stole Hong Fuji's blackstones and half immortal stones?" Gong Hou raised his head and his gaze landed on Mo Wuji.

Mo Wuji stared at this immortal in front of him; he had a pair of thin and long eyes, his nose bridge was short to the point where he looked horrendous.

"That's right, I am Mo Wuji. I deserved those half immortal stones for selling my blackstones to Hong Fuji. I, Mo Wuji, might not be rich, but I won't stoop so low as to stealing," Mo Wuji clasped his fists and said calmly. It's a joke if he were to kowtow to this person like Hong Fuji. Besides his parents, he, Mo Wuji, had never kneeled in front of anyone. A mere Heavenly Immortal, he could even be the pseudo-immortal mentioned by Master Pu Zi, but would he be qualified for Mo Wuji to kneel in front of?

When Hong Fuji heard Mo Wuji's words, his entire body started shivering, he hurriedly said, "Lord Gong, because Mo Wuji snatched away my half immortal stones, I'm unable to purchase any blackstone. This is why I'm unable to collect any blackstones for the lord."

Originally, he had a bit of blackstones. But previously, he had to ask Guang Quan for permission to attack Mo Wuji, and all these blackstones ended up in Guang Quan's pocket.

Gong Hou nodded, he spoke to Hong Fuji in a carefree manner, "I can't blame you. You've worked so hard over these years, go then..."

When he heard the last two words, Hong Fuji's entire body turned cold, a deep sense of impending doom erupted from the bottom of his heart. He immediately knew that Gong Hou wanted to kill him. He couldn't care about anything else, his body burst forth with elemental energy as he tried to escape.

"Boom!" A black light flashed over. Hong Fuji wasn't even able to cry out in pain before he was turned into ash by this black light.

Even though Mo Wuji didn't use any spiritual will, nor exude any elemental energy ripples, he could clearly feel that this Lord Gong was far stronger than him. That elemental energy enveloping him far exceeded the boundaries of usual elemental energy. Could this be the legendary immortal energy?

Unfortunately, the Lord Axe that once reigned over the undergrounds of Half Immortal Domain, had disappeared off the face of the world in a single instant.

"Mo Wuji, you know why I killed him?" After Gong Hou killed Hong Fuji, he acted as though nothing had happened as he calmly asked Mo Wuji this question.

Mo Wuji sneered in his heart, if you want to use this method to intimidate me, a fake immortal like you wasn't enough.

"Why you killed him is none of my business. If your Excellency has nothing else, I won't continue to accompany you." Mo Wuji said might have said that but his feet didn't move at all. His expression didn't even change.

Gong Hou chortled, "Not bad, you have balls. Ever since you came here, you didn't protect yourself with any sort of elemental energy defenses. When you see me, you didn't even kneel. Now, your tone is also so aggressive. Could it be that you think that I wouldn't dare to kill you?"

Mo Wuji said indifferently, "You can try, but I also want to say one thing. If you do try, we will never have the chance of working together. I would not want to work together with a person that wants to kill me."

After he said this, there was finally a bit of elemental ripples arounds Mo Wuji's body. However, these ripples were not obvious, like those formed when a gentle breeze blew over a calm lake.

When Gong Hou heard Mo Wuji's words, he was instantly enraged. He slowly lifted his hand; he did not attack, but instead, a green pill appeared in his palm.

"Swallow this pill. Then I will work with you." With that, Gong Hou shot the pill towards Mo Wuji.

Mo Wuji did not even receive it as he directly flicked the pill back, "I don't like working with others when my life is threatened. If Dao Friend Gong wants to carry on like this, then I will no longer be accompanying you."

Thereafter, Mo Wuji's figure flashed, appearing tens of meters away.

"The most peak grade of the Wind Escape Technique?" Gong Hou's thin eyes squinted even more. "No wonder why you're so reckless with your words, you do have some ability. Say it, what do you want to trade? How many blackstones can you give me?"

When Mo Wuji heard Gong Hou's words, he stopped and said calmly, "That will depend on how many spirit stones you can provide. If you can provide stones of good enough quality or high enough quantity, I wouldn't mind even if you fed me poison. For example, that green pill that you just took out."

"Haha, interesting." Gong Hou chortled loudly. This was the first time seeing someone that cared so much for profit, a person who cared more about money than his life.

Seemingly knowing what Gong Hou was thinking, Mo Wuji said calmly, "You're right. I am that person who wants money more than my life. Let's see whether you have the capability to make me do so."

"Hong Fuji is able to provide me thousands of blackstone in a year. Now, I want 10 to 20 thousand blackstone. Do you have it?" Gong Hou's slitted eyes seemed to glow with sharp light as he stared straight at Mo Wuji.

Mo Wuji remained emotionless as he said, "10 to 20 thousand has its price. 80 to 100 thousand also has its price. If you only want a few thousand blackstones, I'm not really interested in this business."

"What, you can get 80 to 100 thousand?" Gong Hou who always thought that he was leading the conversation suddenly stood up. His eyes were filled with emotions. One must know that thousands of blackstones was already a huge number, what more tens of thousands? Actually every year Hong Fuji was only able to provide him 1,000 to 2,000 blackstones.

Chapter 431: Bargaining

"I'm called Gong Hou. If it is really as you said, then I won't leave you disappointed. Tell me your price then." When Mo Wuji talked about coming out with 80 to 100 thousand blackstones, Gong Hou immediately changed his mind. He sat back down; his tone went calm.

In Half Immortal Domain, it was easy to find someone to replace Hong Fuji. But to find someone like Mo Wuji, it was practically impossible.

Mo Wuji extended his hand, a sizeable rock landed by his side. He also sat down. Since Gong Hou was sitting, he was not accustomed to standing in front of Gong Hou.

When Gong Hou saw that Mo Wuji took the initiative to sit, his eyes gleamed with that sharp light again, but it soon dimmed down. This time, he did not do anything. He wanted to know how many hidden cards Mo Wuji had for him to act so arrogantly.

Mo Wuji said unhurriedly, "Before the trade, I have some questions to ask Dao Friend Gong."

"Say it, as long as it is related to the trade, I will be able to answer you." Gong Hou's previous agitation was long gone; now he had become calm.

"Alright, the first question I want to ask Dao Friend Gong is, what is the function of blackstone?" After Mo Wuji asked that question,

he stared at Gong Hou. He guessed that Gong Hou wouldn't answer this question, but he still carried that bit of hope.

Gong Hou looked at Mo Wuji with a hint of ridicule in his eyes, "Mo Wuji, you're a clever man. Ask me some questions that I can answer."

Mo Wuji did not mind, as he continued to ask, "The second question is, what is the spirit stone slag? Is it the waste items from immortal mines?"

Gong Hou chuckled, "I am able to answer this question. Your guess is not wrong. Immortal crystals are the items used in the Immortal World. Immortal crystals would typically be cut and processed to roughly the same size; they could be used for cultivation, as well as transaction. Immortal crystals of different sizes would be cut into the same size; the bits of waste generated are the half immortal stones, or your spirit stone slags."

Mo Wuji created the meridian cultivation technique, and was a dignified founder. The moment he listened to Gong Hou's words, he immediately came to an understanding. Even though spirit stone slags contained far more spiritual energy than the stones he had from the cultivator's world, but because it was merely the waste from the processing of immortal crystals, it did not contain any natural dao halos. He could also confirm, a complete immortal crystal and a processed immortal crystal would have a huge difference on his cultivation, perhaps even a whole grade of difference.

"Many thanks, the third question is, are these spirit stone slags

cut from the corners of the lowest grade of immortal crystals? If it is, does that mean that there are immortal crystals of higher grades?" At this instant, Mo Wuji already had a rough plan in his mind.

Gong Hou looked at Mo Wuji and said calmly, "You're indeed quite smart, to be able to draw such inferences from one example. You're right, spirit stone slags are merely the waste from processed low grade immortal crystals. Besides low grade immortal crystals, there's also intermediate grade immortal crystals, high grade immortal crystals and even top grade immortal crystals."

It was indeed the case, Mo Wuji clasped his fists to Gong Hou and said, "Dao Friend Gong, are you able to provide me low or intermediate grade immortal crystals, or even high grade ones?"

When Gong Hou heard Mo Wuji's words, half of his lips started twitching; he had been thoroughly angered by Mo Wuji. To actually ask for intermediate or high grade immortal crystals, was this fella crazy?

"Dao Friend Mo, I hope that you can be more rational. Even I haven't seen a high grade immortal crystal, much less you. As for intermediate grade immortal crystals, I have indeed seen them before, and even had some before, but I only had a few of them. I do have some low grade immortal crystals, but I'm also unable to trade them with you. I can only take out the shredded half immortal stones, nothing more than that. At the most, I could give you a bit of low grade immortal crystals." Gong Hou's tone was derisive; he felt that Mo Wuji was really unreasonable.

Mo Wuji did not even have a single fluctuation of emotions, he only extended his palm and said, "I can give you 5,000 blackstones in a year, how many spirit stone slags is that worth?"

Gong Hou suddenly stood up and stared coldly at Mo Wuji, "Mo Wuji, do you think that just because you have the Wind Escape Technique, you can make sport of me, Gong Hou?"

Mo Wuji sat without moving, "Gong Hou, tell me, when have I made sport of you?"

"Just now, you said 10 to 20 thousand, maybe even 80 to 100 thousand blackstones. But now, you're only giving me 5,000 blackstones a year, you really have guys," As Gong Hou spoke, he surged with killing intent, causing the surroundings to tremble.

Mo Wuji said derisively, "Gong Hou, could it be that you want to snatch my blackstones with your higher cultivation? Otherwise, how could you be so shameless, to use spirit stone slags to exchange for my tens of thousands of blackstones? Even though I may only be an Earthly Immortal, I'm not so easily scammed? You know how I got my blackstones? I got it at the expense of woodifying my spirit channels."

When he heard Mo Wuji say that using shredded immortal crystals to exchange for blackstones was a scam, Gong Hou was instantly enraged. If not for the fact that Mo Wuji said that he could provide tens of thousands of blackstones, Gong Hou would have already attacked.

"Mo Wuji, you need to be clear of one thing. There's no need to talk about the trade between us, even the trade between Guang Quan and the Immortal Domain also uses shredded immortal crystals." Gong Hou was forcefully suppressing his anger, saying his words one at a time.

Mo Wuji remained calm and expressionless, "Even Guang Quan would not be able to take out the same amount of blackstones as me. Also, if you aren't able to provide better conditions, then why do I have to trade with you? Can't I just trade with the Immortal Domain? If Guang Quan can do it, then so could I. As for the 5,000 blackstones every year, I believe that Hong Fuji wouldn't even be able to provide that amount."

Mo Wuji's words caused Gong Hou to instantly calm down; Mo Wuji's words were the truth ah. If he wasn't able to come out with better conditions, why would Mo Wuji want to trade with him? When he was trading with Hong Fuji, he was the boss, while Hong Fuji was an ant. Why was it that when he was discussing business with Mo Wuji, it felt like Mo Wuji was the boss, while he was simply a pawn.

"If I want 20,000 blackstones a year, what do you need from me?" Gong Hou placed his dissatisfaction to the side; blackstone was the most important thing.

"1,000,000 low grade immortal crystals." Mo Wuji demanded an exorbitant price.

Gong Hou was angered to the point of laughter, "Mo Wuji, you think that I will use 1,000,000 low grade immortal crystals to

exchange for 20,000 of your blackstones?"

Mo Wuji guessed that Gong Hou was speaking the truth. He was also rather helpless; although he knew that the value of 20,000 spirit stones was definitely more than 1,000,000 low grade immortal crystals, what could he do? Unless, he could sell the blackstones at Immortal Domain...

The moment this idea sprouted, Mo Wuji was unable to suppress it. Even though he had more than 1,000,000 blackstones, this amount of blackstones was far from enough. He still needed to get more blackstones, then bring the blackstones over to Immortal Domain and slowly earn a fortune.

As he thought of this, Mo Wuji felt that it was okay to be disadvantaged for now.

"For 20,000 blackstones, I will give you 1,000,000 shredded immortal crystals, as well as 10,000 low grade immortal crystals. This price is already much higher than what I offered Hong Fuji," Gong Hou said resolutely. Even though he would be able to make a fortune at Mo Wuji's price, this private deal was involved with many other factors; he wouldn't be keeping all the profits alone.

"Then Dao Friend Gong only wants 20,000 blackstones?" Mo Wuji did not accept, not reject anything. A deal of merely 20,000 blackstones truly didn't catch his eye. However, his mood did change when Gong Hou promised the 10,000 low grade immortal crystals. Since Gong Hou could willingly offer 10,000 low grade immortal crystals, then he could also take out 100,000. If he could take out 100,000, then he could also take out 1,000,000. All this

was just a process.

It's just like a drug abuser. For his very first time, he was probably trying it out. But when there's a first time, there would be a second time. Soon, he would be addicted.

"I definitely want more blackstones. If you have 100,000 blackstones, I can give you 10,000,000 shredded immortal crystals and 100,000 low grade immortal crystals," Gong Hou did not hesitate to say. This price was much better than the price he previously quoted.

"I don't want shredded immortal crystals. For 100,000 blackstones, give me 3,000,000 low grade immortal crystals. There's no need for any further negotiations." Mo Wuji stood up. He was sure that blackstones would be able to earn a huge windfall of profits. His price was already much lesser than what he first said. He did not believe that Gong Hou was willing to give up on this sort of profits.

Master Pu Zi said that 10,000,000 spirit stone slags was enough for them to cross the Immortal Chasm. If he was able to obtain 3,000,000 low grade immortal crystals, then he would definitely be better able to power the Immortal-Traversing Ship. The value of 3,000,000 low grade immortal crystals should definitely be more than a billion spirit stone slags.

Gong Hou clenched his fists tightly. He wasn't angry, but was currently weighing his profits. For something like blackstone, the more he had, the more valuable it becomes. If Mo Wuji was able to hand over 100,000 blackstones, then he would be able to compete

with Immortal Domain itself. He definitely couldn't let those higher ups know of this deal. The reason he was able to follow those from the Immortal Domain over, was primarily because he wasn't able to obtain many blackstones in his private deals. To the Immortal Domain, it was merely scraps.

But if he could purchase 100,000 blackstones every time, then things would no longer be the same.

"Dao Friend Mo, 3,000,000 low grade immortal crystals is truly too much. It's more than 10 times the price I offered to Hong Fuji." Gong Hou calmed down. He must definitely make this deal with Mo Wuji. If he could get 100,000 blackstones every year, then what would he have after 10 years? He didn't know that Mo Wuji would only be trading with him for this year.

This was his first time calling Mo Wuji a 'dao friend'.

Mo Wuji said calmly, "The amount of blackstones I'm offering is more than 10 times what Hong Fuji offered."

Gong Hou said in his heart: If you really can offer 100,000 blackstones, then it's definitely more than 10 times, it's already 100 times.

"Alright, 3,000,000 it is. Where do you keep your blackstones?" Gong Hou gritted his teeth and directly accepted Mo Wuji's price.

Mo Wuji smiled, "Dao Friend Gong, you should know that I

wouldn't bring my blackstones around with me. Actually, I only have over 20,000 blackstones on me. There's still tens of thousands left to dig up. I also believe that you wouldn't carry 3,000,000 low grade immortal crystals around with you."

Chapter 432: Abacus and Ku Ya

"The next time you visit, we will hold the transaction here. A handful of blackstones for a handful of immortal crystals. Of course, before you leave, you have to lend me a storage ring, otherwise, I wouldn't be able to bring so many blackstones over," Mo Wuji answered.

"How can I trust you?" Gong Hou stared at Mo Wuji as he asked.

"You can give me a poison pill and you can hand me the antidote only after we complete this transaction the next time we meet, how about this?" Mo Wuji answered with any second thoughts.

From the start, Mo Wuji had already wanted to have a storage ring from Gong Hou. The storage ring that Master Pu Zi forged was still slightly small and if he was preparing to bring large amount of blackstones to make a fortune at the Immortal Domain, he definitely needed a storage ring with a bigger storage space.

Gong Hou stared at Mo Wuji for a long while before sighing, "There are actually cultivators like you in this world, alright, I trust you."

Ever since he started cultivating, this was indeed his first time seeing someone who wanted money more than his own life. He wouldn't believe it if someone were to tell him that Mo Wuji was able to detoxify his toxin because there was no detoxification herbs in the entire Half Immortal Domain and the lower class cultivation world.

"This is a storage ring and there is a communication bead inside which I will make use of to inform you of my next visit," Gong Hou let out a long sigh as he took out a storage ring for Mo Wuji. He couldn't believe how a rapacious cultivator like Mo Wuji was able to advance into the Earthly Immortal Stage and even arrived here at the Half Immortal Domain.

Mo Wuji took over the storage ring and used his spiritual will to scan through it to find out that the space within the storage ring was definitely more than 10 times bigger than the storage ring which Master Pu Zi forged. This storage ring would allow him to store even more blackstones and even bring these to the Half Immortal Domain.

After watching Mo Wuji took over the storage ring, he retrieved a dark green pill and threw it to Mo Wuji, "Swallow this pill now and I will give you the antidote the next time I see you."

Mo Wuji didn't hesitate as he swallowed the dark green pill immediately and a fishy smell permeated through his entire body.

At the instant Mo Wuji swallowed the pill, Mo Wuji's detoxification meridian started to undergo spiritual circulation and in no time, the detoxification meridian managed to detoxify the toxin which permeated through his entire body. If Mo Wuji didn't control the toxin forcefully, he almost spat the toxin out immediately. The detoxified toxin turned into a greater spiritual energy and even though he didn't start to cultivate, Mo Wuji could feel his strength increasing.

Mo Wuji even suspected that the moment he absorbed this spiritual energy, there was a high possibility of him breaking through into the Earthly Immortal Stage Level 6.

At this moment, Mo Wuji really wanted to say, "Dao Friend Gong, do you have more of this pill? Could you spare me more of it?"

However, Mo Wuji knew that the moment he said such things, Gong Hou would start to suspect something.

"Not bad, you can go now," Noticing that Mo Wuji had already swallowed the pill, Gong Hou nodded satisfyingly as he could feel the poisonous aura surrounding Mo Wuji which was natural because of the toxin.

Mo Wuji didn't leave immediately as he clasped his fists and said, "Dao Friend Gong, since we are considered close friends now, may I ask if you travelled to the Half Immortal Domain via a flying ship?"

He was really curious to know if they came via a flying ship, otherwise, how did they deal with the dangers of the Immortal Chasm?

Gong Hou's face turned solemn, "You don't have the rights to know all these because the more you ask, the shorter your life would be. Also, let me warn you first, even if our future deals would include you receiving the low grade immortal crystals, you must not let it leak out. The Immortal Domain didn't allow any low grade immortal crystals to appear in the Half Immortal

Domain, otherwise, one would only await his death."

Mo Wuji asked in a serious tone, "Do not worry, Dao Friend Gong, as I will definitely not reveal the immortal crystals. Oh yes, does Dao Friend Gong has any low grade immortal crystals with you now? Could you lend me a few thousands first for me to enjoy it?"

Gong Hou almost spat out blood when he heard this because how could this fella be this despicable? This made him miss Hong Fuji because that fella was just a kowtow insect which was much easier to control than this fella in front of him.

Noticing how Gong Hou's expression was turning ugly, Mo Wuji guessed that his attempt to loan the immortal crystals was at risk so he hurried to say, "Dao Friend Gong, back at my hometown, we call this paying deposit. Deposit would make progress and relationship smoother, otherwise, I wouldn't really be interested in this immortal crystals. Even though I know these small amount of immortal crystals may not mean much to you, it would provide me with the motivation and energy in my life."

Mo Wuji still had large amount of spirit stone slags with him but as his cultivation level increased, the time needed to advance to the next stage increased too. If he really wanted to cultivate faster, he needed spiritual energy which was one grade higher than the ones he was absorbing now.

Even though he knew that Mo Wuji was blabbering rubbish, Gong Hou still took out a pile of immortal crystals at the thought of how Mo Wuji was willing to sacrifice his life for the immortal

crystals, "There are one thousand immortal crystals here which you can use first. Do not disappoint me because if you don't show me enough blackstones, you will suffer the consequences of it."

"Dao Friend Gong, do not worry about this," Mo Wuji muttered as his attention was already on the pile of immortal crystals. The dense and pure aura of the immortal spiritual energy ignited a fire in Mo Wuji's heart.

He took a step forward and kept the 1000 immortal crystals into his storage ring and he knew from that moment that there wouldn't be any problem advancing into the Great Circle of the Earthly Immortal Stage now.

"I want to warn you that unless there are unique circumstances and you have no choice, do not visit Dao Lord Guang Quan's Mansion," Gong Hou suddenly mentioned this as he waited for Mo Wuji to keep the immortal crystals.

Mo Wuji asked inquisitively, "Why not?"

He was indeed preparing to visit Guang Quan's Dao Lord Mansion and despite the fact that he no longer wanted to trade with Guang Quan for the spirit stone slags, he wanted to see what valuables Guang Quan could offer him.

"There is a deathtrap array in his Dao Lord Mansion called the partial killing array. This was a deathtrap array used in the Immortal Domain and even I might not be able to escape that. In other words, your life wouldn't be in your own hands the moment

you enter his mansion and because of the extraordinary relationship between Guang Quan and the Immortal Domain, killing you was as significant as killing an ant.

Mo Wuji's face turned ugly as he didn't expect Guang Quan to welcome him with a deathtrap array of such quality as it seemed like this fella was extremely cautious of Mo Wuji's strength.

"I've got it, many thanks Dao Friend Gong," Mo Wuji cupped his fist as he thanked Gong Hou sincerely.

Gong Hou was in fact very pleased with Mo Wuji's attitude as he turned and left straightaway. He needed to accumulate spirit stones when he returned this time round because it would simply be impossible for him to find over a few hundred immortal crystals on his own.

...

Mo Wuji just returned to the Half Immortal Domain and he witnessed a flying ship disappearing without a trace from the entrance of the Half Immortal Domain.

The speed of this flying ship was definitely greater than his flying car and Mo Wuji was able to guess at the first moment that these flying ships should belonged to the immortals who came to exchange for blackstones.

"Mo Wuji is out from his closed doors cultivation and had even

made a trip out," In Guang Quan's Dao Lord Mansion, Guang Quan sounded off after watching the massive monitoring array in front of him.

Meng Tianyu didn't say anything because after he lost his Heavenly Wood Cane, he was nothing more than a subordinate to Gong Hou.

"Brother Meng, the first thing Mo Wuji did after coming out was to make a trip out so what do you think he went to do? Do you think he would find me afterwards?" Guang Quan turned and asked Meng Tianyu out of the sudden.

Previously when experts from the Immortal Domain came over to exchange for blackstones, Guang Quan didn't bother observing the monitoring screen and he didn't know that Mo Wuji and Lord Axe had left the Half Immortal Domain too.

Meng Tianyu sneered and said, "I believe you would definitely come back here."

Guang Quan laughed out loud as he agreed with Meng Tianyu. This was because even if Mo Wuji didn't come back to find him, he would definitely be looking for Meng Tianyu. As long as he was searching for Meng Tianyu, news would reach Mo Wuji that he was in the Dao Lord Mansion now.

However, Mo Wuji didn't go and find Meng Tianyu or Guang Quan because after sending a few messages to Master Pu Zi, he was preparing to come back behind closed doors of his cultivation.

Given the fortune he had with him now, he really didn't fancy having anymore spirit stone slags. He had long planned to first break into the advanced Earthly Immortal Stage before bringing Master Pu Zi and co. to the Mining Area of Death to dig for more blackstones. The time to transact with Gong Hou would be the time the few of them left the Half Immortal Domain for the Immortal Chasm.

The moment Mo Wuji entered his own immortal cave, he noticed that someone had messed with the restrictions put in place on his immortal cave. He knew that it was definitely not Master Pu Zi and co. because he was aware that they were all out so it was impossible for them to do so.

Just as Mo Wuji was wondering if Guang Quan had come look for him, he could sense that someone was messing with the restrictions on his immortal cave again.

Mo Wuji lifted the restrictions and there were two people standing outside his immortal cave. Mo Wuji recognised the both of them and even had serious enmity with them.

One of them was Lord Axe's Abacus and the other one was the delicate and quiet Ku Ya.

"Greetings Dao Friend Mo," Just as Mo Wuji lifted his restrictions, Abacus and Ku Ya greeted Mo Wuji with a bow.

Mo Wuji hurried to respond, "Please come on in to speak."

It was evident that the two of them had been waiting for him for a while now because Mo Wuji didn't believe it was so coincidental that they appeared just as he returned.

The duo didn't hesitate as they immediately entered Mo Wuji's immortal cave.

"I believe that both of you had come to see me more than once right? What did you come find me for?" Mo Wuji closed his immortal cave before speaking.

Abacus answered respectfully, "Can we first ask Dao Friend Mo if Lord Axe had been killed?"

Mo Wuji answered, "That's right, Hong Fuji had been killed but I wasn't the one who killed him."

Mo Wuji didn't feel the need to hide anything from the two of them because he didn't fear them at all. Even if they started to act against him, it wouldn't be too difficult to finish the two of them off within minutes.

"Gong Hou did it?" Ku Ya asked instantaneously.

Mo Wuji nodded, "Yes."

Since the two of them knew who Gong Hou was, they should

probably have seen it coming.

Both Abacus and Ku Ya fell silent the moment they heard Mo Wuji confirming this fact.

After a short moment of silence, Abacus and Ku Ya clasped their fists and said, "The two of us want to join Brother Mo's team and we please Brother Mo to accept us."

Mo Wuji would never have expected the two of them to make such a request and he had never thought of accepting them before. Mo Wuji was so astonished when he heard this that he didn't answer them immediately.

Noticing that Mo Wuji didn't reply, Abacus sighed and said, "Since Brother Mo has his concerns, we shall take our leave first."

Mo Wuji sounded out, "Why would you make such a decision out of the blue? If your explanation makes sense, I will let you join my team."

He had an Immortal-Traversing Ship with him so it would naturally be better if he had more people as he travel to the Immortal Chasm. Mo Wuji had never personally witnessed Ku Ya's ability but he was clearly aware of the strength of Abacus. To Mo Wuji, Abacus was even stronger than Lou Chuanhe. Mo Wuji even suspected if Lord Axe could handle Abacus and in a solo battle, the Tong brothers might not even be able to contain Abacus too.

Chapter 433: The Fuming Dao Lord Guang

There were traces of helplessness in Abacus' voice, "Lord Axe had offended too many people including Guang Quan. Guang Quan might look friendly on the surface, however, he was a person who would seek revenge for even the slightest of grievance and was extremely scheming. When Lord Axe was still around, Guang Quan didn't dare to do anything to him because of Gong Hou but now that Lord Axe was dead, Guang Quan was bound to slaughter us.

Another reason was because we had followed Lord Axe since forever so even if Guang Quan chose not to kill us, we have nowhere to go. No teams in the Half Immortal Domain was willing to accept us and without spirit stone slags, we wouldn't be able to last long too."

After Abacus finished his piece, Ku Ya added, "Furthermore, Brother Abacus and I have already recognised Brother Mo as the only person who could be capable of walking out of the Half Immortal Domain in the future. Brother Mo was neither too arrogant nor humble and even had your own set of principles which was why we feel that joining you is the best option for us."

"Alright, since this was the case, the two of you can stay. I need to undergo closed doors cultivation so the two of you can build your own immortal cave near mine and when I'm done, I will inform the two of you," Mo Wuji agreed as he could feel the sincerity of both Abacus and Ku Ya.

"Many thanks Brother Mo," Abacus and Ku Ya were both pleasantly surprised because Mo Wuji was held in very high regard

in the Half Immortal Domain so as long as they were under him, they wouldn't have to worry about others finding troubles with them in the future.

After sending Abacus and Ku Ya off, Mo Wuji started cultivating instantly.

After detoxifying the toxin given by Gong Hou using his detoxification meridian, the spiritual energy that resulted from that was on an even higher level than the one produced by the spirit stone slags. After absorbing this newly found spiritual energy, Mo Wuji could feel his cultivation level soaring up immensely. In just two days, Mo Wuji was already at the intermediate stage of the Earthly Immortal Stage Level 5.

This time round, Mo Wuji didn't use the spirit stone slags but grabbed tens of low grade immortal crystals instead.

When these tens of immortal crystals were in his hands, the dense immortal spiritual energy and an indescribable dao spirituality could be felt from within the crystals which increased Mo Wuji's rate of cultivation to yet another level.

Within five days, Mo Wuji advanced past the Earthly Immortal Stage Level 5 and broke into Level 6.

After half a month, Mo Wuji advanced from the Earthly Immortal Stage Level 6 to Level 7. In just a short period of time, he managed to reach the advanced stage of the Earthly Immortal Stage by exhausting less than 200 immortal crystals.

Yet another half a month passed and Mo Wuji stepped into the Earthly Immortal Stage Level 8. Towards the end, Mo Wuji had exhausted even more low grade immortal crystals but the thought of being thrifty with the immortal crystals never crossed his mind at all. Mo Wuji took out the remaining hundreds of immortal crystals as he continued to cultivate while absorbing the spiritual energy wildly.

After Mo Wuji finished absorbing the spiritual energy from all 1000 immortal crystals, his cultivation level stagnated at the advanced stage of the Earthly Immortal Stage Level 9. In summary, Mo Wuji used 1000 low grade immortal crystals to advance from Earthly Immortal Stage Level 5 to Level 9 in three months.

Mo Wuji stopped cultivating because he knew himself well. He knew that after absorbing higher grade spiritual energy to cultivate, the moment he switched back to absorb lower grade spiritual energy, his rate of cultivation would be reduced by many levels.

Even though he had over hundred thousands of spirit stone slags left with him, he would need to cultivate for numerous years to advance from Earthly Immortal Stage Level 9 to Level 10 by using these spirit stone slags.

For the immortal mortal technique that he created, what he needed was continuous supply of dense spiritual energy which grades had to be constantly increasing. At least up till now, he had yet to face any bottleneck while cultivating.

Mo Wuji lifted the restrictions for his immortal cave as he sent out a message to Master Pu Zi and co. to let them know that he was ready to dig up some blackstones. It would naturally be more beneficial for him if more people joined him in his trip to the Mining Area of Death.

Master Pu Zi and co. including Abacus and Ku Ya rushed over in the shortest possible time.

Mo Wuji had already informed Master Pu Zi that he had allowed Abacus and Ku Ya to join his team so his guess was that the remaining members were also informed of the news. Whether it was Lou Chuanhe, the Tong brothers or Jia Qi, none of them were shocked to see the Abacus and Ku Ya standing alongside them.

"My intention is to unearth more blackstones and after this trip, it remains unclear whether or not we will return to the Half Immortal Domain. Anyone else has anything to add?" Mo Wuji went straight to the point as he was planning to let Tong brothers, Abacus and Ku Ya know about his intention to go to the Immortal Chasm after the deal with Gong Hou.

Master Pu Zi, Lou Chuanhe and Jia Qi were already aware of Mo Wuji's intentions so it would not appear as a surprise to them.

The Tong brothers had been enjoying life in the Half Immortal Domain recently and was already full of admiration for Mo Wuji's strength and capabilities so they were both agreeable with his plan to unearth more blackstones. When Abacus and Ku Ya made their decision to join Mo Wuji and his team, they were already prepared to leave the Half Immortal Domain anytime. Therefore, everyone

came to one common consensus very quickly.

"Dao Friend Mo, are you going to pay a visit to the Dao Lord Mansion?" Master Pu Zi was not aware of the deal between Mo Wuji and Gong Hou so he always thought that the source of energy for the Immortal-Traversing Ship would be from Guang Quan.

Mo Wuji laughed, "Master Pu Zi do not have to worry as I have already secured a steady source of energy for the ship. Everyone will know what I am talking about the next time someone from the Immortal Domain came over to transact. We will leave the Half Immortal Domain now."

After listening to Mo Wuji's speech, Master Pu Zi and co.'s spirits were suddenly lifted. Mo Wuji didn't mention it specifically but everyone could tell that Mo Wuji had hooked up with people from the Immortal Domain for the source of energy for their Immortal-Traversing Ship.

Mo Wuji stood up and just as he was preparing to leave the Half Immortal Domain, another voice could be heard from outside of his immortal cave, "Dao Friend Mo, I wonder if you have time to spare now? Dao Lord Guang Quan held a banquet and had specially invited you to join him as a guest."

If Gong Hou hadn't warn him about Guang Quan, Mo Wuji would have agreed to pay a visit. However, Mo Wuji definitely wouldn't want to visit the Dao Lord Mansion now because he had not even heard of the partial killing array which was installed at the Dao Lord Mansion. Even though Mo Wuji was confident in the quality of his array dao and cultivation, the partial killing array was

something that originated from the Immortal Domain. This was why he certainly didn't want to risk his life entering something that even Gong Hou was fearful of.

"I am no time to spare now. Oh yes, if Dao Lord Guang Quan has some time to spare, we could meet for a short while at the entrance of the Half Immortal Domain. Do let him know that I will be waiting for him at the entrance of the Half Immortal Domain for half an incense time," Mo Wuji answered directly.

...

In less than two minutes after Mo Wuji and co. arrived at the entrance of the Half Immortal Domain, Guang Quan's laughter could be heard, "Dao Friend Mo, because you have been cultivating behind closed doors and finally came out, old brother here wishes to invite you over to reminisce about the good old days. After all, we would still have to live together in the Half Immortal Domain for some time so it is better if we know each other better. I can give you some decent mining areas for you to set up your own team."

Mo Wuji clasped his fists as he saw the smiling Guang Quan, "Dao Lord Guang is indeed very hospitable but I have to go somewhere now. When I am back, I will definitely visit Dao Lord again."

"Alright, alright, I shall pray for Dao Friend Mo to have a smooth journey then. Oh yes, Alliance Head Meng was extremely guilty for what had happened previously so he had prepared a half immortal rock and was willing to return to Brother Mo first..." Guang Quan said with a smiling face.

The raging fire in his heart couldn't wait to swallow Mo Wuji because he didn't even bother visiting the Dao Lord Mansion over the couple of years he had been behind closed doors. Guang Quan was frustrated because how was he supposed to take down Mo Wuji if Mo Wuji chose not to visit his Dao Lord Mansion?

If he couldn't take down Mo Wuji, how was he supposed to retrieve Meng Tianyu's Heavenly Wooden Cane and Mo Wuji's method to repel the acute wood energy?

How could Mo Wuji not know what Guang Quan was trying to do? He was clearly trying to get Mo Wuji to meet Meng Tianyu. If Mo Wuji hadn't met Gong Hou, Meng Tianyu's spirit stone slags would be the sole reason why Mo Wuji would pay a visit. However, Meng Tianyu's measly spirit stone slags really didn't mean much to Mo Wuji now. He would never let Meng Tianyu off easily but he really had more important things to do right now instead of meddling with Meng Tianyu and Guang Quan.

"Then I will have to trouble Dao Lord Guang to help me relay this message. Help me tell him that I will come asking for my debt very soon so please start preparing the spirit stone slags," Mo Wuji finished what he wanted to say and without saying anything else to Guang Quan, he drew out his flying ship and left.

Now that Mo Wuji left, Master Pu Zi and co. would naturally not stay any longer as they drew out their individual flying treasures to follow behind Mo Wuji.

Guang Quan's face was so gloomy that water was about to drip from his eyes as he was contemplating if he should bring people out to stop Mo Wuji and kill him outside of the Half Immortal Domain. Guang Quan controlled himself from finding troubles with Mo Wuji but Mo Wuji was acting so wildly with no respect for him. If Guang Quan didn't want what Mo Wuji had on him, he would have already sent people to chase after him.

He couldn't wait anymore. Guang Quan was resolute in his decision to kill Mo Wuji outside of the Half Immortal Domain and take what he yearned for.

...

A day later, Mo Wuji stopped in the periphery of the Mining Area of Death. Master Pu Zi and co.'s flying ships came to a halt too as they walked out of their individual flying ship.

"This is the Mining Area of Death?" Abacus and Ku Ya shouted shockingly.

Mining Area of Death would represent imminent death the moment one entered it. Up till today, they had not heard of anyone who entered and came out alive.

Mo Wuji answered, "That's right, this is indeed the Mining Area of Death and I've decided to stay here for a few months to dig up blackstones. We will leave this place when it is time to transact with the Immortal Domain. Even though I have my ways to dig up blackstones, I understand that entering the Mining Area of Death

is a dangerous thing to do so I wouldn't force the two of you if you are unwilling to come with us."

"No, we are willing. Since we decided to join your team, we will not hesitate to follow you wherever you go," Abacus and Ku Ya said almost simultaneously.

Mo Wuji nodded because he was extremely satisfied with this answer. He turned to the Tong brothers and said, "The two of you follow behind me and the rest of you walk by my side."

Mo Wuji used his Scholar's Heart to form a shield as he walked endlessly into the depths of the Mining Area of Death. The Tong brothers have their own heart fire so it was definitely foolproof to have them behind.

Chapter 434: Heavenly Immortal's Lightning Tribulation

The moment he stepped into the Mining Area of Death, the sound of colourless leeches being burnt could constantly be heard from outside of his Scholar's Heart shield. Abacus and Ku Ya exchanged glances and could see the shock in each other's eyes the moment they understood what was going on.

In the next moment, the two of them started celebrating in their heart that they made the decision to join Mo Wuji and his team. Since Mo Wuji could casually walk into the Mining Area of Death unharmed, there should be no place that he couldn't visit in the future and perhaps one day, he could even enter the Immortal Domain.

Even though there were a lot of Earthly Immortal Stage cultivators in the Half Immortal Domain, most of them were simply digging for blackstones everyday of their life so they could exchange for spirit stone slags to survive. Everyone here knew that there wouldn't be any future staying in the Half Immortal Domain and they all wished that one day, they would be able to enter the Immortal Domain.

"I found a place with three blackstones," After walking for over a couple of hours, Abacus finally sounded out excitedly.

He knew that there were many blackstones in the Mining Area of Death but he didn't expect this extent of blackstones available for they had only been in here for a while. In this short period of time, he found three blackstones and they were only less than two

metres deep underneath the ground.

Tong Ye heard what Abacus said and laughed out loud, "Brother Abacus, if we were to stop and dig for three blackstones, I am afraid our Brother Mo would rather use this time to cultivate."

"Ah..." Ku Ya and Abacus looked curiously at Mo Wuji because one shouldn't miss out on even one blackstone available right? They really didn't understand the meaning behind Tong Ye's words.

Mo Wuji laughed and said, "Dao Friend Tong Ye is right because even though we have a lot of manpower, we shouldn't waste our time digging up three blackstones."

Noticing how Mo Wuji was really not interested in digging up the three blackstones, Abacus sighed and didn't continue saying anything. As he recalled how Mo Wuji was able to take out 200 blackstones in one shot previously, he guessed that Mo Wuji should have the ability to find large amount of blackstones.

Following which, he found a few more blackstones and there was a time when he found six blackstones in one area but even so, he kept his thoughts to himself and didn't choose to say anything. Since Mo Wuji had the ability to find blackstones, he must have seen what Abacus saw and since Mo Wuji chose not to act, it would mean that the numbers were still not attractive enough for Mo Wuji.

The truth that Abacus didn't know was that, without mentioning

about the six blackstones, Mo Wuji had already found a few areas with over hundreds of blackstones within five metres of the ground but these were simply not lucrative enough for Mo Wuji to break a sweat for. In Mo Wuji's eyes, since eight of them were going to dig simultaneously, he had to find a mine with over hundred thousand blackstones. The best scenario would be a mine with over a million blackstones, just like before.

After a day of walking, just as Ku Ya and Abacus were wondering if Mo Wuji was even interested in digging, Mo Wuji stopped in his tracks.

"Dao Friend Mo, found it?" Master Pu Zi was the first to ask.

Mo Wuji nodded, " I will set up an array here and I predict we would be digging for about half a month because the amount of blackstones here was definitely not lesser than the previous time."

Previously, they took over a year to dig up the blackstones because there were only Lou Chuanhe and Jia Qi helping out. Presently, Mo Wuji had eight people in total including a top notched mining expert, the Tong brothers.

"But there are no blackstones here? Unless they are below the three metres depth?" Ku Ya asked suspiciously because she was slightly stronger than Abacus in finding blackstones. She could even reach a distance of slightly more than three metres which was why she grew suspicious when Mo Wuji decided to stop here.

Just as Mo Wuji started installing the array flags, he heard Ku

Ya's question and answered, "Yes, the blackstones here are indeed a little deeper about five metres deep."

As Mo Wuji's cultivation level increased, his spiritual will was capable of penetrating till about nine metres beneath the black soil. The blackstones were located in slightly more shallow soil as compared to previously. Because of Mo Wuji's stronger spiritual will, the width of the area which he could sense increased which made him more confident that he could dig up even more than the previous time.

Half a day later, Mo Wuji had already finished setting up a massive array.

Under the guidance of Mo Wuji, the eight of them started digging blackstones and the result of their work was definitely not something one person could achieve in eight days.

In just half a day, the five metres deep mine was completely dug out.

Ku Ya and Abacus were completely dumbfounded at the sight of these closely packed blackstones. The number of blackstones in front of them was even more than a year worth of output from the Half Immortal Domain.

Abacus glanced at Mo Wuji respectfully as he finally understood why Mo Wuji was not interested in the few scattered blackstones. If he was Mo Wuji, he wouldn't waste time on the few blackstones that he found earlier on as well.

More and more blackstones emerged from the ground as their speed of digging was getting increasingly greater. In just a few days time, the eight of them had already dug out almost 1,000,000 blackstones.

...

In a place which was about a thousand metres away from the Mining Area of Death, a flying ship came to a halt and a few people descended from it. The one leading them was the Dao Lord of the Half Immortal Domain, Guang Quan. The person beside him was not Meng Tianyu but the alliance head of the Vast Desert Alliance, Qian Yue.

"Alliance Head Qian, if we continue moving forward, we would reach the Mining Area of Death. Could Mo Wuji and co. really be at the Mining Area of Death?" Guang Quan stared at the faraway Mining Area of Death and frowned.

Qian Yue, who was standing beside him, shook his head, "That is impossible. Not to mention Mo Wuji, even experts from the Mining Area of Death wouldn't dare to casually enter the Mining Area of Death. Taking a step back, even if Mo Wuji has the ability to enter the Mining Area of Death, what about the rest of them?"

" This person is indeed very tricky. Initially, I thought he would definitely look for me but he didn't even bother to appear at my Dao Lord Mansion. Could he have seen through my traps?" There was a trace of helplessness in Guang Quan's voice.

"There is still the possibility that he could have hooked up with Gong Hou. Once he is hooked up with Gong Hou, there is no need for him to visit the Dao Lord Mansion at all," Qian Yue said.

Guang Quan fell silent and said after pondering for a moment, "Brother Qian, what you've said could be true but if Hong Fuji was killed by Mo Wuji, Abacus and Ku Ya wouldn't be beside Mo Wuji. Gong Hou could have killed Hong Fuji and wanted Mo Wuji to replace him. Even so, Mo Wuji would still have come to find me because I am confident that Gong Hou would not offer him too many spirit stone slags for his blackstones. From Mo Wuji's encounter with Meng Tianyu previously, Guang Quan knew that Mo Wuji's appetite would definitely not be satisfied with a few hundred thousand spirit stones. Since he was able to detoxify the acute wood energy to cultivate here, it would only be natural that he yearned for even more spirit stone slags."

"Brother Guang, there is another breakthrough. Didn't Mo Wuji arrive at the Half Immortal Domain with two other cultivators from Zhen Xing? We could perhaps find out about Mo Wuji's whereabouts via the two of them, Bian Shuangbi and Mu Yingqiao," Qian Yue replied.

Guang Quan nodded, "That's right, Mo Wuji also had huge animosity with Cang Xue which means that Cang Xue could be a clue too. Let's go, instead of waiting down here meaninglessly, we might as well do as you say and find these people. We have already been searching for a few months now, I am afraid we wouldn't find anything substantial here if we continue doing so."

The moment Guang Quan finished speaking, thunder could be heard and lightnings landed in a faraway place shortly after.

"Someone is undergoing the heavenly tribulation!" Guang Quan and Qian Yue exchanged glances as they saw each other's fearful eyes.

How many years had it been? It had been way too many years since someone underwent a heavenly tribulation in the Half Immortal Domain. According to his agreement with the Immortal Domain, other than transacting blackstones, he needed to report the names of cultivators who are capable of undergoing lightning tribulation here to the Immortal Domain.

"Let's go and take a look," Guang Quan said without any shreds of hesitation and sent out a message while speaking.

...

"What, someone is undergoing the heavenly tribulation here?" Mo Wuji and co. witnessed the lightnings descending from the Mining Area of Death as Master Pu Zi exclaimed surprisingly.

Mo Wuji immediately thought of the Half Moon Prison and wondered if this cultivator, who just underwent the lightning tribulation, would be brought to the Immortal Domain and then imprisoned in the Half Moon Prison.

"To be able to undergo his lightning tribulation here, that person

must be a really talented expert. However, the one I respect the most is still Dao Friend Mo because we have only been here for a few months and yet we managed to dig up tens of millions of blackstones. I would have never believe someone if they tell me this was actually possible," Abacus said as he dug up 100 blackstones at one go.

Everyone else around him had similar thoughts as him.

Average cultivators would usually find only one or two blackstones at one go and it was extremely rare for someone to find over a hundred blackstones in one trip, let alone thousands or millions.

However, Mo Wuji's findings were in millions and there was this instant where he actually found a mine with over 5,000,000 blackstones. The only difference was that the most shallow blackstone which Mo Wuji found was at least five metres deep. It seemed like most blackstones could be found deep underneath the soil and not on the surface.

Half a day later, just as the faraway lightning tribulation ended, the communication bead that Mo Wuji hung on his waist lighted up.

Mo Wuji used his spiritual will to scan through before saying, "It has only been half a year and Gong Hou sent me a message already?"

"Did he say he is coming over now?" Tong Cheng asked

immediately.

Mo Wuji nodded, "Yes, he said he has reached and told me to prepare the blackstones to meet him now."

"He should be here for that cultivator who just underwent the lightning tribulation. The people of the Immortal Domain came for that man and exchanging for the blackstones is simply a secondary purpose," Tong Cheng answered.

"How do they find out about it?" Jia Qi asked subconsciously.

Tong Cheng smiled coldly and said, "Naturally someone from the Half Immortal Domain must have told them. Everytime someone underwent a lightning tribulation here, people from the Immortal Domain will know of it immediately. I've heard from Master Po Qin that nothing good would happen to those who are brought to the Immortal Domain after advancing into the Heavenly Immortal Stage."

"Why? Isn't everyone extremely eager to go to the Immortal Domain?" Ku Ya added.

Tong Cheng shook his head, "I have no clue too but I trust Master Po Qin's words."

Mo Wuji said in a solemn tone, "Master Po Qin is right, those that were brought to the Immortal Domain were all imprisoned."

Chapter 435: The Exchange for Immortal Crystals

"Ah..." Even Tong Cheng looked towards Mo Wuji this time round.

Mo Wuji decided to tell everyone the truth because he had already formed deep friendship with them after digging together for a few months. After all, they would all be fighting alongside him should anything happen to them in the future.

"Previously, I saw a prison in space which was called the Half Moon Prison. The Half Moon Prison should be a magic treasure of the Immortal Realm and this Half Moon Prison is full of genius cultivators who had just advanced into the Heavenly Immortal Stage..."

"Brother Mo, are you talking about the Half Moon Immortal Palace?" Lou Chuanhe asked in a hurry.

Mo Wuji replied, "That's right, it is indeed the Half Moon Immortal Palace. However, the truth was that it is indeed a prison and it belongs to the Immortal Domain. It appeared in space because a genius expert tried to escape from it and by killing the prison warden, it caused the prison to end up wandering in space."

Everyone fell silent as they heard Mo Wuji's words. Everyone capable of standing here was the very best in their own planets and could even be considered as the peak experts. However, they would be the weakest among everyone else once they were brought into

the Immortal Domain. They would be so insignificant that a single pinch from someone there would be enough to kill them.

"Dao Friend Mo, so do we stop digging for blackstones temporarily?" Master Pu Zi broke the silence as he asked Mo Wuji. To Master Pu Zi, even though blackstones were important, the most important should be exchanging for enough spirit stone slags. Their only hope of getting out of this hell hole would be dependent on the number of spirit stone slags they were able to exchange for. There was no point in staying here because so what if they could undergo the lightning tribulation someday? Wouldn't they be brought to the prison in the Immortal Realm too?

Everyone looked at Mo Wuji as he answered, "Since we have been digging for quite some time now and because I would consider us to be close friends, I've decided to let you all know what my plans for the future will be. However, there is something I must say before telling everyone my plan. Once you've heard my plans for us, you will no longer be able to leave the team. Those who wants to quit can sound out now and I will send you off personally."

Nobody sounded out anything because only four people: Tong brothers, Abacus and Ku Ya were still not aware of the plan. However, they had already grew incredible admiration for Mo Wuji and after joining him, they had never suffered and were able to dig up almost hundred of thousands blackstones every single day so why would they want to quit?

Mo Wuji nodded his head, "Since everyone is agreeable, I will speak directly. I own a battleship and this battleship could bring us to the Immortal Domain which was why I decided that after

exchanging for low grade immortal crystals with Gong Hou, we will head straight to the Immortal Chasm and then Immortal Domain. Of course, there is also the possibility that we could fail to traverse the Immortal Chasm and be stuck within it forever. I am sure there is no need for me to state how dangerous the Immortal Chasm is and I would say the possibility of success is about 50%."

"Ah... Dao Friend Mo..." Tong brothers heard this and was both shocked and pleased because even if there was only a 10% chance of success, they would agree without any shreds of hesitation. What was the point of staying in the Half Immortal Domain meaninglessly? They were unable to cultivate and had to worry about the acute wood energy every single day which was why they had enough of such life where living was tougher than being dead.

Think about it: If a cultivator is unable to cultivate or improve, what is the difference between a cultivator and a walking dead?

Abacus and Ku Ya replied immediately without thinking too much into it, "Brother Mo, we would agree even if the chances of success is 10%, let alone 50%."

The Tong brothers did not even bother asking whether this battleship was forged by Dao Lord Wu You because to them, the origin of the battleship didn't matter to them as long as it was able to bring them across the Immortal Chasm.

Mo Wuji could even sense blackstones which were eight to nine metres underground so it really wasn't too surprising that he could get himself a battleship that could traverse the Immortal Chasm.

"Dao Friend Mo, ever since we decided to join your team, we vowed to always follow your lead and furthermore, we are pretty sure that we would be living a much more enjoyable life even if we are stuck in the Immortal Chasm compared to being in the Half Immortal Domain," Tong Cheng and Tong Ye expressed their opinions out loud.

Even though he had an idea that everyone would agree, Mo Wuji still felt an indescribable happiness when he received everyone's confirmation, "Since this is the case, we shall talk about crossing the Immortal Chasm after we received the low grade immortal crystals."

"Low grade immortal crystals?" Master Pu Zi hurried to ask because Mo Wuji didn't specifically talk about the details of the transaction with Gong Hou.

Mo Wuji explained, "I am exchanging blackstones for low grade immortal crystals instead of spirit stone slags because I am afraid that spirit stone slags might not be able to support the battleship in crossing the Immortal Chasm because of its lower grade as compared to the immortal crystals."

Hearing Mo Wuji's explanation, everyone couldn't be any happier. Master Pu Zi heaved a sigh of relief too because even though he said that the spirit stone slags were able to drive the battleship, he was still fearful that there was still the possibility that spirit stone slags alone wouldn't be sufficient. Having insufficient power to drive the ship would be the most heart wrenching way to fall in the Immortal Chasm.

Mo Wuji continued, "This time round, we have dug up close to 30 million blackstones which was definitely more than what the Immortal Domain had received before. We would definitely not be exchanging this many blackstones so after the exchange, we will split the blackstones equally among us. Anyone has any objections?"

"Brother Mo, you are the one who brought us here, got hold of the battleship and even the one found the blackstones. All we did was to exhaust some of our energy which in other words, means that even if you didn't bring us here and brought any random person, you would be able still be able to obtain these blackstones. And to put things into perspective, even if we were to dig for a few months in Mining Area A, we would never be able to dig out more than 1000 blackstones without your guidance. We have no use for this small amount of blackstones and it wouldn't even be enough for us to purchase a ship ticket to the Immortal Domain so I suggest Brother Mo take full control of all the blackstones," The most unlikely person to comment, Ku Ya, was actually the one who took the initiative to express her opinions.

Mo Wuji regarded Ku Ya as a very capable person because even though she won't talk much, she was smart and attentive as she could understand things very quickly.

Lou Chuanhe followed to say, "I have no use for the blackstones too so I would rather leave it with Brother Mo too."

After Ku Ya and Lou Chuanhe started the ball rolling, everyone else agreed with Ku Ya's opinion.

Master Pu Zi and co. had been working with Mo Wuji for the longest among all of them so they understood Mo Wuji's character well. They knew that even though they rejected the blackstones, Mo Wuji would never swallow these blackstones for his own personal interests. However, Ku Ya was right because other than the Tong brothers, who among them would be capable of obtaining over ten thousand blackstones?

Mo Wuji waited for everyone else to express their opinions before clasping his fists and said, "I do have an idea. Because we all have no clue what a blackstone could truly be used for, I shall keep it with me first. After we reach the Immortal Domain, we would definitely die earlier if we were to fight on our own. I was once the Sect Head of Tian Ji Sect so after we reach the Immortal Domain, I will rebuild the Tian Ji Sect there and of course, those who are not willing to join the Tian Ji Sect can take their fair share of the blackstones and leave."

"I agree," Ku Ya was the one who spoke up again as she really thought that this was the best possible way to handle the blackstones and their future in the Immortal Domain.

Everyone else agreed one after the other because for Earthly Immortals like them who sneaked into the Immortal Domain, they would indeed die faster if they didn't group up together. Previously, Lou Chuanhe was wondering why Mo Wuji didn't talk about setting up the Star King Mountain but because Tian Ji Sect was also one of the top sects in Zhen Xing with a much longer history, even Lou Chuanhe stood out to concur as well.

"Great, we will finish digging the blackstones here and then leave the Mining Area of Death immediately," Mo Wuji said instantaneously.

...

Gong Hou started to frown because it had already been three full days since he sent out the message and Mo Wuji had yet to arrive. If not for the fact that he hadn't found the cultivator that underwent the lightning tribulation, he would have return to the Immortal Domain.

He stood up and decided to wait for another couple of hours and he wouldn't be polite for any longer if Mo Wuji didn't arrive by then.

Just as he stood up, the shadow of a flying ship appeared within his spiritual will. Gong Hou nodded as this Mo Wuji was indeed an interesting person because if he were to hide in the Half Immortal Domain to avoid him, he would be courting his own death.

Mo Wuji landed and kept his flying car before cupping his fist towards Gong Hou, "Dao Friend Gong, because we were pretty far apart, I came over the moment I received your message but I believe I was still a little late. I hope Dao Friend Gong do forgive me."

In actuality, after Mo Wuji received the message, he spent half a day to finish clearing the mine before coming over at his own pace. Gong Hou remained emotionless and said faintly, "How many

blackstones did you prepare?"

Mo Wuji revealed a slight smile and said, "I have more than enough blackstones but I wonder how many immortal crystals have Dao Friend Gong prepared?"

Despite knowing that Mo Wuji wouldn't dare to lie to him, his heart still started beating fast when he heard that Mo Wuji had prepared more than enough blackstones. He predicted that Mo Wuji should not be able to have accumulated 100,000 blackstones but since he dared to say something like that, he shouldn't be too far off that amount. Even if Mo Wuji had half of the agreed amount, Gong Hou would still be striking rich.

"There are 3,000,000 immortal crystals here and if you have prepared more than 100,000 blackstones, all these are yours to keep," Gong Hou took out a storage ring and started waving it at Mo Wuji.

"I required the help of hundreds of people to spend a large amount of their time and effort to dig up this amount of blackstones so could Dao Friend Gong let me have a look at the storage ring?" Mo Wuji asked calmly even though his heart was incredibly excited. With 3,000,000 immortal crystals in his hands, it would mean that he could finally ignite the battleship.

As he was afraid that Gong Hou might grow suspicious, Mo Wuji added, "Dao Friend Gong, please do not worry because what I gave them in return was the spirit stone slags and I will definitely not reveal these immortal crystals."

Gong Hou furrowed his brows as he felt that Mo Wuji was a little too presumptuous. However, he retracted this thought immediately as Mo Wuji was just like an ant in front of him so even if he tried to run away with the storage ring, Gong Hou could easily get it back from him. Mo Wuji should be the one worrying that Gong Hou might scam him as 100,000 blackstones was definitely not a small figure.

"For you," Gong Hou extended his arm and passed the storage ring to Mo Wuji and simultaneously, there were ripples around him so that as long as Mo Wuji started acted strangely, he would kill him without hesitation.

Mo Wuji's spiritual will scanned through the storage ring and it was indeed a pile of immortal crystals which amounted to about 3,000,000 of them. Mo Wuji transferred this pile of immortal crystals into his own storage ring and sent out 100,000 blackstones into the storage ring before throwing it back to Gong Hou.

This series of actions by Mo Wuji resulted in Gong Hou staring blankly at him. Following which, Gong Hou instantly used his spiritual will to scan through the storage ring and his eyes lit up ecstatically. There were indeed exactly 100,000 blackstones inside waiting for him.

Chapter 436: The Only Heavenly Immortal In Half Immortal Domain

100,000 blackstones, it's really 100,000 blackstones. Gong Hou grabbed the storage ring agitatedly, only calming down after some time. The moment he calmed down, Gong Hou immediately thought: If Mo Wuji was able to take out 100,000 blackstones, then would he have more on him? How was he able to excavate so many blackstones in half a year?

As he thought of this, Gong Hou's spiritual will had already landed on Mo Wuji's storage ring. To his surprise, he found that his spiritual will was unable to even penetrate into Mo Wuji's storage ring.

The moment Gong Hou's spiritual will landed on Mo Wuji's storage ring, Mo Wuji was able to feel it. As expected, this fella really wanted to search his storage ring.

"Dao Friend Mo, do you have any more blackstones on you?" Gong Hou kept the storage ring, reverting back to his calm appearance.

Mo Wuji smiled faintly, "I do have some blackstones left. Does Dao Friend Gong still have any more low grade immortal crystals?"

Gong Hou was naturally unable to take out any more low grade immortal crystals. Moreover, the ones that he gave Mo Wuji was not his alone, but the accumulated fortune of many people.

After hesitating for half a day, Gong Hou decided to give up on his idea of stealing Mo Wuji's blackstones. It wasn't because he wasn't certain that he would fail, but because doing so would be killing the golden goose. If he stole Mo Wuji's blackstones, who else would be able to provide so many blackstones at a single go?

Blackstones were a huge profitable business; Gong Hou was extremely clear of this fact.

If Gong Hou knew that Mo Wuji still had over a 1,000,000 blackstones, no matter how calm he was, he would not hesitate to charge forward and snatch them away.

However, since Mo Wuji dared to engage in business with Gong Hou alone, he was naturally not afraid of his blackstones being stolen. Don't simply look at Gong Hou being in the Heavenly Immortal Stage. Now, Mo Wuji was in Earthly Immortal Stage Level 9, he was capable of getting rid of this fella.

"Since that's the case, I will be leaving first. Next time, I will bring more immortal crystals. Remember to prepare more blackstones." Before Gong Hou left, he gave these instructions to Mo Wuji. He wanted to prolong his deal with Mo Wuji, so naturally, he wouldn't steal Mo Wuji's storage ring.

Mo Wuji completely disregarded Gong Hou's words. He had only planned for his trade to be a one-time thing. Now that he had obtained 3,000,000 low grade immortal crystals, his next step was to cross the Immortal Chasm and enter the Immortal Domain.

After Gong Hou left in the distance, Mo Wuji immediately took out his flying treasure. At this instant, a figure flashed across his spiritual will, jumping towards him.

Mo Wuji did not move; he knew that this was not an ambush.

"Bang!" That black figure sailed past him, landing on the floor with a thud. It was an injured cultivator.

That cultivator soon picked himself up and swallowed some healing pills. He even clasped his fists towards Mo Wuji, before he sat down to begin his recovery.

This cultivator looked like a young teen. He was riddled with injuries; he had big eyes and thick eyebrows; his skin was slightly black and his face looked young and tender.

What astounded Mo Wuji was, this person's cultivation seemed to have exceeded the Earthly Immortal Stage, and had reached the Heavenly Immortal Stage.

Mo Wuji soon came to a realisation; this fella was the Heavenly Immortal cultivator from Half Moon Prison that succeeded in his tribulation not long ago.

A Heavenly Immortal that just succeeded his tribulation; besides him, there was no one else in Half Immortal Domain that could injure this Heavenly Immortal to such a heavy degree right? To be

able to heavily injure this Heavenly Immortal, where he even had to descend from mid air, clearly was an act done by an expert from the Immortal Domain.

Mo Wuji was just thinking that he should be nosy when this youth suddenly stood up. Even though his injuries were still very heavy, he did not continue to heal himself; it should be because he knew that this place wasn't safe.

"This big brother, I'm called Kou Yuan. Just now, I was being pursued, which was why I accidentally landed here." The moment this youth stood up, he clasped his fists towards Mo Wuji and said.

"No worries. I don't own this place. You can do whatever you want." This youth looked simple and honest, and even had a higher cultivation. However, he called Mo Wuji a "big brother". It should be related to his young and tender appearance.

Mo Wuji definitely wouldn't underestimate Kou Yuan because of his tender appearance. According to the information he obtained in Half Moon Prison, he knew that those who could advance into the Heavenly Immortal Stage in Half Immortal Domain were practically those who were young. This was why they were so outstanding.

"May I ask how do I address this friend?" Seeing that Mo Wuji did not say his name, Kou Yuan took the initiative to ask.

Even though he didn't know of Kou Yuan's intentions, Mo Wuji did not mind. He simply replied, "I'm called Mo Wuji."

"You are Mo Wuji? The Mo Wuji who handled Hong Fuji and Meng Tianyu?" Kou Yuan repeated in surprise. He knew that he would not be spared. This, he wanted to pass the news that the Immortal Domain was hunting those that passed their Heavenly Immortal Tribulation on to someone, so that this person could spread the news to the rest of Half Immortal Domain. He never expected that the person he casually found would be Mo Wuji. He had always been cultivating behind closed doors, so he had never met Mo Wuji. However, he had heard of Mo Wuji's notorious name multiple times. This was a dauntless newbie, an expert that didn't even put the Dao Lord in his eyes.

"You've met me before?" Mo Wuji looked at Kou Yuan doubtfully. As long as he encountered a person once, he would form an impression of the person. However, towards Kou Yuan, Mo Wuji wasn't able to recall the slightest of impressions.

Kou Yuan hurriedly said, "I've never met Brother Mo before. But who in Half Immortal Domain hasn't heard of Brother Mo's illustrious name? I have only heard of you."

"You were pursued by the people from the Immortal Domain?" Mo Wuji's gaze landed on the injury on Kou Yuan's waist.

Kou Yuan reacted, and said hurriedly, "Yes, Brother Mo. You should hurry out of here. I guess that they would be catching up very soon. At the same time, help me spread a message to the rest of Half Immortal Domain. Tell the cultivators of the Half Immortal Domain..."

"That nothing good would happen to those that ascend to the Heavenly Immortal Stage while in Half Immortal Domain?" Mo Wuji completed Kou Yuan's sentence.

"..." Kou Yuan stared at Mo Wuji in aghast. "Brother Mo, how did you know?"

Mo Wuji smiled faintly. He extended his hand towards his flying treasure, "Dao Friend Kou, hop on. We'll continue after we leave this place."

Kou Yuan subconsciously boarded Mo Wuji's flying treasure. Mo Wuji had already started the acceleration and they sped out of the area.

"Brother Mo, you haven't answered me. How did you know about it?" On the flying ship, Kou Yuan asked once more.

"I've been to the prison where the Immortal Domain imprisons the geniuses from the Half Immortal Domain..." Now that they had escaped, Mo Wuji directly revealed the matter of him going to Half Moon Prison to Kou Yuan.

Hearing Mo Wuji's words, Kou Yuan started to mutter to himself, "So it was indeed like this. I felt that there was something amiss with them. They said they wanted to bring me to the Immortal Domain to pursue the dao, but they didn't allow me to handle some private matters that I had here..."

As he said this, Kou Yuan suddenly seemed to recall something. He hurriedly changed the topic, "Brother Mo, hurry and let me off. Now that I've advanced to become a Heavenly Immortal, I will be easily discovered. They seem to have some way of tracking Heavenly Immortal cultivators."

Mo Wuji waved his hands, "Don't worry. They wouldn't be able to discover you with the restrictions on my flying ship. The place that I'm bringing you will also be restricted with magical arrays, so they wouldn't be able to discover you there. I have some people with me, we're preparing to go to the Immortal Domain, Brother Kou, are you interested? If you're interested, we can go together."

Kou Yuan looked rather simple and honest. But more importantly, he was the only Heavenly Immortal in Half Immortal Domain.

"Crossing the Immortal Chasm? Brother Mo, I know that you are very strong. Perhaps you're no worse than me, but crossing the Immortal Chasm is too absurd. The Immortal Chasm definitely could not be traversed by the lights of us. Moreover, within the Immortal Chasm..."

Before Kou Yuan could finish his words, Mo Wuji extended his hand and stopped Kou Yuan from speaking, "Dao Friend Kou Yuan, my decision to cross the Immortal Chasm is firm. Since you're unwilling, then there's no need to talk any further. Where do you want to go? I will first take you there."

Kou Yuan was instantly startled. Where could he go? Now that he had advanced into the Heavenly Immortal Stage, there was

truly no where he could go in the Half Immortal Domain.

After some time, Kou Yuan sighed and said, "Brother Mo, I'm willing to follow you to traverse the Immortal Chasm. Rather than living in constant fear, I would rather venture out. Dying in the Immortal Chasm is multiple times better than being locked in that prison."

He had already thought things through. After advancing into the Heavenly Immortal Stage, even if he didn't die in Half Immortal Domain, he would be constantly tormented. Mo Wuji was able to rise to the top within Half Immortal Domain, yet he still wanted to cross the Immortal Chasm. So what did he, Kou Yuan, have to hesitate for?

...

"You are Kou Yuan?" When Mo Wuji brought Kou Yuan back to their gathering place, Abacus immediately recognised him.

"Abacus? Senior sister Ku Ya?" Kou Yuan was also able to recognise Abacus and Ku Ya. A look of astonishment emerged on his face. He had engaged in underground trade with Lord Axe before. Naturally, he knew Abacus and Ku Ya.

"Kou Yuan, welcome to the team. Lord Axe had been killed by a person from the Immortal Domain. Now, we're with Brother Mo and we're preparing to cross the Immortal Chasm. If I'm not wrong, you should be the person that succeeded in the Heavenly Immortal Tribulation right?" Abacus patted Kou Yuan's shoulder

and said smilingly.

Kou Yuan nodded, "That's right, it's me. Now, the people from the Immortal Domain are pursuing me."

No one found Kou Yuan's words out of the ordinary. Mo Wuji had already explained the situation of the Half Moon Prison to them. Everyone here knew that the Half Immortal Domain was merely a mine for the Immortal Domain. The reason why the Half Immortal Domain was still tied to the Immortal Domain was merely because of the blackstones here.

Abacus said to Mo Wuji, "Dao Friend Kou Yuan is very young. Those years ago, we already knew that his potential was staggering. Lord Axe previously tried to pull Dao Friend Kou Yuan to our side, but Dao Friend Kou Yuan wanted to focus on his cultivation, so he didn't join us."

Mo Wuji then introduced the rest of the party to Kou Yuan. Just when he was prepared to install the cannons onto the Immortal-Traversing Ship, Tong Cheng suddenly said, "Dao Friend Mo, when you were trading with Gong Hou, an earth cramp happened."

Mo Wuji stared at Tong Cheng quizzically. Earth cramp, this was his first time hearing such a fresh and peculiar term.

Master Pu Zi stood up and explained, "Dao Friend Mo, Dao Friend Tong is saying that there were spasms in the earth, and..."

"Earthquake?" Before Master Pu Zi could finish, Mo Wuji understood what was going on. Something like earthquakes was very ordinary ah. There's no need to talk about the vast and expansive Half Immortal Domain, even Earth experienced earthquakes.

"No, Dao Friend Mo, you're misunderstanding me. I'm not talking about earthquakes, but cramps." Tong Cheng's face turned serious.

"What's exactly going on?" Mo Wuji frowned. He also didn't think that Tong Cheng would be so serious just because of an earthquake.

Chapter 437: Traversing The Immortal Chasm

Tong Cheng explained, "This is not the first time that Tong Ye and I experienced this sort of earth cramp. But when we were in the Mining Area of Death, we experienced it several times. Every time the earth spasms, it's as though it's alive. It's definitely not like though rumbling within the earth like earthquakes."

Tong Ye supplemented from the side, "It's like time. I feel that every time we excavate large amounts of blackstone, such a phenomena will happen."

Mo Wuji wanted to ask further questions, when suddenly the ground beneath his feet started shaking. It was exactly as Tong Cheng said, it seemed like a cramp.

Everyone calmed down; Mo Wuji stared at the trembling surface and finally understood why Tong Cheng would use the word 'cramp'.

This sort of spasms was indeed like a cramp. It was even like what Tong Ye mentioned, like there were hints of life.

Mo Wuji possessed the vitality channel, so he was more sensitive to life force compared to the rest. Could the Half Immortal Domain be alive? When Mo Wuji thought of this, he suddenly felt goosebumps over his body.

The spasms continued for roughly a minute before it stopped gradually. Nothing peculiar happened to the surroundings; it looked just like the usual black soil.

Everyone glanced at each other; no one spoke a word.

After some time, Mo Wuji said solemnly, "No matter what the Half Immortal Domain is, or what this sort of trembling is, it's not something that we can discern with our current level of power. We should leave this place as soon as possible. Now, I'm going to take out the battleship. Master Pu Zi, help install the cannons."

When Mo Wuji finished, he directly fetched out the Immortal-Traversing Ship.

Those that had yet to see the Immortal-Traversing Ship, such as the Tong brothers, Abacus and co., all exhaled a breath of cold air. It wasn't that the Immortal-Traversing Ship was very huge, but it seemed to possess a sort of oppressive and valiant aura, causing people to shake in fear.

"This is..." Kou Yuan was also dumbfounded. He could naturally tell that this Immortal-Traversing Ship of Mo Wuji's was not ordinary.

"This is the Immortal-Traversing Ship that we're going to use to traverse the Immortal Chasm. How is it?" Abacus already regained his countenance; he elatedly patted Kou Yuan's shoulder and said.

Even though Kou Yuan might look simple and honest, to be able to pat a Heavenly Immortal on the shoulder and teach him something had left Abacus a little satisfied.

"Impressive, impressive..." Kou Yuan was continuously singing praises. It was unknown whether he was directing them to Mo Wuji, or the Immortal-Traversing Ship.

When Mo Wuji fetched out the few giant cannons, Kou Yuan started to sigh with more emotions. Fortunately, he had accepted Mo Wuji's invitation.

"Brother Mo, many thanks." Kou Yuan bowed towards Mo Wuji.

Previously, he thought that Mo Wuji had invited him because Mo Wuji wanted to borrow his power. But now, he came to an understanding. The help that Mo Wuji would be providing was far more than what his power could provide. It should be because Mo Wuji pitied him for advancing into the Heavenly Immortal Stage in Half Immortal Domain.

Mo Wuji also patted Kou Yuan's shoulder, "Dao Friend Kou, by the time we reach the Immortal Chasm, we would still need your help. We all need to work together, then we can traverse the Immortal Chasm."

Mo Wuji had a favourable impression of Kou Yuan. Kou Yuan was modest in his words and actions, to put simply, Kou Yuan had a good upbringing. Mo Wuji could tell that Kou Yuan's modesty was his character. It wasn't a facade like many other cultivators.

Seeing Master Pu Zi and Mo Wuji install the tens of giant cannons, the others started to get very excited. Those giant cannons looked very impressive; when they got to the Immortal Chasm, these cannons would definitely be very useful.

Mo Wuji looked at everyone's expressions and knew that they were misunderstanding the situation. He hurriedly said, "Everyone, even though this Immortal-Traversing Ship is not bad, and the giant cannons are amazing, we only have around 50 cannon ammunition. That's not even enough for each giant cannon to have 2 ammunition. Thus, when we're crossing the Immortal Chasm, we have to try our best to save the ammunition."

When they heard Mo Wuji's words, a trace of disappointment emerged on everyone's faces. Mo Wuji was also rather awkward. He had actually wasted this sort of top grade cannon ammunitions just to deal with some ants.

After installing the cannons, everyone boarded the Immortal-Traversing Ship. Mo Wuji was the cannon, he was in charge of controlling the Immortal-Traversing Ship. Ku Ya was designated as the vice-captain, she was in charge of coordinating the combat power.

Even though there were many people more experienced than Ku Ya, Mo Wuji viewed Ku Ya more favourably. During the half a year that they were digging together, Ku Ya's foresight was definitely top notch.

After Mo Wuji sent 1,000,000 low grade immortal crystals into the energy tank, Master Pu Zi activated the defensive array of the Immortal-Traversing Ship. Everyone had their own roles; Master Pu Zi's role was to maintain the ship's defensive arrays. The importance of this role was second only to Mo Wuji's role.

Mo Wuji's spiritual will landed on the control panel of the battleship. He extended his hand and pulled the activating lever. With a beam of white light, the battleship whizzed into the air.

Mo Wuji soon felt the impressiveness of the battleship. Even though it was not a flying treasure, this battleship's speed was even faster than a flying treasure. Not only that, it was much more stable than a flying treasure.

"So fast," Tong Ye could not help but exclaim.

Tong Ye snorted, "You think that the efforts of ten peak grade smiths were useless? Back when Dao Lord Wu You was still around, Half Immortal Domain was a flourishing place. Including Master Pu Zi, there were 9 other master smiths from the various planets in the universe, and almost all of them were the top smiths of their planets. Even the experts from the Immortal Domain might not be able to forge a battleship of this caliber."

As Lou Chuanhe felt the speed of the battleship, he felt many emotions in his heart. When Mo Wuji first came into the space canyon, he was able to come up with a method to leave in a short period of time. For him and the rest, they had stayed in the space canyon for countless of years but they weren't able to find a way out. After Mo Wuji came into Half Immortal Domain, he was also

able to find a method to leave in just a few years. How many years have those other experts stayed in Half Immortal Domain? Even though Dao Lord Wu You was able to find a method to leave, he still fell short in the end.

Even though it was due to Mo Wuji's luck that he managed to obtain Dao Lord Wu You's battleship, then why didn't they have this sort of luck? Sometimes, luck was also considered a power.

As he thought about Bian Shuangbi and Mu Yingqiao who came together with him, Lou Chuanhe sighed. He guessed that Mo Wuji took him away, wasn't merely because he was the Star Lord of Star King Mountain. It was also because when Fang Qi was killed, he was the only one who stood forward.

However, Bian Shuangbi and Mu Yingqiao did not step forward to help. Clearly, Mo Wuji was a person who valued relations. Otherwise, Mo Wuji definitely wouldn't have just left them behind in Half Immortal Domain.

In merely half a day, a vast and endless gull appeared in front of Mo Wuji.

Even though Mo Wuji was experienced and knowledgeable, he still could not help but be transfixed by the vastness of this gull. He subconsciously slowed down the speed of the Immortal-Traversing Ship. As he entered this gull, he would be leaving the boundaries of Half Immortal Domain.

It looked as though the Half Immortal Domain had been sliced

apart by a sharp knife. The edge of the gull was an incomparably straight line. Thereafter, it led to unfathomable deepness.

The gull looked interminable. It was clearly empty space, but it did not give off the impression of empty space, but an inextricable abyss. The opposite shore of the gull could not be seen; the depths could not be seen, nor could the boundaries of the gull be seen.

Within that vast gull, there were only constantly rolling clouds, obscuring and hazy. It gave people a sort of intense palpitation and a sense of oppression in their hearts. Facing this sort of gull, anyone would feel small.

Mo Wuji's heart was reverberating in shock. After seeing this gull, he finally understood what was the true Immortal Chasm.

"This is the Immortal Chasm. There were people who tried to cross it before, but no one had ever succeeded. It's simply a pipedream if you wanted to fly over this place with a simple flying treasure," Master Pu Zi said coldly. He had come to the fringes of the Immortal Chasm before; he was more clear of it than the average person.

"Boom!" The battleship had already charged into the Immortal Chasm. An intense sense of oppression filled all of their hearts.

"The battleship has already entered the Immortal Chasm. Everyone, prepare for battle..." Just as Mo Wuji said this sentence, a loud sound resounded and the entire battleship started shaking. Following which, Mo Wuji could no longer see anything;

everything had been shrouded something like a black cloud. Not only that, his spiritual will was unable to be released.

"Hurry and use the cannons, it should be the Colourless Leech..." Not just Mo Wuji, the others also had their visions and spiritual wills obscured. Their eyes were only filled with pitch black. Only Master Pu Zi made a judgement at this instant as he cried out urgently. He had forgotten that the person in charge of coordinating the combat power wasn't him, but Ku ya.

The Immortal-Traversing Ship started to tremble more violently, seeming as though it might descend into the unfathomable depths of the Immortal Chasm at any moment.

Everyone's heart sank. Even though they had steeled their mentalities before entering the Immortal Chasm, they never thought that they would be immediately surrounded by terrifying Colourless Leeches the moment they entered the Immortal-Traversing Ship. In a place like the Immortal Chasm, if you encountered the encirclement of Colourless Leeches, then even if your cultivation was any higher, you would not be able to fight. Unless you dared to leave the defensive arrays of the Immortal-Traversing Ship to battle the Colourless Leeches?

"If it's really Colourless Leeches, then the cannons would also be useless," Tong Cheng said seriously.

Even though Master Pu Zi called for the fire of the cannons, those controlling the cannons didn't do anything. For one, they didn't know whether this was the right time to fire the cannons. Secondly, the one in charge of directing the battle was Ku Ya, and

Ku Ya hadn't spoken.

Master Pu Zi calmed down. He knew why he was the most anxious here, because he was the only one that knew how terrifying these Colourless Leeches are. When compared with these Colourless Leeches, those in the Mining Area of Death were simply bugs.

Mo Wuji opened his spiritual eye. Soon, he discovered that the things surrounding his Immortal-Traversing Ship weren't Colourless Leeches, but a sort of bug egg.

"Everyone, don't be anxious, these things definitely aren't Colourless Leeches. Back in the Mining Area of Death, I've made my observations and I have a rough understanding of the movements of Colourless Leeches. I'm not able to see what these things are, we have to wait for Brother Mo's judgement." Ku Ya still didn't direct everyone to fire the cannons, but calmly explained the situation.

Opening fire might seem simple, but they only had a few cannon ammunitions. Moreover, firing the cannons might not fully solve the problem.

Master Pu Zi didn't express any dissent. He also felt that he had made the wrong judgement; these weren't Colourless Leeches. Moreover, Ku Ya was not wrong. Firing the cannons would not be able to solve the problem. Now, the outside of the battleship was filled with these things, firing the cannons would be useless.

Chapter 438: Falling Out

Mo Wuji was only able to open his spiritual eye for a few seconds before experiencing a huge startle. In that instant, he understood why these bug eggs would cluster and throw themselves onto his battleship; it was because the battleship was emanating spiritual energy, which was why these bug eggs surged over in the truckloads. Some of the bug eggs had already started to hatch; that sharp mouth and fire red body, together with those thickly dotted legs, coupled with the strong Yin energy permeating through the air, these were Yin Fire Centipedes.

Shrill and sharp sounds could be heard. Mo Wuji's heart sank; these Yin Fire Centipedes had just broken out of their shells but they could actually start gnawing at the exterior of the ship.

Mo Wuji's spiritual will landed on the exterior of the ship; indeed, there were faint scars. Moreover, these were newly born Yin Fire Centipedes. If these centipedes continued to grow, and with so many of them...

Mo Wuji did not dare think any further. He was sure that if the battleship was chewed apart, none of them would be able to survive.

"Dao Friend Tong Cheng, control the ship. I will go out to eliminate those things." Mo Wuji promptly made this decision.

"Dao Friend Mo, you definitely can't do that. These things aren't Colourless Leeches. I suspect that they are the eggs of Yin Fire

Centipedes...." Master Pu Zi said immediately. "Be it Yin Fire Centipedes or their eggs, fire wouldn't be able to solve the problem."

Not only did Yin Fire Centipedes like Yin energy, they also liked fire. [This was a contradiction](#), but the Yin Fire Centipede was a living example of such a contradiction.

Mo Wuji had a clearer view than Master Pu Zi. He said calmly, "If I don't go out, then none of us would survive. Master Pu Zi is right, these are indeed Yin Fire Centipede eggs. I discovered that these Yin Fire Centipede eggs have latched onto our battleship because of our spiritual energy. Soon, they will hatch, and those Yin Fire Centipedes that hatch from their eggs are able to bite through the exterior of our battleship. If our exterior defenses gets bitten through, then we would all die."

Mo Wuji's words caused everyone to turn silent. They had all heard of the horrors of the Yin Fire Centipede, but they had never encountered one before.

By the side, Tong Cheng said calmly, "Dao Friend Mo, Master Pu Zi is right. If these are really Yin Fire Centipedes, then fire definitely wouldn't be solve the problem. Yin Fire Centipedes are fire-type demonic beasts, fire might even be able to make them stronger."

Mo Wuji nodded, "I know. But everyone should know that my fire isn't ordinary fire. Moreover, even if Yin Fire Centipedes do not fear fire, that should be referring to the mature Yin Fire Centipedes. These are merely the larvae and the eggs. I don't

believe that I wouldn't be able to destroy some eggs."

With that, Mo Wuji directly pulled this ship's lever.

In Mo Wuji's perspective, even if these Yin Fire Centipede eggs did not fear fire, he would still use fire to burn them to death.

After all, these were just eggs. It was just like eating when you're hungry; eating a bowl of rice would be able to raise your energy. But if you were to stuff in more food then your stomach could handle, then you would also die of overeating. Moreover, was the Scholar's Heart an ordinary fire?

It was a heavenly fire.

Unfortunately, he didn't know any water-type or ice-type skills. Otherwise, he wouldn't need to use the Scholar's Heart to deal with these fire-type bug eggs.

"Kacha!" With a light sound, Mo Wuji had already stepped out of the Immortal-Traversing Ship. Countless of bug eggs had already thrown themselves into his armour made of Scholar's Heart flames. Fluttering sounds could be heard from his Scholar's Heart defenses. No matter how many bug eggs there were, when they landed on the green defenses, they were turned into ash.

Mo Wuji heaved a sigh of relief; his Scholar's Heart was indeed able to deal with these bug eggs.

In a short breath of time, there weren't any bug eggs around Mo Wuji. Mo Wuji placed both his hands on the exterior of the battleship; his Scholar's Heart flames came surging out like waves.

These flames soon formed rings after rings of fire around the battleship.

"Puuu!" The Immortal-Traversing Ship instantly stabilised. Soon, grey hazy space appeared in front of the Immortal-Traversing Ship. Countless of bug eggs were turned to ash under the Scholar's Heart. The air currents in the air violently crashed against Mo Wuji; Mo Wuji could feel waves of pressure.

Before Mo Wuji could return to the battleship, a shrill cry sounded through the air. After which, a black figure which was tens of meters long pounced towards Mo Wuji.

This was a Yin Fire Centipede? Mo Wuji extended his hand, Tian Ji Pole appeared in his palm.

The Yin Fire Centipede was multi-coloured. It had a total of hundreds of sharp claws, and its mouth was filled with dirty green teeth, causing people's hearts to turn cold.

"Swosh!" Before that huge Yin Fire Centipede reached Mo Wuji, 10 searing fire blades raced towards Mo Wuji.

Mo Wuji opened both his palms, also shooting out 10 lightning swords.

"Boom!" The lightning swords clashed against the fire blades, exploding flowers of lightning and fire.

A strong wave of energy swept over. If he wasn't leaning against the Immortal-Traversing Ship, Mo Wuji suspected that he would have been sent flying.

Seeing that its 10 fire blades were rendered useless, the Yin Fire Centipede swept its giant tail towards Mo Wuji's waist, and at the same time, opened its mouth and bit towards Mo Wuji's head.

This was Mo Wuji's first time seeing a centipede that could attack with both its head and tail simultaneously. In merely an instant, the Yin Fire Centipede's face had already approached Mo Wuji. That noxious smell coming from its huge mouth left Mo Wuji slightly nauseous.

Mo Wuji's Tian Ji Pole transformed into a huge shadow, breaking through space as it moved towards the Yin Fire Centipede's skull. At the same time, he formed a lightning sword which was even thicker than this Yin Fire Centipede and hurled it towards the centipede's abdomen.

Just when Mo Wuji's Tian Ji Pole was about to strike the Yin Fire Centipede's skull, Mo Wuji suddenly felt a sense of impending doom. His heart tightened as he did not hesitate to teleport away. He even gave up on attacking the Yin Fire Centipede.

"Boom!" A black radiant blade directly shredded Mo Wuji's

afterimage. Mo Wuji opened his spiritual eye; an indistinct centipede merged into the Yin Fire Centipede, disappearing. That centipede's size and length was exactly the same as the Yin Fire Centipede.

Mo Wuji exhaled a breath of cold air. If he hadn't fled early, even with his spatial teleportation, he would have died.

At this instant, he finally understood how the Yin Fire Centipede got its name. It wasn't because the Yin Fire Centipede liked Yin energy and flames. It was because the Yin Fire Centipede had a separate body, and this separate body was a centipede made of Yin energy.

That meant that the Yin Fire Centipede had two souls; one was the Yin Centipede, the other was the Yang Centipede. If a person wasn't clear about the characteristics of the Yin Fire Centipede, he would very likely perish under the hands of the Yin Fire Centipede.

A violent, ripping force could be felt. Because of that battle, the Immortal-Traversing Ship had already left Mo Wuji far behind. An intense suction force could be felt from the bottom of the Immortal Chasm, causing Mo Wuji to be unable to stand firmly in mid air. Waves of pressure continued to sweep out from the Immortal Chasm. This only made it clearer to Mo Wuji that he had to return to the battleship as soon as possible. Otherwise, he wouldn't be able to last for long.

The Yin Fire Centipede could never imagine that Mo Wuji was able to suddenly avert its killer move. It immediately went into a rage as its huge body pounced towards Mo Wuji once again.

Similarly, Mo Wuji was bursting with killing intent. He had almost been killed by a centipede, how could he not be angry? At almost the same time the Yin Fire Centipede came over, Mo Wuji also charged towards the Yin Fire Centipede.

However, before he even reached the Yin Fire Centipede, he raised both his hands. Mo Wuji had used his own killer move - Spatial Imprisonment.

At that instant, the Yin Fire Centipede had been locked in space. Mo Wuji could even see with his spiritual eye that half of the Yin Centipede had emerged from the Yang Centipede. If it was a few instants later, the Yin Centipede and the Yang Centipede could have attacked him simultaneously.

How could Mo Wuji give the Yin Fire Centipede such an opportunity; the moment he imprisoned the Yin Fire Centipede, his Tian Ji Pole burst forth with elemental energy towards the Yin Fire Centipede's head.

"Pui!" A stream of green fluid burst out. The Yin Fire Centipede let out an aggrieved roar, plunging towards the bottom of the Immortal Chasm.

Mo Wuji heaved a sigh of relief. He needed to hurry back to the Immortal-Traversing Ship, otherwise, he would end up like this Yin Fire Centipede. There were countless of dangers in the Immortal Chasm, the Yin Fire Centipede was just one of the billion. Just this one in a billion, had almost already taken his life.

...

On the Immortal-Traversing Ship.

When they saw Mo Wuji burn the Yin Fire Centipede eggs, everyone celebrated. However, the terrifying Yin Fire Centipede came charging over, and soon, Mo Wuji disappeared from the surroundings.

"I'm no longer able to discern Dao Friend Mo's location. I don't even know where he is," Tong Cheng said solemnly.

Everyone glanced towards one another, then cast their eyes towards Master Pu Zi. The idea to traverse the Immortal Chasm was Mo Wuji's, this ship was Mo Wuji's, but now, Mo Wuji wasn't here.

"Master Pu Zi, what should we do?" Jia Qi asked urgently.

Master Pu Zi walked to the edge of the ship, and looked at the clouds whistling past. After a long moment of silence, "Dao Friend Mo was unlucky; that Yin Fire Centipede was at least 50 to 55 meters long, that's equivalent to a Heavenly Immortal cultivator. Moreover, I heard that the Yin Fire Centipede had some secret attack method. Even though I'm not sure, but..."

Master Pu Zi did not finish his words but everyone understood what he was implying.

This is because Fire is Yang in nature.

Chapter 439: Cannot Be Saved

Lou Chuanhe stood up; he clasped his fists towards Master Pu Zi and said, "No matter what happens to Junior Mo, I suggest that we return and search for him. If not for Junior Mo, we would not even have the chance to come to this place."

Master Pu Zi went silent. He knew that the moment the Immortal-Traversing Ship turned back, they would be placing themselves in more than multiple times the danger.

The atmosphere within the ship got a little stifled; everyone seemed to be waiting for Master Pu Zi to make a decision.

After a whole ten breaths of time, Master Pu Zi still hadn't made a decision. A trace of disappointment flashed across Lou Chuanhe's eyes, he immediately said, "Since that's the case, then please allow me to leave the Immortal-Traversing Ship. I want to go and look for Junior Mo."

Master Pu Zi inhaled a deep breath of air, his gaze swept across everyone, he solemnly said, "Everyone, I'm unable to make this decision. Everyone should know, if we turn the ship back, it's very possible that we will plunge ourselves back into boundless Yin Fire Centipede eggs.

Moreover, there's one point that I haven't mentioned. There's many unstable elements within the Immortal Chasm. If our battleship flashes by, those elements might not even appear. But if we return, it's hard to say, because our battleship would have

already alerted those things when we first passed by."

As he said this, Master Pu Zi paused briefly, "That's why, I suggest that we decide this based on votes. Those who are willing to return to find Dao Friend Mo, raise your hands. Those who are unwilling, don't do anything."

Lou Chuanhe was the first to raise his hand up. What surprised him was that the second person was Ku Ya.

The third to raise his hand up was Kou Yuan. As he raised his hand, he also said, "I believe that if any of us here were to fall outside, Dao Friend Mo would definitely return. Moreover, Dao Friend Mo had only fallen outside to save the battleship. If everyone doesn't agree, I'm willing to leave the battleship together with Senior Lou to find Dao Friend Mo."

"I agree with Brother Kou's words." Abacus, Tong Ye and Jia Qi simultaneously raised their hands and said.

"I also agree that we should return," Tong Cheng said faintly.

Master Pu Zi also raised his hand and said, "Alright, then what are we waiting for. Dao Friend Tong Cheng, immediately turn the ship back. We will only stop when we find Dao Friend Mo."

...

After an incense's time, Mo Wuji's heart had already sank. He felt

his elemental energy depleting at an increasing rate. However, he still could not see the shadow of the Immortal-Traversing Ship. At this place, not only did he have to maintain his Scholar's Heart as defenses, he also needed to control his body to prevent it from plummeting down.

The only reason why he could persist for so long was because he had three elemental storage channels. If it was someone else, he would have long plummeted to the unknown depths of this Immortal Chasm.

However, he couldn't carry on like this. If he couldn't find the battleship he could only temporarily return back to Half Immortal Domain. Even though the likelihoods of him dying on his way back to Half Immortal Domain was incredibly high, Mo Wuji knew that he had no other option.

Just when Mo Wuji made this decision, a grey thing which was a little over a meter rushed towards Mo Wuji.

A pungent odour came. Mo Wuji's mind went slightly drowsy as he immediately activated his detoxification channel to sweep the energy away.

This thing was poisonous? Mo Wuji immediately came to an understanding. He hurriedly retreated. This was a huge grey spider; there was some multi-coloured mist circling around the spider.

Mo Wuji instantly recognised that it was; it was the [Immortal](#)

[Domain's Gui Water Spider](#). Mo Wuji was rather speechless; he had barely spent half a day within the Immortal Chasm but he had already seen the Yin Fire Centipede and the Gui Water Spider. As for those invisible Colourless Leeches, he might have already encountered countless of them.

When the Gui Water Spider noticed Mo Wuji retreating, it began to charge forward with fewer restraints.

Even though Mo Wuji's abilities had been severely affected, he would not be bullied by a simple Gui Water Spider that was less than 2 meters long. Before this Gui Water Spider reached him, Mo Wuji's figure flashed. That multi-coloured venomous water brushed past him, and thereafter, Mo Wuji raised his hand and shot out multiple lightning swords.

These lightning swords directly pierced through the Gui Water Spider. Exploding a few columns of foul water, his lightning swords sent this Gui Water Spider into the depths of the Immortal Chasm.

Mo Wuji did not even have the time to heave a sigh of relief before he heard waves of "Chi Chi" sounds resounding behind him. He slowly turned his head, and when he saw the scene in front of him, his head started to go numb.

Thousands upon thousands of Gui Water Spiders rushed towards him. He could only imagine, if he was encircled by so many Gui Water Spiders, he wouldn't be able to escape even if he had three heads and six limbs. If this was anywhere else, he could use the boundless lightning sword skill. But here, what could he use?

Moreover, these Gui Water Spiders were roughly equivalent to an Earthly Immortal. Some of the bigger Gui Water Spiders were even more terrifying than Earthly immortals.

"Run!" Mo Wuji immediately gave up on his idea to return to Half Immortal Domain. These Gui Water Spiders had already blocked his path back, so what could he do?

Mo Wuji changed his direction. A slight breeze picked up beside him and he activated his Wind Escape Technique to the max. His entire body seemed to move like wispy cloud as he entered the depths of the Immortal Chasm.

In half an incense's time, the Immortal-Traversing Ship appeared.

"It's a horde of Gui Water Spiders..." Standing at the front of the ship, Master Pu Zi and Tong Cheng exhaled a breath of cold air. Dense numbers of Gui Water Spiders came rushing towards them.

"Hurry, fire the cannons. Use the earthing cannons..." At the very first instant, Ku Ya uttered the orders. Tong Ye, who was controlling the earthing cannons, did not hesitate to fire the huge cannon in his hands.

"Boom!" A beam of radiant yellow light shot out from the Immortal-Traversing Ship. At almost the same instant it was fired, it struck the Gui Water Spider horde.

A yellow column, which seemed to contain the power to explode a planet, rose. Thousands upon thousands of the Gui Water Spider had been shredded into pieces. Layers of multi-coloured mist formed on the Immortal Chasm.

"So impressive..." Everyone exhaled a breath of cold air. They never thought that the cannons on the Immortal-Traversing Ship would be so powerful. Just one shot of the cannon was able to turn those countless amounts of Gui Water Spiders into mists of water. How could it be so impressive?

Master Pu Zi said, "Of course it's impressive. Those years ago, Dao Lord Wu You had personally come to the Immortal Chasm. He had conducted an in depth research on the terrifying things that exist within this chasm. It was exactly because of this, that Dao Lord Wu You create these various kinds of cannon fires. The earthing cannon was the most suitable to deal with Gui Water Spiders. However, if you used the earthing cannon against Void Toads, then even a 100 of shots wouldn't be useful. With the same logic, if you used the heavenly fire cannon against the Gui Water Spiders, it wouldn't be useless. This is the logic of opposites within the five elements."

"Everyone look..." Tong Cheng suddenly pointed at the huge monitor screen on the battleship.

The screen showed dense hordes of things swarming over, just like a black cloud moving towards them.

"It's Gui Water Spider, how many of them are there?" Abacus exhaled a breath of cold air.

Master Pu Zi sighed, "Let's return then. Going on any further wouldn't have any meaning."

No one said anything; everyone was clear that Master Pu Zi was speaking the truth. Facing such a terrifying number of Gui Water Spider, even if there had copious amounts of earthing cannons, it would be useless. Moreover, they only had two earthing cannons. After firing one, they only had one earthing cannon ammunition left.

This time, even Lou Chuanhe didn't say a word. He knew that it wasn't that Master Pu Zi didn't want to save Mo Wuji, but there was truly no other means. If the Immortal-Traversing Ship were to continue to charge forward, it would only be placing everyone in danger. Moreover, with such concentrated numbers of Gui Water Spiders, even if Mo Wuji was any more impressive, he would probably have perished.

The Immortal-Traversing Ship turned back, fleeing at the fastest speed possible. That horde of Gui Water Spiders seemed to know that the Immortal-Traversing Ship had killed many of their comrades. Thus, they didn't give up and chased the Immortal-Traversing Ship relentlessly.

...

At this instant, against expectations, Mo Wuji was completely calm. He knew that this was the only path he could take. In this place, there was no way he could return. He could only push on.

As he thought of this, he grabbed a cloth bag and tied it to his body. At the same time, he filled it with low grade immortal crystals. Out of his 3,000,000 low grade immortal crystals, he had placed over 2,000,000 of them on the Immortal-Traversing Ship. He still had roughly 500,000 to 600,000 on him.

Luckily, he still had these crystals. Otherwise, even if he had any more elemental energy, it would be depleted. He needed to constantly replenish his elemental energy, and these immortal crystals were his source of energy.

In this sort of place, he could not take out his flying treasure. Using a flying treasure might only be placing himself in further danger, and he might even be using much more elemental energy.

Gui is also related to Yin.

Chapter 440: The Unforeseen Situation In Half Immortal Domain

Outside Half Immortal Domain.

At this instant, there were at least thousands of cultivators here. There were even more of them streaming out.

Most of them had downcast expressions on their faces; there were others who had blank expressions.

Bian Shuangbi and Mu Yingqiao were within the crowd. Even though their faces were calm, it was obvious from the expressions in their eyes that their hearts were far from calm.

Including Bian Shuangbi, all the cultivators standing here were staring in the same direction - towards the Mining Area of Death. Even though the Mining Area of Death was quite a distance away from here, the constant rumbling sounds from there were like heavy hammers striking against their heads.

"Brother Qu, you're back?" Bian Shuangbi clasped his fists as he saw a cultivator with a saber on his back walk over.

This person was Qu Yang, an expert from the Absolute Saber Sect. Previously, he was trapped with Bian Shuangbi and co. within the space canyon for thousands of years. It was also because of Mo Wuji, that he came to Half Immortal Domain.

After arriving to Half Immortal Domain, all of them went to join some groups to excavate for blackstone. Only Qu Yang didn't join any group, but chose to cultivate by himself. His cultivation trip took several years; he only returned now. It was also unknown how he managed to deal with the acute wood energy.

"Greetings Brother Bian, Brother Mu. The place I was had already collapsed, so I had to return." Qu Yang also clasped his fists. After these years of training, his sharpness had become more reserved.

Bian Shuangbi and Mu Yingqiao only nodded their heads. Thereafter, they turned to face the rumbles, seemingly not in the mood for conversation.

"When I returned, the Mining Area of Death had already collapsed to become something like the Immortal Chasm. Moreover, the collapse is moving towards here. In that collapsed space, there were even many kinds of unknown bugs and Colourless Leeches." Qu Yang's tone was calm, seemingly explaining the situation to Bian Shuangbi and Mu Yingqiao.

Bian Shuangbi sighed, and didn't say anything. In the space canyon, they only had enough space to fit their own asses. If not for the fact that they were supreme experts, they would have depressed to death.

But now, they've only been in Half Immortal Domain for a short period of time, and this sort of thing happens?

"Where's Dao Friend Mo and Dao Friend Lou?" Not being able to

spot Mo Wuji and Lou Chuanhe, Qu Yang asked.

Mu Yingqiao replied, "Because of a certain incident, Dao Friend Mo and Dao Friend Lou have a misunderstanding with us. However, Dao Friend Qu doesn't need to worry about them; Dao Friend Mo's cultivation is exceedingly high. Here, probably no one would be able to cause trouble for him.

Qu Yang nodded. Back when they were in the space canyon, he already knew that Mo Wuji was not ordinary.

"I think I know where they went." Another voice sounded beside their ears.

"Dao Friend Mang Hai." When Bian Shuangbi saw the oncoming person, he hurriedly clasped his fists and greeted.

Back when they were on the space canyon, Mang Hai was one of the neutral cultivators. He did not help Wolf King Mountain, Gu Nuo, nor Zhen Xing.

"Dao Friend Mang, where did Dao Friend Mo go?" Qu Yang asked hurriedly.

Mang Hai sighed and said, "If I'm not wrong, they should have been preparing to cross the Immortal Chasm. By now, they should already be in the Immortal Chasm."

"Ah..." Mang Hai's words left the rest glancing towards one

another. Cross the Immortal Chasm?

After some time, Qu Yang finally said, "Dao Friend Mo truly isn't ordinary. No place is able to trap him. It seems like he already knew that there would be a problem here, which was why he left first. Dao Friend Mang, do you know how Dao Friend Mo attempted to cross the Immortal Chasm?"

Mang Hai sighed once more, "It's a huge battleship; outside the battleship, there were even various kinds of cannons. I happened to be on the edge of the Immortal Chasm and I managed to see everything with my spiritual will. Thereafter, the battleship disappeared into the Immortal Chasm. The person standing right at the front of the battleship, seemed to be Dao Friend Mo."

"Brother Qu, you said that there will be a problem here? What's the problem?" Mu Yingqiao suddenly asked.

Qu Yang said solemnly, "If I'm not wrong, the Half Immortal Domain might completely collapse, and become a part of the Immortal Chasm."

"That's impossible..." Mu Yingqiao cried out in alarm. "This place has already been here for countless of years. Why would it suddenly collapse just when we arrived?"

Qu Yang shook his head and didn't utter another word; he didn't need to convince Mu Yingqiao.

Bian Shuangbi looked into the distance; it was unknown what was on his mind.

"Ah, Dao Friend Mo is also too much. We were all from the same space canyon, but when he left, he didn't call all of us." Even though Mang Hai said this, he was sighing in his heart. He knew the reason, and he couldn't change anything now.

"I was too selfish. We can't blame Dao Friend Mo," Bian Shuangbi finally said.

"What happened?" Qu Yang asked.

Bian Shuangbi continued, "Those years ago, Fang Qi was bullied and oppressed Cang Xue, and he was eventually killed. Lou Chuanhe was infuriated, and tried to stand up for Fang Qi. As a result, he was heavily injured by Meng Tianyu. Brother Mu and I didn't do anything, and Brother Mu even joined Meng Tianyu's Immortal Seeking Union."

Qu Yang frowned momentarily. Fang Qi had come together with them, but when he was killed, Bian Shuangbi and Mu Yingqiao actually didn't stand up for him. When Lou Chuanhe did that and was heavily injured as a result, these two didn't even do anything. This Mu Yingqiao even joined Meng Tianyu's group; this was indeed too much.

If he was here, he would definitely have stood up for Fang Qi and Lou Chuanhe. Dao Friend Mo Wuji was a person who did not stand injustice. Since such a thing had happened, he naturally wouldn't

inform Bian Shuangbi and co. when he left.

"What happened next?" Qu Yang continued asking.

"Afterwards, Mo Wuji came out of his closed doors. He battled Meng Tianyu, and he even snatched away Meng Tianyu's magic treasure. Because of this, the Immortal Seeking Union started to decline. And because of their fear for Mo Wuji, Cang Xue and Black Fox left Half Immortal Domain and had yet to return," Bian Shuangbi explained.

"Good, truly a true man." After saying that sentence, Qu Yang didn't add anything further. His character was rather similar to Mo Wuji; he felt slight disgust towards Bian Shuangbi and Mu Yingqiao's self-preserving actions.

Right at this instant, a man in purple robes suddenly stepped into mid air, he clasped his fists to the crowds of cultivators and said, "Various dao friends, the Mining Area of Death is collapsing. Perhaps everyone still doesn't know what's going on. Let me tell everyone, it's because we have excavated too many blackstones, causing the Half Immortal Domain to collapse."

Hearing this explanation, murmurs began to sound throughout the crowd.

The purple robed man continued, "Everyone, don't underestimate this matter. I believe that everyone here has heard of the Immortal Chasm? That's right, the collapsed area in the Mining Area of Death has already formed a small-scale Immortal

Chasm. Perhaps, not long later, this collapsed area would join with the Immortal Chasm."

As they heard these words, most of the people in the crowd exhaled breaths of cold air. Even though no one started to hyperventilate or storm off in agitation, the atmosphere outside Half Immortal Domain had become heavier.

The purple robed man waited for the crowd to calm down slightly before he continued, "What's within the Immortal Chasm? I believe that I don't have to say it for everyone to understand. Once you enter, the chances of surviving are infinitesimally slim. Perhaps everyone might think: Let's simply not go to the collapsed part of the Mining Area of Death in the future. However, this is useless thinking. This collapse had been caused by our excavation of blackstone. Now, it's the Mining Area of Death. After some time, it would be Mining Area A, then Mining Area B... Eventually, one day, it might be our Half Immortal Domain..."

The entire crowd descended into silence; the heavy atmosphere permeated throughout the entire area. No one spoke. Even though the words of the purple robed man had already entered some of their minds, the moment it was actually uttered still struck a deep sense of shock and anxiety in their hearts.

Even though there was acute wood energy, the Half Immortal Domain was still a liveable place. But if the Half Immortal Domain were to become the Immortal Chasm, where would they go?

"Alliance Head Jiao, what do you suggest we do?" Someone in the crowd asked.

Many of them recognised the purple robed man; he was the alliance head of the Sword Qi Flatland - Jiao Ye.

Jiao Ye's gaze swept across the crowd. His voice slowed down, "Various dao friends, Dao Lord Guang and the various heads are sending the experts from Immortal Domain off, and they have yet to return. I will say some words right now. I believe that we should leave Half Immortal Domain..."

Hearing Jiao Ye's words, murmurs of discussion sounded out within the crowd again. Leave Half Immortal Domain? It sounded good, but how were they supposed to leave? If it was possible to leave Half Immortal Domain, then everyone would have done it ages ago.

Jiao Ye raised his hands to quell the discussions. He spoke solemnly, "I know what everyone's saying. How are we going to leave Half Immortal Domain? If we could leave, everyone would have left a long time ago? Isn't that right? It doesn't matter how we leave; let me first explain about the Immortal Chasm. There's only one way out of Half Immortal Domain, that is the Immortal Chasm. But I dare confirm, if we enter the Immortal Chasm, out of 10 of us, 9 would probably die while only 1 survives. It could even be possible for all 10 to die."

All the cultivators calmed down; everyone was considering what they could do.

Jiao Ye continued, "But, we cannot not leave. Who knows when

our current location would become part of the Immortal Chasm? It might one year, 10 years, or even 100 years. But there's one thing that I'm sure of, it definitely wouldn't be more than 1,000 years. In reality, there had been someone who had already left Half Immortal Domain..."

"Who is it?" Immediately, someone blurted.

Jiao Ye said solemnly, "I believe everyone knows this person. It's a cultivator who came not too long ago. His name is Mo Wuji. It's unknown how this Dao Friend Mo managed to get his hands on a battleship, but with this battleship, he brought the people around him into the Immortal Chasm."

"Could it be the battleship that Dao Lord Wu You was forging?" Some of the older cultivators immediately recalled the matter of Dao Lord Wu You forging a battleship. Even though this matter was not widely known, after something happened to Wu You, some of them managed to obtain that bit of news.

Jiao Ye shook his head, "I'm not too sure about that. I have always been filled with admiration towards Dao Friend Mo. Unfortunately, I didn't befriend him sooner."

No one went along with his words. Everyone knew of Mo Wuji's conflict with Dao Lord Guang Quan and Meng Tianyu. These words of Jiao Ye were equivalent to opposing Dao Lord Guang Quan.

Jiao Ye continued coldly, "Many of you may not know of this

other news that I wish to share. Not too long ago, one of us in Half Immortal Domain succeeded in his Heavenly Immortal Tribulation. After he succeeded, he was invited into Immortal Domain."

As Jiao Ye said this, envy emerged in the eyes of many of the cultivators. He continued with a tone of contempt, "But you know what happened in the end?"

"Dao Lord Guang has returned." Before Jiao Ye could finish, someone interrupted him.

Chapter 441: Danger In The Immortal Chasm

The moment this cultivator's words ended, Guang Quan, Meng Tianyu and Qian Yue landed at the entrance of Half Immortal Domain. Everyone could tell that they had an unpleasant complexion on all their faces.

"Why's everyone gathering out here?" Even though he knew the answer to his question, Guang Quan still asked it.

A sharp mouthed cultivator hurriedly walked to the front and said respectfully, "Answering the Dao Lord. Alliance Head Jiao believes that the Half Immortal Domain would soon collapse and become a part of the Immortal Chasm. Thus, he's gathering all the cultivators to discuss how we can leave Half Immortal Domain."

When Guang Quan heard these words, his gaze coldly swept towards Jiao Ye.

Jiao Ye remained standing in mid air. His expression was calm, completely disregarding Meng Tianyu's return. However, because Guang Quan had returned, he did not continue speaking any further.

Qu Yang suddenly stood forward and clasped his fists towards Jiao Ye, "Dao Friend Jiao, please continue speaking."

Jiao Ye nodded but he didn't say anything. On the other hand,

Meng Tianyu snorted coldly, "When did the newbies in Half Immortal Domain become so arrogant?"

Qu Yang's gaze landed on Meng Tianyu, and he asked indifferently, "Who are you?"

"I am Meng Tianyu, the union head of Immortal Seeking Union," Meng Tianyu said disdainfully. Even though he didn't have his Heavenly Wood Cane, he would not fear a newbie. He did not believe that every newbie would be as abnormal as Mo Wuji.

"So you're Meng Tianyu. You're the one who killed Fang Qi?" As Qu Yang was speaking these words, he had already taken a step forward, the saber behind him started reverberating, "Meng Tianyu, today, I, Qu Yang, challenge you to a battle. If you have the guts, come forward."

Even though Fang Qi wasn't killed by him, how could Meng Tianyu endure this blatant challenge by a newbie? He did not hesitate to step forward as well.

Guang Quan blocked Meng Tianyu, then he clasped his fists to the crowd as he said, "Various dao friends, we are facing a critical moment. I hope that everyone can work together to deal with this external threat."

Then, he turned towards Jiao Ye, "Alliance Head Jiao did not seem to finish his words just now. There's no need to care about me. Alliance Head Jiao, please carry on. Even though I'm the Dao Lord of Half Immortal Domain, I'm at the same level as everyone

of you."

When Qu Yang saw that Guang Quan had blocked Meng Tianyu, he did not continue with his provocation. Instead, like the rest of the crowd, he turned to face Jiao Ye.

Jiao Ye clasped his fists towards Guang Quan, then continued, "Previously, the dao friend who succeeded in his Heavenly Immortal Tribulation in Half Immortal Domain was called Kou Yuan. After he succeeded, people from Immortal Domain arrived. On the surface, they were extending an invitation to Dao Friend Kou Yuan towards Immortal Domain. However, in reality, they were harbouring ill intentions. Even though I don't know why they want to bring away the cultivators who succeed in their tribulations, I know that it's definitely nothing good. Dao Friend Kou was able to see through their ruse and escaped. As a result, he was pursued by them, and his current whereabouts are still unknown..."

Instantly, the crowd went a frenzy of noise. Many of them already had some ideas, but when it was explicitly stated by Jiao Ye, it still felt like a huge nuclear bomb had dropped down on them.

To the cultivators of Half Immortal Domain, the only way they could get to the Immortal Domain, was to work hard to cultivate to become a Heavenly Immortal.

Even though the chances of succeeding were slim, there was still some hope. But when they heard Jiao Ye's words, how could they be able to take it down?

"Dao Lord Guang, is this true?" Immediately, one person stood forward and asked Guang Quan. Previously, Guang Quan had always been the one hosting the people from Immortal Domain.

Guang Quan said silently, "Dao Friend Jiao's words are true. Actually, I also just got wind of it. This time, I had specially come to discuss this matter with everyone."

Only Qian Yue and Meng Tianyu knew that these words were a lie; they had known on this matter a long time ago. The reason why they were helping the Immortal Domain to handle matters here in Half Immortal Domain was because they had obtained the promise that they would be able to enter the Immortal Domain eventually. However, after part of the Half Immortal Domain collapsed and joined the Immortal Chasm, the cultivators from the Immortal Domain suddenly departed. Furthermore, they had left in a hurry, and more importantly, without them. This had let them understand that they had been played the whole time.

In reality, Guang Quan and co. were overthinking things. The Immortal Domain did not have the intentions to give up on them. Honestly, it wouldn't be very hard to allow a few cultivators from Half Immortal Domain to come to the Immortal Domain. It was actually because the collapse was too terrifying. These Heavenly Immortal experts from Immortal Domain were afraid that the collapse would have affected their transfer array, and that they would no longer be able to return to the Immortal Domain.

Because of this worry, these Heavenly Immortal cultivators didn't care about the ideas that would run through Guang Quan

and co.'s mind, as they hurried back to the transfer array. This was also why they were so half-hearted in their responses when Guang Quan and co. asked when they could leave Half Immortal Domain.

Many people could tell that Guang Quan was lying. However, no one could care about Guang Quan now; they were all anxiously thinking how they could leave Half Immortal Domain.

"Various dao friends, I do have an idea." Jiao Ye's words were able to calm the crowds down.

After the crowds calmed down, Jiao ye continued, "Dao Lord Guang Quan should know the rough direction to the transfer array towards Immortal Domain. I suggest that we find the exact position of the transfer array, then use it to leave this place."

"It's useless. The transfer array probably uses high-grade immortal crystals. we don't have that. Also, that array needs to be opened on the other side first before we can enter from this end," Qian Yue sighed and said.

"Boom! Boom!" The alarming sound of the collapse reverberated through the air. The crowd instantly descended into complete silence as they stared in the direction of the collapse.

One of the cultivators finally couldn't take it. He took out his flying ship and shouted, "Even if I'm going to die, I'm going to try my luck at the Immortal Chasm."

With someone leading the way, many others started to take out their flying treasures and charged towards the Immortal Chasm.

....

The immortal crystals were being depleted at a rapid rate. Mo Wuji was continuously using his reverse circulation technique to stabilise his body, preventing himself from falling into the depths of the Immortal Chasm.

However, the suction force from the Immortal Chasm continued to get stronger and stronger. Mo Wuji was crystal clear, the deeper he went within the Immortal Chasm, the lower his hopes of escaping. Eventually, he might end up in a place like the space canyon, with no paths out. Fortunately, there weren't any dangers at the deeper regions of the Immortal Chasm. If there were dangers, then he wouldn't even have a chance of escaping.

As he thought of this, Mo Wuji brought out a bottle of Elemental Restoration Pills and swallowed the pills down; his 107 meridians simultaneously went into circulation as he tried to furiously absorb the immortal spiritual energy in the surroundings.

Spiritual energy swept into Mo Wuji like a whirlpool. The Elemental Restoration Pills were also rapidly converting the spiritual energy into elemental energy. As he felt the increase in his elemental energy, Mo Wuji actually managed to rise by a few feet.

Mo Wuji celebrated in his heart. He knew that without a

battleship, it would be extremely hard for him to rise by even an inch within the Immortal Chasm. Now, rising by a few feet actually meant that his method was actually working. Moreover, he even felt that his reverse circulation technique seemed to be able to counteract the suction force from Immortal Chasm.

Hundreds of immortal crystals were emptied of their spiritual energy in that short period of time. Once again, Mo Wuji took out hundreds of immortal crystals. At the beginning, Mo Wuji still had to put the immortal crystals within the cloth bag on his waist. As time passed, Mo Wuji directly places the immortal crystals beside him, his intense suction of immortal spiritual energy was actually able to cause these immortal crystals to float beside him. The immortal crystals would automatically release the immortal spiritual energy, and this immortal spiritual energy would be swept away by him.

With such a crazy use of immortal crystals, Mo Wuji was finally able to stabilise his body within the Immortal Chasm. He was also gradually able to accustom himself to the suction force from the Immortal Chasm. Or rather, he had come up with a method to counteract the suction force.

The sounds of his defensive layer of fire turning Colourless Leeches into ash could be heard continuously. On the contrary, Mo Wuji had quietened down.

For others, traversing across the Immortal Chasm was difficult. However, it might actually be possible for him. Firstly, he was not afraid of the Colourless Leeches. Secondly, he had the spiritual eye. Now, he had even adapted to the suction force from the Immortal

Chasm. If he could maintain his current pace, and avoid the other life forms within the Immortal Chasm, he would have the hopes of survival.

All this was based on the premise that he had sufficient immortal crystals. Mo Wuji discovered that the rate at which he was using his immortal crystals was too fast.

Fortunately, Mo Wuji had yet to meet any huge hordes of strong demonic beasts. As he continued to use his immortal crystals, and while most of the immortal spiritual energy had been used to deal with the suction force from the Immortal Chasm, Mo Wuji was still able to breakthrough Earthly Immortal Level 9 and reach Earthly Immortal Level 10.

The moment he broke through to Earthly Immortal Level 10, the elemental energy within Mo Wuji swelled explosively. He was able to rise another 3 meters.

At this instant, Mo Wuji was sighing with emotion. It was true that adversity would bring fortune. If he wasn't trapped in the Immortal Chasm, how would he be able to achieve such gains? Not only did his power rise, his elemental energy was also tempered.

In a short few days, he was already able to get such gains. He believed that as he spent more time here, his gains would only get larger.

Just as Mo Wuji was enjoying his achievement, a black shadow the size of a small mountain suddenly whizzed by.

If this was a piece of debris or a huge boulder, Mo Wuji would have been able to float away using his Wind Escape Technique. However, facing the pressure from the oncoming shadow, Mo Wuji instantly knew that it was not a piece of debris. Under the intense pressure, Mo Wuji wasn't even able to move.

"Boom!" Mo Wuji felt as though his internal organs had been struck out of his chest; his entire body seemed to be like a light piece of paper as he was sent flying.

I'm dead. This was the only thought that went through Mo Wuji's mind.

This was definitely not within his power. In front of this sort of giant leviathan, his Earthly Immortal Level 10 cultivation seemed to be worth less than an ant.

Even though he knew that he was dead meat, Mo Wuji still administered some healing pills. His whole body floated away using the Wind Escape Technique. At the same time, he prepared himself to plunge into the depths of the Immortal Chasm. Falling into the Immortal Chasm was better than being eaten by this giant leviathan.

"Boom!" Another terrifying impact came. A violent hurricane swept by, Mo Wuji was sent flying once again.

Mo Wuji had already seen things clearly with his spiritual will. The giant leviathan that had crashed into him was a huge grey

dragon. At this instant, the huge grey dragon was battling another huge dragon. The waves of explosions from their elemental energy was not what he could handle.

These two huge dragons were like mountains. As the two mountains battled, any life form in the surroundings would be crushed to pieces.

Mo Wuji's entire body was drenched in cold sweat. However, he was also celebrating in his heart. Perhaps, in the eyes of these two huge dragons, he was just another ant.

Even though Mo Wuji knew that the corpse of a dragon was a priceless treasure, he did not dare to spectate the battle. He immediately pushed his Wind Escape Technique to the max as he sped away. Fortunately, there were two dragons. If there was just one of them, he might have already been eaten.

The Immortal Chasm. It truly wasn't a place that cultivators could casually enter. It was better if he increased his speed. Otherwise, if he were to run out of immortal crystals, he would end up dead even if he didn't meet another huge dragon.

Chapter 442: Obtaining Fortune From Disaster

Mo Wuji pushed his Wind Escape Technique to the max. However, because of his layer of defence made from fire, his max could not be compared to when he was back in space.

Fortunately, the two battling dragons did not notice an ant-like creature like Mo Wuji. After two hours of fleeing, the sounds of the two battling dragons disappeared behind him, and Mo Wuji could finally heave a sigh of relief. From Mo Wuji's observations, he guessed that those two huge dragons were the metal-type Sword Dragons which existed in the Immortal Chasm.

In the Immortal Chasm, various sorts of dangers exist. Just the Colourless Leeches alone were able to kill most cultivators, much less the Gui Water Spider and the Yin Fire Centipede.

Along the way, Mo Wuji encountered many Gui Water Spiders. However, what made Mo Wuji relieved was that he didn't meet any Yin Fire Centipede.

Mo Wuji had battled with a Yin Fire Centipede before; he knew how terrifyingly strong a Yin Fire Centipede was.

In his journey, when he met small groups of Gui Water Spiders, Mo Wuji would directly avoid them. But when he encountered huge hordes, he was truly unable to avoid them. Mo Wuji would carve out a path using his lightning swords, then instantly teleport away. Mo Wuji knew that he definitely couldn't tangle himself in a

battle for a long period of time if he wanted to survive in the Immortal Chasm.

The reasons why he could survive for so many days in the Immortal Chasm were his defences formed from his Scholar's Heart, his reverse circulation technique, as well as his large stores of immortal crystals. He could not lack a single one of these things.

Nothing would happen to his cultivation technique, and as long as he had immortal crystals, he would be able to sustain his Scholar's Heart defences. Thus, Mo Wuji's primary worry was his amount of immortal crystals.

The moment he ran out of immortal crystals, he was sure that he wouldn't be able to last long. At the most, he could push himself for two to three days.

He really didn't have a lot of immortal crystals; he only had a few hundred thousands. After half a month of constant running, he had already used over 100,000 of them. He only had around 300,000 to 400,000 low-grade immortal crystals left.

With his current rate of use, these immortal crystals would only be able to sustain him for one month at the most.

Of course, if Mo Wuji did not use the immortal crystals to cultivate, he might be able to squeeze out another month. However, Mo Wuji wouldn't do that.

As he cultivated here, Mo Wuji felt that his progress had become faster. Perhaps it was caused by the constant loom of death. Thus, he didn't really consider to reduce his use of immortal crystals. There really wasn't much point in being any more frugal; if he were to encounter a powerful beast, he would still end up dead. In fact, if he were to get killed with his immortal crystals unused, he would moan vehemently.

Hence, he would rather use the immortal crystals to cultivate. This would be able to continuously raise his power. If he were to meet a demonic beast and die without the power to even resist, then he would be filled with regrets.

Time passed in a flash. Mo Wuji could only push forward.

In this month, Mo Wuji had killed over 10 Yin Fire Centipedes. The reason why he could kill so many Yin Fire Centipedes was because most of the Yin Fire Centipedes were by themselves.

Mo Wuji's cultivation had also reached the peak of Earthly Immortal Stage Level 10. Perhaps he only needed a single step to reach Earthly Immortal Stage Level 11.

However, Mo Wuji wasn't a half bit happy. He only had 30,000 immortal crystals. In another few days, he would completely deplete all these 30,000 crystals.

Mo Wuji stopped cultivating. Even if he used all 30,000 immortal crystals, he might not be able to reach Earthly Immortal Stage Level 11.

"Gua!" A hoarse croak reverberated through the air, even causing Mo Wuji's eardrums to tremor and ache. Mo Wuji subconsciously stopped, forgetting about the problem with his immortal crystals.

Two huge lanterns appeared in front of him. Mo Wuji's heart tightened as he finally understood what was in front of him.

Void Toad. This was definitely a Void Toad. Those two lanterns were the eyes of the toad. This toad's body was transparent like an empty void, it couldn't be seen. Only after Mo Wuji opened his spiritual eye, did he manage to see the faint outline of the toad's huge body. This toad was tens of meters wide. Such a huge body was actually invisible. Mo Wuji was sure that if this toad hadn't opened its eyes, he would have collided straight at it.

Mo Wuji subconsciously took a step back. That toad was slowly opening its mouth. Even though Mo Wuji was unable to see clearly with his spiritual will, his spiritual eye was able to see things crystal clear. Within that toad's mouth, was a huge grey tongue. That tongue seemed like it was going to extend outwards and sweep him away.

All of Mo Wuji's hair stood on its ends. Even though they haven't battled, Mo Wuji knew that this toad was much stronger than him.

Void Toad. This was the first time Mo Wuji encountered such a life form since he entered the Immortal Chasm.

He couldn't fight it. At that instant, Mo Wuji made his decision;

he was going to teleport and flee.

Just at that moment, a cold Yin energy surrounded his body. Mo Wuji didn't even think twice; he immediately escaped.

Mo Wuji had experienced that sort of Yin energy many times; it belonged to the Yin Fire Centipede. He cursed his bad luck inwardly. As if he wasn't unlucky enough that he had to encounter a Void Toad, he had to meet another Yin Fire Centipede.

A dim grey energy blade sliced past Mo Wuji's previous position; even the space around that position seemed to tremble. This was the longest Yin Fire Centipede he encountered since he came to the Immortal Chasm; it was close to 60 meters long.

Mo Wuji stood in the distance unmoving. He knew he couldn't move; both the pressures from the Yin Fire Centipede and the Void Toad were pushing down on him.

Mo Wuji didn't move. Similarly, the Void Toad and the Yin Fire Centipede didn't move. The three parties seemed to be glancing towards one another. Mo Wuji was very clear, if he were to move, the two demonic beasts would immediately attack him together.

Just like that, time passed slowly. Mo Wuji could feel more Colourless Leeches gathering nearby; his heart was filled with anxiety.

He had been in the Immortal Chasm for one and a half months.

Even though he had the defences from his Scholar's Heart, he knew that the Colourless Leeches were very terrifying. The Colourless Leeches here were different from the ones in the Mining Area of Death. These Colourless Leeches didn't even fear death; as long as there was a human being, they would swarm over in large amounts.

His fire defences required large amounts of elemental energy; this was inextricably tied to the use of his immortal crystals. If there were too many Colourless Leeches, his defences might not be able to take it. Even if his defences could take it, it would be at the expense of copious amounts of immortal crystals, and he did not have many of those.

Another half a day passed. The Colourless Leeches swarmed towards Mo Wuji like moths to a fire. The pressure Mo Wuji felt got heavier and heavier. Just as Mo Wuji decided to risk his life to escape, the Yin Fire Centipede and the Void Toad moved simultaneously.

What infuriated Mo Wuji was that the Yin Fire Centipede and the Void Toad actually decided to join hands to deal with him.

Ten huge boulders were spat out from the Void Toad's mouth, whizzing towards Mo Wuji. Mo Wuji felt as though the space he was in had been pressed down by these ten boulders. He was actually unable to teleport away.

At almost the same instant the Void Toad spat out the ten boulders, it extended its long grey tongue. Mo Wuji knew what this toad was thinking; it wanted to pull him into his mouth.

The fire around Mo Wuji exploded forth with greater intensity; directly turning all the Colourless Leeches around him into ash. At the same time, he formed over ten lightning swords and his Tian Ji Pole slammed against one of the boulders. He was going to destroy himself a path of retreat.

"Boom!" Mo Wuji's Tian Ji Pole directly smashed one of the huge boulders into smithereens. The pressure on space finally eased down by a bit. Before Mo Wuji could escape, ten blades of fire raced towards him.

Against expectations, Mo Wuji heaved a sigh of relief. Even though he was trying to find a way out, he had always been worrying about the Yin Fire Centipede. He wasn't a match for the Void Toad, nor was he a match for the Yin Fire Centipede. He thought that the Yin Fire Centipede work together with the Void Toad and attack him simultaneously. Unexpectedly, the Yin Fire Centipede's attack was late by a few breath's of time. Regardless of the reason, this gave him a bit of breathing space, as well as the chance to escape.

Mo Wuji surged with energy. Once again, he swung his pole out. While he was trying to break through the space pressure, he also kept his guards up for the Yin Fire Centipede's Yin body.

He had suffered under that thing once before. Naturally, he wouldn't be careless.

Indeed, as Mo Wuji's Tian Ji pole descended, he felt the chill

from the Yin energy.

The Yin Centipede was going to attack him. Mo Wuji's Tian Ji Pole descended, breaking the space pressure from the Void Toad's boulder. At the same time, he had already prepared his ten over lightning swords, he was not going to let the Yin Centipede stop him from escaping.

"Gua..." The Void Toad uttered another hoarse croak. With his spiritual eye, Mo Wuji discovered that the Yin Fire Centipede's Yin Centipede wasn't actually targeting him, but the Void Toad.

At this instant, Mo Wuji finally understood what was going on. No wonder why the Yin Fire Centipede's first attack had been delayed for a few breaths of time. It was because the Yin Fire Centipede wanted him to stall the Void Toad. From the looks of it, this Yin Fire Centipede's true target was the Void Toad.

Indeed, a huge hole of blood was torn through the Void Toad's abdomen by the Yin Centipede.

The Void Toad seemed angered by the betrayal of the Yin Fire Centipede. After another loud croak, it suddenly spat out a yellow bead. This yellow bead was around the size of a volleyball.

The bead shot towards the Yin Fire Centipede with intense energy; it felt as though the heavens were crumbling and the earths were tearing.

This was the Earth Elemental Bead? Mo Wuji's heart was filled with shock. The Earth Elemental Bead had actually been refined by this Void Toad and had become its magic treasure.

This was a price magic treasure. Even though Mo Wuji had already gotten rid of the spatial pressure from the Void Toad and could teleport away, he did not move. Mo Wuji's eyes had already turned red from the Earth Elemental bead. He was also sure that the Yin Fire Centipede was here to snatch the Earth Elemental Bead.

Only a spiritual beast like the Void Toad could find a unique treasure like the Earth Elemental Bead.

"Boom!" The Earth Elemental Bead clashed against the Yin Fire Centipede's fireballs. Flowers of fire exploded within the Immortal Chasm.

At the instant the Earth Elemental Bead struck the fireballs, Mo Wuji activated his Wind Escape Technique to the max, whistling by like breeze.

The force of the explosion swept outwards. Mo Wuji seemed to be sending himself to get struck; he immediately coughed out a mouthful of blood. Because of the clash with the fireballs, the Earth Elemental Bead was delayed for an instant of time.

That instant was enough for Mo Wuji. The reason why he risked his life was just for this instant. He immediately swept the sluggish Earth Elemental Bead into his storage ring, then he furiously

teleported away. At this moment, he had even withdrawn his defences of fire. He only had a layer of Scholar's Heart around him as he rapidly teleported away without restraint.

Chapter 443: The Grand Barrier

The reason why Mo Wuji dared to do that was because he had already disregarded life and death. Even if he didn't snatch the Earth Elemental Bead away, he would still die in another few days if he didn't find a way out. Since he might die either way, why shouldn't he snatch the Earth Elemental Bead away when it was right in front of him?

After fleeing for two consecutive days, Mo Wuji stopped. He knew that he was already in the clear. However, he wasn't happy. He didn't even take out the Earth Elemental Bead. This was because he had already finished his low grade immortal crystals.

Mo Wuji swept outwards with his spiritual will. Immediately, he looked at his front in astonishment.

"This is the other side of the Immortal Chasm?" Mo Wuji muttered to himself; his face was filled with shock.

In front of him, was a slippery, grey barrier which was sloped like the bottom of a pot. Mo Wuji was completely unable to discern the material of this grey barrier. He only knew that it sloped downwards, then extended indefinitely.

Mo Wuji carefully moved over. He lifted his head to see the vast and endless sloping barrier; he felt like a tiny ant staring at the huge sea.

Mo Wuji's heart instantly turned cold. In front of this barrier,

not just him, but the Immortal-Traversing Ship would also be an ant. Like him, it wouldn't be able to cross this grey barrier.

Would he forever be trapped in the Immortal Chasm?

The magnificence of the vast and grand; the oppression of the small and minute. These were the feelings in Mo Wuji's heart.

He blankly headed towards the barrier. He was just like a shrimp trying to climb the coast of the Pacific Ocean.

Another half a day passed. Mo Wuji was already close to the grey barrier. He extended his hand and touched it; it was ice-cold.

Mo Wuji really wanted to stop; he knew that there was no point continuing any further. This barrier was vast and interminable, how was he going to find an end? However, he also knew that he couldn't stop. If he were to stop, he would immediately be surrounded by the Colourless Leeches.

Mo Wuji swept along the barrier with his spiritual will. Even though he knew that there was no way through, he was unwilling to give up.

After an incense of time, Mo Wuji felt fatigued at the use of his spiritual will. He still wasn't able to find any way to get past this vast and interminable barrier.

Just as Mo Wuji wanted to retract his spiritual will to rest, a

stimulating beam of light flashed past.

Feeling this beam of light, Mo Wuji's entire body was shocked still. He was too familiar with this beam of light; it was his laser light beam. He had fired the laser cannon multiple times, how could he not be familiar with the laser light beam?

Since there was the laser cannon, there must be the Immortal-Traversing Ship. Mo Wuji no longer cared about saving elemental energy as he raced towards the light.

"Boom!" Another intense explosion sounded, it was accompanied by brilliant light.

"Wait for me..." Mo Wuji could already see the Immortal-Traversing Ship with his spiritual will. Even though he knew that the people on the ship wouldn't be able to hear his voice, he couldn't help but shout.

"Boom! Boom! BOOM!" Yet another series of explosions sounded. Mo Wuji saw the Immortal-Traversing Ship charge through the barrier.

Mo Wuji was alarmed, his heart was filled with doubts. The barrier to the Immortal Domain could be blasted open using laser cannons? Soon, Mo Wuji understood what was going on. The Immortal-Traversing Ship had actually entered through a gap in the barrier. That gap was filled with all sorts of life forms such as the Gui Water Spiders. Thus, the Immortal-Traversing Ship had fired those cannons to blast away these life forms, then it got past

the barrier.

By the time he noticed this, that gap was already gradually closing. Mo Wuji's heart sank, he knew that even if he charged over, he wouldn't be able to get on the Immortal-Traversing Ship.

...

"Master Pu Zi, just now, my spiritual will seemed to detect someone charging towards us from the edge of the Immortal Chasm. Could it be Dao Friend Mo?" As the Immortal-Traversing Ship was blasting a path of blood from the Gui Water Spiders and Yin Fire Centipedes, Ku Ya suddenly said.

Lou Chuanhe suddenly stood up and asked urgently, "Ku Ya, is that true?"

Before Ku Ya could answer, Master Pu Zi said calmly, "That's impossible. There's no need to talk about how Dao Friend Mo only has a cultivation at the Earthly Immortal Stage. Even if he was a Heavenly Immortal, he wouldn't survive one to two months on the Immortal Chasm. He wouldn't even be able to deal with the Colourless Leeches."

"Junior Mo has his fire defenses, why wouldn't he be able to deal with the Colourless Leeches?" Lou Chuanhe frowned.

Master Pu Zi sighed, "But are the Colourless Leeches here the same as those in the Mining Area of Death? The penetrating

powers of the Colourless Leeches here are much stronger. Moreover, the moment he stops, he would be swarmed by a horde of Colourless Leeches. Even though Dao Friend Mo's fire might be strong, he would only be able to survive for a few days. Furthermore, do you know what's the most terrifying thing about the Immortal Chasm? Not only are there Colourless Leeches, there's the suction force from the depths of the Immortal Chasm. The moment he gets sucked in, he would have no hope of surviving."

"Master Pu Zi, I still feel that we should go back and take a look. What if it's really Dao Friend Mo?" Ku Ya suddenly said.

"It's too late. The Immortal Chasm barrier has already closed. It would only open again tomorrow. Moreover, we don't have any more ammunitions. Even if we go back out, it would be useless. And all these aren't the most important considerations, we don't have any more low grade immortal crystals, ah...." Master Pu Zi shook his head.

Everyone went silent. The Immortal-Traversing Ship was Mo Wuji's. The low grade immortal crystals on the ship were also Mo Wuji's. Even though they helped, everything was largely due to Mo Wuji's effort.

Now, they had entered the Immortal Domain using the Immortal-Traversing Ship. However, Mo Wuji was left behind in the Immortal Chasm; it was still unknown whether he was dead or alive.

A blinding light shot down towards them. They lifted their heads

and saw refreshing sunlight and a patch of verdant greenery.

Jia Qi's face was filled with tears. Ever since she entered Half Immortal Domain, she had never seen such a scene.

Master Pu Zi parked the battleship in a mountain ravine. At the same time, he opened the doors of the battleship.

Rich immortal energy seeped in. Everyone couldn't help but moan in pleasure. They had finally entered the Immortal Domain. From today onwards, they were no longer fish, but dragons. They would go wherever they wanted.

"Everyone, this should be Immortal Domain. However, it is not without reason when the Immortal Domain tries to control the cultivators from Half Immortal Domain. Even though I don't know what that reason is, I believe that it's best if we all do not reveal that we're from Half Immortal Domain," After Master Pu Zi alighted, he spoke to everyone while clasp his fists.

"What do we do next?" Kou Yuan asked.

"Didn't Brother Mo establish the Tian Ji Sect? We should all be considered as members of Tian Ji Sect. Why don't we first find a place to hide ourselves as we wait for news from Dao Friend Mo?" Tong Ye had a straightforward personality; his words were also very frank and direct.

Master Pu Zi waved his hand, "Even though I'm filled with grief, I

must still acknowledge that Dao Friend Mo has likely perished. Tian Ji Sect was also established just to cross the Immortal Chasm. Now that Dao Friend Mo is not around, I think it's better if we each go our separate ways."

Lou Chuanhe stood up, clasping his fists towards Master Pu Zi as he said, "Master Pu Zi, Junior Mo might not be here, but we promised him that we would establish Tian Ji Sect. Those that remember Dao Friend Mo's words and are willing to stay in Tian Ji Sect, please stand up."

Before anyone else could speak, Ku Ya stood up and said, "Dao Friend Lou, Master Pu Zi, and everyone else, let me say a few words. Tian Ji Sect was established by Dao Friend Mo. Now, it's still unknown whether Dao Friend Mo is still alive, but I believe that Tian Ji Sect should carry on. At the same time, Master Pu Zi's words are also reasonable. We are currently lacking a leader, there wouldn't be much use in staying together."

"Ku Ya, you're saying?" It could be said that Kou Yuan's life had been saved by Mo Wuji. Now that Mo Wuji's survival in the Immortal Chasm was still unknown, he was feeling pain in his heart. That's why he had largely remained silent. However, he did not oppose to Mo Wuji's Tian Ji Sect.

Seeing the crowd turn to her, Ku Ya continued, "What I'm saying is, we can go according to Dao Friend Lou's words, we would all remain as members of Tian Ji Sect, and Tian Ji Sect did not need to be disbanded. We would also do as Master Pu Zi said, everyone would separate to find their own paths. With our current abilities, there's no value on staying together."

Everyone soon understood the meaning behind Ku Ya's words. Tian Ji Sect would remain as Tian Ji Sect, and the sect head would still be Mo Wuji. It was just that everyone's abilities were too weak, and they had all come from Half Immortal Domain. Thus, they could not stay together but go on their separate ways. When they had sufficient power, they would gather back again.

"I agree." Lou Chuanhe did not hesitate to say. He also knew that they would be courting death if they were to establish Tian Ji Sect in Immortal Domain with their current levels of power.

"I also agree..." Tong Cheng said immediately.

The rest also expressed their agreement.

Seeing that all the others had agreed, Master Pu Zi nodded, "Since that's the case, then I also agree. Then, where would the Immortal-Traversing Ship be placed? If everyone doesn't mind, I hope to keep the Immortal-Traversing Ship. I wish to research on the methods used to forge the battleship."

Ku Ya said, "Master Pu Zi, our main goal now is to raise our cultivation. I would suggest that we leave this battleship with Senior Lou."

No one spoke; everyone else agreed with Ku Ya's words. Mo Wuji trusted Lou Chuanhe the most. It should be because of this that Ku Ya suggested that the battleship be passed to Lou Chuanhe. Even though Master Pu Zi admired Mo Wuji, he wasn't loyal like Lou

Chuanhe.

Since Ku Ya had already said it, there was nothing much for Master Pu Zi to say. He passed the battleship to Lou Chuanhe.

After exchanging communication beads, everyone left in their separate ways.

...

Mo Wuji had yet to reach that gap in the barrier but he had already come to a rough understanding of the situation.

It definitely wasn't a coincidence that the Immortal-Traversing Ship was able to accurately find this gap. That meant to say, that on one of the eight people on the Immortal-Traversing Ship, there was a map of the Immortal Chasm, and that map even contained details on this gap. However, no one told him of this matter. This meant that the person with this information did not share all his secrets regarding the Immortal Chasm.

Even though he didn't know who had this map, Mo Wuji could guess that it was probably Master Pu Zi or the Tong brothers.

Chapter 444: Killing A Way Out

Mo Wuji did not leave immediately. He believed that if the Immortal-Traversing Ship could leave through this gap, then this gap would open once again.

After half an incense's time, Mo Wuji knew that his guess was right. This was because boundless demonic beasts of all kinds came buzzing over. He wasn't even able to recognise many of them; he could only see large black hordes. Gui Water Spiders of different sizes came over in the ten thousands; the Yin Fire Centipedes that flew over were as small as a finger nail to as long as 100 meters.

Except these, there were even more demonic beasts that he didn't recognise.

These demonic beasts were crowding around the area that the Immortal-Traversing Ship had entered previously, seemingly waiting for the next opening.

Mo Wuji activated his heavenly fire defenses as he tried to approach these demonic beasts. Fortunately, there were demonic beasts of all kinds, and all of them wanted to rush into Immortal Domain. Thus, they didn't really care about an odd Mo Wuji. Occasionally, there were some demonic beasts that tried to attack him, but they were easily destroyed by Mo Wuji.

After a day's time, Mo Wuji could feel the entire space trembling. That grand and vast barrier seemed to be emitting a roar as a small gap appeared within the barrier.

Seeing the demonic beasts and bugs surge in, Mo Wuji did not hesitate to charge forward as well. Even though he would be surrounded by demonic beasts, this was his only chance of survival. The longer he stayed outside, the more likely he was to die.

Unfathomable waves of immortal spiritual energy swept by. Mo Wuji's heart tightened; he had a rough understanding as to why this place opened once everyday. It was possibly done by a person; the purpose of this action was to allow the spiritual energy to enter the Immortal Chasm.

Such a grand scheme; it was unknown what grand power would be able to think of this.

Mo Wuji was inwardly shocked but he did not stop; he even used all his 107 meridians to activate the reverse circulation technique. He also pushed his Wind Escape Technique to the max.

"Boom!" Mo Wuji was already at the peak of Earthly Immortal Stage Level 10. Now that he was flushed by this rich immortal spiritual energy, he directly broke through the shackles and advanced into Earthly Immortal Stage Level 11.

After advancing into Earthly Immortal Stage Level 11, Mo Wuji was brimming with elemental energy; his speed went even faster.

His defense of fire burnt forth and turned those bugs around him to ash. Even so, Mo Wuji was left with no where to go.

In front of him, were dense swarms of Gui Water Spiders and Yin Fire Centipedes; there were even some demonic bugs that he did not recognise. He was simply surrounded by bugs and he wasn't even able to use his teleportation. If not for the fact that the bugs were furiously trying to head towards Immortal Domain, and couldn't care about him, Mo Wuji might not even survive within these dense amounts of demonic bugs.

The roar from the barrier could still be heard. Mo Wuji was incomparably anxious. He knew that this gap wouldn't be open for long; it would probably close within 10 breaths of time.

One could only imagine. If this gap closes from both sides, he would end up crushed within the barrier, together with the rest of these demonic beasts.

The demonic beasts squeezing towards the gap also knew of this danger, but they continued to charge in furiously.

Mo Wuji's spiritual will had noticed that the gap was already starting to close. At this instant, he couldn't retreat even if he wanted to. The opening behind him was also blocked by boundless amounts of bugs.

Mo Wuji whipped out his Tian Ji Pole, and at the same time, he ignited his vital blood. Almost all his potential was being exerted as he struck out with his pole.

"Bang!" His Tian Ji Pole ripped out a gap. Countless of Gui Water

Spiders were killed by his pole. However, at the very next instant, that gap was filled with more Gui Water Spiders and Yin Fire Centipedes.

Mo Wuji's 107 meridians went into a fury. At this instant, his entire body was covered in green flames.

If he did not push his way through, he would be crushed within this closing gap. As Mo Wuji furiously swung his Tian Ji Pole, his brain was in full action, thinking of a way to get through. Even though those Gui Water Spiders and demonic bugs were disgusting, these thoughts were disregarded.

"Crack!" It was as though something had cracked. Mo Wuji suddenly gained an enlightenment from his 106th meridian - the dao revelation meridian.

Mo Wuji did not hesitate to punch out. The flames from the Scholar's Heart were punched straight into the dense amounts of demonic bugs. A path of fire formed instantly. Mo Wuji knew that he had gained insights on a new sacred art. If he had time to develop it, he was even able to use the Scholar's Heart to display his Nirvana Pole Shadow.

The moment the path of fire formed, the space around Mo Wuji eased slightly. He did not hesitate to use his spatial teleportation.

He punched out once more; a hole of fire directly burned through the demonic bugs. Mo Wuji teleported again...

Mo Wuji continued to teleport consecutively. Before he could react, the loom of death suddenly shrouded his subconscious.

Not good. Mo Wuji's heart turned cold. At this moment, he didn't even have a place to retreat to. As the sense of impending doom surged towards him, Mo Wuji could only choose to continue teleporting. At the same time, he wielded his Tian Ji Pole and used it to block his forehead.

"Swish! Pui!" Ten consecutive radiant blades sailed past Mo Wuji's body. A painful sensation which was enough to cause one to spasm spread throughout his body; Mo Wuji directly plummeted from the air and landed heavily on the ground.

"Kacha!" Mo Wuji seemed to feel the gap in the Immortal Chasm's barrier close. However, he was not excited nor happy. He only felt the gloom of death.

All his limbs had been sliced off by the radiant blade; there was only a bit of skin left of his left arm. And these weren't the fatal ones; four radiant blades had ripped four of his meridians, two radiant blades had ruptured his central dantian, and one radiant blade even pierced through his heart....

These radiant blades seemed to have direction and motive; they dealt the most fatal injuries. The only thing that remained intact was his Mind Palace, because he had protected this area using his Tian Ji Pole.

Mo Wuji's heart was filled with sorrow. He turned his head and

saw heaps of corpses. These corpses seemed to be cut away by a sort of energy. So this was also a place of death; even after these bugs charged past the barrier into the Immortal Domain, they would still end up dead under these radiant blades.

By this time, Mo Wuji was already clear of the situation. These radiant blades were spatial radiant blades. To install a domain of spatial radiant blades here, how many lives were killed? If he did not teleport out of this domain at the very last instant, he might have been left without a corpse.

That's not right, why didn't he see the Immortal-Traversing Ship being attacked? Didn't the Immortal-Traversing Ship also enter through here? Soon, Mo Wuji came to an understanding. The Immortal-Traversing Ship wasn't a magic treasure. Although it was powered by immortal crystals, it did not exude any waves of spirituality. This spatial radiant blade domain was clearly an array installed by a person; this array could target cultivators or demonic beasts that exude waves of spirituality, then kill them.

It was because of this, that the Immortal-Traversing Ship could end up safe.

From the looks of it, that Wu You might not have come to Immortal Domain, but he had a deep understanding of it.

Mo Wuji wanted to administer some healing pills. Unfortunately, he did not have any spiritual will, nor any elemental energy.

Mo Wuji lifted his head and faced the blue sky, and that blinding

sunlight. His heart was empty.

He slowly closed his eyes. The first person that came to his mind was Cen Shuyin. Perhaps, he would be able to see Cen Shuyin soon. But was there really an afterworld?

He wondered whether Yan'Er was able to recover her memories and remember of this young master of hers. And there was that woman. Until now, he still didn't understand, why did she have to kill him?

At this instant, Mo Wuji suddenly felt one of his meridians circulating.

Vitality channel? It was his 107th meridian, the vitality channel...

Mo Wuji's heart pounded with ecstasy. How could he forget about such an important meridian? With the vitality channel, as long as he had a strand of life, he would be able to survive. Moreover, he had more than a single strand of life.

Mo Wuji did not even need to control the vitality channel. His heart was rapidly recovered, then his dantian, then his meridians...

After some time, Mo Wuji suddenly sprouted a strand of spiritual will. He did not hesitate to retrieve a bottle of healing pills from his storage ring and swallowed all of them.

His broken limbs were reattached and started to heal automatically. All these did not require the vitality channel; his healing pills were enough to finish the job.

After an entire day, Mo Wuji could finally struggle to stand. He did not even bother changing his clothes as he limped to the distance.

The joy on his face had already disappeared. The vitality channel was strong, but the recovery of his meridians seemed to stagnate. Even though the rest of his other injuries had already fully recovered, his four meridians remained broken.

Without his four meridians, it would be hard for him to recover his cultivation. Perhaps one day, he might not need those four meridians to join the rest of his 103 meridians. However, his cultivation would only return back to Earthly Immortal Stage Level 11. It definitely wouldn't progress any further.

The most important thing was, this was the Immortal Domain. Without power, he would only be waiting for death. Even though this place was filled with rich immortal spiritual energy, it was no longer related to him.

Two days later, Mo Wuji changed into a new set of clothes. At this instant, he had become an ordinary mortal. Besides that bit of spiritual will, he was no different from a mortal.

Chapter 445: First Interaction in the Immortal Domain

"Young man, how do I go to the Yong Ying Thrush Mountain?" A voice suddenly interrupted Mo Wuji's train of thoughts as he sat by the side of the road.

Mo Wuji lifted his head and saw a middle-aged man staring at him with a flying ship parked even further away.

Mo Wuji hurried to stand up to greet him. Now that Mo Wuji's meridians were broken, his ability to sense his surroundings had fallen to the lowest point as he kept thinking what his next course of action should be. It was so extreme that Mo Wuji didn't even notice someone had come so close to him before that man sounded out.

"Mo Wuji greets senior," Mo Wuji hurried to bow and even though he couldn't tell this middle-aged man's cultivation level, Mo Wuji had a faint sensing that this person was very much stronger than him.

"Qian Shan, bring him here," A sweet voice could be heard from the flying ship's direction.

"Roger that," The man asking Mo Wuji for directions lifted his hand and Mo Wuji could feel an extremely strong energy sweeping him off the ground.

Mo Wuji's heart sunk because Mo Wuji realised how he was definitely not this man's match. When Mo Wuji's legs finally touched solid ground, he was already inside the flying ship.

Despite not using his spiritual will to scan the flying ship, Mo Wuji was able to tell that this wasn't a flying ship any ordinary person could control. The immortal energy on the ship was even denser than the immortal energy from the immortal crystals he used to cultivate previously. The grade of this flying ship had far exceeded the grade of the flying car that Master Pu Zi forged for Mo Wuji.

This even got Mo Wuji thinking that if he were to cultivate here, the rate of recovery of his four meridians using his vitality meridian could increase tremendously.

"Little miss, this person is called Mo Wuji and there were no other signs of people around him. I have no idea how a mortal like himself would end up here," The man called Qian Shan said respectfully after bringing Mo Wuji up onto the ship.

The girl who called him in seemed to be a very young woman. Her face was covered with a chiffon which revealed a little of her white and tender skin and from this alone, Mo Wuji was able to tell that she was an extremely gorgeous woman. In addition, her light green lotus dress gave her a very refreshing look.

Even the faint scent from her body lifted Mo Wuji's spirit tremendously.

"He shouldn't be a mortal because he had a storage bag hung around his waist," The one speaking was another woman beside the young woman. She was slightly taller, had a melon-shaped face and looked extremely delicate. She was also wearing a green dress with a pair of eyes full of energy which made him want to look at it once more.

Because of his weakened cultivation, Mo Wuji kept his storage ring within his clothes and simply hung an ordinary storage bag on his body.

Even without using his spiritual will to check, he knew that the taller woman had already used her spiritual will to scanned through his storage bag. This lowered Mo Wuji's impression of her because it showed that she clearly had no respect for him.

Even though there was only a few spiritual herbs inside the storage bag, looking through the things in his storage bag without his permission proved that she was disregarding him. Even Qian Shan, the man who was speaking earlier, didn't do so because no matter what her intentions were, an act like this was simply too disrespectful.

Mo Wuji said helplessly, "I am indeed a mortal and because a pill refiner once thought that I had the talent for cultivation, he brought me out to take care of his pet and even taught me some pill refinement techniques as well as imparting his cultivation technique.

Afterwards, because I improved very quickly, that pill refiner took me in as his official disciple. Not too long ago, my mentor and

his friends went out to search for a magic treasure and asked me to wait for him here. Because I've waited for a while now and he hadn't appear, I decided to look for him. Eventually, I lost my way, met with a demonic beast and had some of my spirit channels destroyed even though I didn't lose my life."

"What, you know the Pill Dao..." Qian Shan exclaimed surprisingly. He didn't even bother about the part where Mo Wuji mentioned about his destroyed spirit channels.

Mo Wuji hurried to say, "I wouldn't say I am proficient in it because I could only concoct a few extremely normal pills."

The young woman nodded his head, "Then do you know about the Yong Ying Thrush Mountain?"

Presently, Mo Wuji already had some impression as he remembered something about the Half Moon Prison being one of the ten prisons in the Yong Ying Immortal Domain. It seemed like this Yong Ying Thrush Mountain should be located in the Yong Ying Immortal Domain.

This was in fact, Mo Wuji's first time hearing about the Yong Ying Thrush Mountain but he knew that he must not admit that he didn't know about it. This place was vast and boundless so staying here would mean risking his own life. This young lady looked like a pretty amiable person with good character so he was wondering if he would have the chance to make use of her flying ship to get out of this place.

However, if he were to misjudge her, she could finish him off with a simple fireball. Regardless, Mo Wuji decided to gamble on this.

Just as Mo Wuji was preparing to stake everything on one throw and mentioned that he knew about this mountain, the woman suddenly asked, "What is the highest tier of pills you can concoct?"

Mo Wuji had no idea how to answer this question but he hurried to answer anyway, "Before my spirit channels were destroyed, I could refine Tier 5 Earth pills but I can only refine Tier 3 Mortal pills now."

"You can actually concoct Tier 5 Earth pills?" Qian Shan stared shockingly at Mo Wuji because he simply couldn't believe Mo Wuji could be a Tier 5 pill refiner after casually following a random mentor. If this was the case for everyone, there would be too many spirit pills refiners in this world.

Mo Wuji's heart sank because he initially still thought that saying he was a Tier 5 pill refiner might not shock them too much. In actual fact, given the quality of his Pill Dao now, he should be able to refine Tier 7 pills with the suitable ingredients and opportunities to experiment. As for Tier 6 pills, he could refine them even with his eyes shut. Furthermore, this was the Immortal Domain so he thought that saying he was a Tier 5 pill refiner would not be too ridiculous. However, the reality proved that it might just be a little too ridiculous, especially in here.

"That was what I could achieve previously. Presently, I could barely manage to refine Tier 3 Mortal pills," Mo Wuji hurried to

explain.

At this moment, a flying messenger sword flew over and the manager named Qian Shan caught it and his face turned bad, "Little miss, the Half Immortal Domain is starting to collapse and it has signs of becoming part of the Immortal Chasm. There are many cultivators from the Half Immortal Domain who are crazily trying to traverse the Immortal Chasm and some of them had even reach the Immortal Domain via a battleship..."

The little miss took over the flying messenger sword and took a look before nodding her head, "I got it, let's turn this flying ship around for the moment and you send out a message to ask the Ying Bian City about the location of the Yong Ying Thrush Mountain."

"Roger that," Qian Shan hurried to step down.

Mo Wuji heard the little miss' orders and knew that he was no longer of use to them. Just as he was about to clasp his fist and leave the flying ship, he heard the little miss telling him, "You follow me."

After she said this, she turned and entered one of the cabin in the flying ship. Mo Wuji knew that there was nothing he could do except to follow her. As he entered the cabin, the flying ship trembled slightly and took off.

Mo Wuji kept following this little miss as they walked into one of the room which was located the furthest inside the rows of cabins and he could smell a scent. At that instant, Mo Wuji knew that it

was her own personal room.

Even though he had no clue what was the meaning in asking him over, Mo Wuji lowered his head and kept quiet.

"Do you know that whatever you said earlier had a lot of loopholes in it?" This woman said suddenly.

Mo Wuji's heart turned cold, but he understood what she meant. The problem was the fact that it seemed too idealistic for a random pill refiner to find a mortal to teach for a while and ended up having disciple which was a Tier 5 pill refiner. Even if it happened in the Immortal Domain, it was still not realistic.

Even though this sentence had its loophole, the loophole wasn't that big. The problem was that Mo Wuji only became an official disciple only after he became a Tier 5 pill refiner. However, he didn't look old at all so even if he were to start concocting pills the moment he was born, it was merely tens of years only. How could someone like that become an official pill refiner so it was either he was boasting about himself or he was lying.

The more important point was the fact that he had a few spirit channels broken. How strong must the other party be to destroy his spirit channels? And how could he survive after having his spirit channels broken?

Mo Wuji sighed because he kept wondering what he should do in the future. In fact, ever since he was brought onto the flying ship, he had been thinking about this. Moreover, he regarded the

Immortal Domain too highly which caused oversight in his explanation. Currently, Mo Wuji realised that even in the Immortal Domain, Tier 5 Earth pill refiner wasn't something very easily achievable.

"If my guess is not wrong, you should have sneaked over from the Half Immortal Domain right?" This woman with her face covered with a chiffon asked.

Mo Wuji felt very offended because what did she mean by sneaked in? Could it be that other people were not allowed to enter the Immortal Domain? And that if they did, they must have sneaked in? He realised in his heart that he was not any more significant than an ant here and people could do and say whatever they wanted of him.

Without waiting for Mo Wuji to answer, the woman said once more, "To traverse the Immortal Chasm, even a Xuan Immortal might not be able to do so and you dare say you managed to do so even when you are merely an Earthly Immortal? Not only this, you are also a pill refiner. Could it be that I have been in closed doors for too long and that I haven't met people like you before?"

"I am only very fortunate and it didn't matter any more whether I did traverse the Immortal Chasm or not. Now that my spirit channels were destroyed, I am nothing more than an ordinary mortal," Since the other party already guessed so much, there was no longer a need to waste his time trying to lie.

The woman said faintly, "Even if your spirit channels were not destroyed, you would be executed sooner or later for sneaking

across the Immortal Chasm."

Mo Wuji didn't say anything as he was wondering what type of expert was a Xuan Immortal expert. As for the woman's claim that he sneaked across the Immortal Chasm, he was still feeling extremely disdainful about it. If only he was strong enough, he would not hesitate to blast the Immortal Chasm barrier apart and set up a transfer array from the Half Immortal Domain to the Immortal Domain.

Who set the rules that one couldn't traverse into the Immortal Domain? No matter the reasonings or argument, as long as one was strong enough, there was nothing one couldn't do.

"I can save your life but even with my status, we have to do it discreetly..."

Before waiting for her to finish saying, Mo Wuji took the initiative to bow and said, "Many thanks senior and if senior could put me down, I would forever be grateful for you."

The young woman's tone was even more faint as she said, "I know you're not a simple man but no matter how extraordinary you are, letting you go from here would be equivalent to letting you die. Let's make a deal. I will save your life and even recover your spirit channels but you have to help me with something."

Chapter 446: Tier 3 Pill Monarch

Mo Wuji clasped his fists, "May I know how can I be of help to you? As long as I am able to help, I would definitely do so."

With such a great deal, Mo Wuji definitely wouldn't reject it unless he lost his mind because he simply couldn't think of any other way to save himself now.

"My name is Wen Lianxi and you can either call me Dao Friend, my actual name or even senior," The woman nodded her head as she saw that Mo Wuji agreed to her suggestion without any hesitation at all. To be able to traverse the Immortal Chasm and come out alive, Mo Wuji must definitely be an extraordinary person. She wouldn't have much to lose even if she allowed someone like him to address her as senior.

Mo Wuji was starting to have a good impression of Wen Lianxi because to her, he really didn't have any rights to negotiate in the current state that he was in. Despite so, she didn't discriminate against him and even took the initiative to say out her name. This, to Mo Wuji, was a form of respect.

"My name is Mo Wuji and I was previously a rogue cultivator," Even though Qian Shan had already mentioned his name previously, Mo Wuji still felt the need to say his name once more out of respect and courtesy.

"Alright, Dao Friend Mo, let me ask you what is the highest tier of spiritual pills can you concoct now?" Wen Lianxi stared at Mo Wuji

with a lot of expectations in her eyes.

Mo Wuji saw a pair of eyes which were full of expectations and he knew that the standard of his Pill Dao could directly affect the stakes of this deal.

"Previously, I was able to concoct Tier 9 Heaven grade pills but after my spirit channels were broken, it has been a long time since I concoct any Heaven grade pills. I believe that as long as I have sufficient amount of spiritual herbs and once I found my touch again, I would be able to concoct Tier 9 Heaven grade pills," Mo Wuji said with a lot of conviction.

To Mo Wuji, the highest tier of pills he could concoct was Tier 7 and he had never even tried to refine any Tier 8 or 9 Heaven grade pills before.

However, Mo Wuji was very confident in his self made reverse immortal mortal technique in which his pill refinement technique was also derived from it.

Furthermore, the success rate of his pill refinement was almost 100% and the reason why he hadn't concoct any Tier 8 or 9 Heaven grade pills was not because he didn't want to but because he couldn't find spiritual herbs of such high grade.

This was the Immortal Domain which was why he believed that finding Tier 8 or 9 spiritual herbs should be an easy task for Wen Lianxi. As long as he had sufficient ingredients, why would he not be able to concoct the pills?

"Are you really a Tier 9 pill refiner?" Wen Lianxi suddenly stood up as she had already walked up to Mo Wuji, trying to control her excitement.

Since he had already reached this stage, Mo Wuji really couldn't say he was not so he said while brimming with confidence, "That's right, Senior Wen, I am indeed a Tier 9 pill refiner."

Wen Lianxi took a long while before calming herself down and said, "Dao Friend Mo, tell me truthfully the total number of years you took since you started learning pill refinement to become a Tier 9 pill refiner?"

Mo Wuji was stunned by the question. He spent a total of ten years cultivating and he was afraid the total time he took to learn pill refinement and study Array Dao would probably amount to less than one tenth of it. Furthermore, he had dedicated most of the time to study Array Dao instead of pill refinement.

In actuality, ever since he created his technique of his own, he spent less time trying to concoct pills. Because while using his immortal mortal technique to cultivate, he didn't face many bottlenecks which was why even if he were to concoct pills, he would usually concoct those healing pills or pills to recover elemental energy.

After pondering for a while, Mo Wuji answered, "Probably about two, three years."

For this fact, Mo Wuji really didn't boast about it because the total amount of time he spent refining pills would not even add up to one year so he was actually being humble when he said he took about two to three years.

Wen Lianxi opened her eyes widely as she stared at Mo Wuji, "How can you be this talented? To only take two to three years to improve your Pill Dao to the level of a Tier 9 pill refiner... You are not lying to me so I can help you fix your broken spirit channels right?"

Mo Wuji replied anxiously, "Certainly not because the two to three years were the total time accumulated. The truth is that I've spent a total of about seven to eight years researching on spiritual herbs and pill formulas."

Wen Lianxi didn't continue saying anything because whether it was two years or eight years, one must be extremely talented to become a Tier 9 pill refiner from scratch.

At this moment, Mo Wuji could only keep quiet as he waited for her to state what she needed him to do. Whether he was boasting or actually stating his own strength, he had played his hidden card so it was all dependent on whether she was interested.

"If I were to give you another ten years, are you able to advance from Tier 9 Heaven grade pill refiner to a Tier 3 Pill Monarch? Even I know this would be a little rush because ten years is simply too short..."

Mo Wuji interrupted Wen Lianxi's words as he clasped his fist and asked, "Senior Wen, I have no idea what a Tier 3 Pill Monarch is. Could you give me a brief introduction of it?"

Wen Lianxi nodded. "Before I explain, there is something I want to ask. Even though I am certain you are not older than 500 years old, I do want to ask how old are you?"

Mo Wuji guessed that this must have something to do with the help she needed but the truth was that he was only 30 over years old. 500 years old? Stop fooling around.

"I have not crossed the 200 years old mark," Mo Wuji reported his age to be six to seven times older because if he were to be honest and told her that he came over to the Immortal Domain while being in his thirties, Wen Lianxi would definitely become even more suspicious of him.

"Great, no wonder you're able to cross the Immortal Chasm. You are truly shockingly talented," Wen Lianxi clenched her fist in excitement as she said, "Let me tell you what is a Tier 3 Pill Monarch. In the Immortal Realm, experts of Pill Dao were separated into nine different tiers and those who are able to concoct Tier 1,2,3 immortal pills would be considered as Tier 1,2,3 Pill Monarch respectively. Those able to concoct Tier 4,5,6 immortal pills are called the Tier 4,5,6 Pill King and then Tier 7,8,9 Pill Emperor..."

Mo Wuji finally understood what was going on and it seemed as though Tier 3 Pill Monarch was equivalent to a Tier 3 pill refiner in the cultivation world. She gave him a time duration of 10 years and

expected him to advance only three levels, wasn't she looking down on him?

At the thought of this, Mo Wuji said, "If I have sufficient immortal spiritual herbs and enough immortal crystals, I am confident of achieving your aims. However, I would need you to give me a simple pill manual and some immortal pills for my reference would be good."

"If you are not lying earlier on, I believe you can do it too. I am definitely able to agree to give you what you need but how can I be sure that you wouldn't sneak away with my things after I allow you stay and study Pill Dao? One must know that you are a fella capable of traversing the Immortal Chasm. Why don't you swear upon your Immortal Dao?" Wen Lianxi looked at Mo Wuji.

It was naturally impossible for Mo Wuji to stay by her side and concoct pills for 10 years. Mo Wuji was thinking that as long as he could advance to become a Tier 3 Pill Monarch and helped her concoct what she needed, he would say his goodbye immediately.

"Senior Wen, I have and will never swear previously and in the future. If Senior Wen don't trust me, you can give me the most poisonous pill and keep the antidote with yourself. Moreover, Senior Wen can visit me anytime to take a look at my progress," Mo Wuji said calmly.

Wen Lianxi looked suspiciously at Mo Wuji for a while before nodding her head, "I trust you. Since you are willing to eat the Immortal Domain's toxic pill and reluctant to swear, you are evidently a person who don't like to go back on your words. Also, I

would not be able to visit you to check on your progress on a regular basis."

Mo Wuji's heart was pounding fast but he would naturally not say the truth. The only reason why he dared to swallow the poisonous pill was because he had a detoxification meridian. As for her point of not being able to check on his progress regularly, Mo Wuji didn't think much about it as he simply thought that she was unwilling to spend so much effort and attention on him.

"This is a storage ring and there are all sorts of top tier spiritual herbs in it including immortal spiritual herbs as well as the rest of the items you mentioned earlier. After I visit the Yong Ying Thrush Mountain, I will send you to a place to study your Pill Dao. After you achieved success in your Pill Dao, I will find you again. As for the supply of the immortal herbs and spiritual herbs you needed, I will get people to send it to you after a while," Wen Lianxi handed Mo Wuji a storage ring as her voice revealed traces of gentleness.

This was simply too good to be true. She was willing to let him study Pill Dao, help him recover and even bring him away from dangers. Mo Wuji's gratitude towards her kind acts suddenly grew tremendously.

Just as the storage ring landed in his hand, Mo Wuji could feel a slight movement in his detoxification meridian. Following which, Mo Wuji hurried to use his spiritual will from his spirit storage meridian to scan his body. Mo Wuji immediately sensed a faint stream flowing from his finger to his meridian and seeping into his sea of consciousness. After a while, it concealed itself beside the

violet lake in his sea of consciousness.

Because of his damaged meridians, even though the detoxification meridian could sense the toxin, it was unable to detoxify it. Fortunately for his detoxification meridian, he was able to use his spirit storage channel to locate where the stream concealed itself.

Otherwise, he would definitely not be able to notice the extremely weak stream and eventually not being aware of the danger hiding itself within the violet lake in his sea of consciousness.

Mo Wuji sighed in his heart because he was indeed too naive. He was just thinking about how Wen Lianxi didn't even know anything about him yet she was willing to offer such lucrative conditions for him. It seemed like even after he became a Tier 3 Pill Monarch, the help that Wen Lianxi required from him wouldn't be too simple as well.

Wen Lianxi smiled and passed a jade case to Mo Wuji, "There is a Channel Supporting Pill inside and even though it could only recover spirit channels of cultivators below the Heavenly Immortal Stage, it should be sufficient for you."

"Many thanks Senior Wen," Mo Wuji thanked her sincerely.

Even though Wen Lianxi used plotted against him in the dark, Mo Wuji was still very grateful for her. Without Wen Lianxi, his meridians would never be able to recover. Without Wen Lianxi, he

had no idea where he would be now and things were made much more difficult given the fact that the Immortal Domain was desperately searching for those who came over from the Half Immortal Domain. In fact, if Wen Lianxi didn't plot against him or create a security net for herself, he would be the suspicious one.

"Go and focus on recovery first. Qian Shan, bring Mo Wuji to a quiet room," Wen Lianxi told Mo Wuji gently.

"Alright," Qian Shan's answer could be heard from outside the door.

"Senior Wen, may I ask what is the true use of the blackstones from the Half Immortal Domain?" Mo Wuji hurried to ask as he saw Wen Lianxi trying to chase him away.

Wen Lianxi said faintly, "You will understand in time to come hence, no need for me to explain."

Mo Wuji could only express his thanks and followed Qian Shan after leaving the room.

Chapter 447: Liar

Even though Qian Shan arranged for Mo Wuji to stay in one of the rooms in the corner, Mo Wuji didn't mind because he was lodging under someone else's roof and didn't have much of a status to ask for more. After returning to his room, the first thing Mo Wuji did was to place restrictions around the room and then his spiritual will fell on the poisonous imprint within his sea of consciousness.

Very soon, Mo Wuji understood what type of imprint this was. This imprint had a spiritual will tracker mark within it and contained an extremely strong toxin. This toxin was under complete control of the person who placed it and whenever she was willing, she could ignite the explosion of the toxin within his body. Soon after, the toxin would then instantaneously penetrate into the person's sea of consciousness as well as every single spirit channel in the body.

As for the imprint, Mo Wuji didn't touch it because he couldn't be too bothered about it. Firstly, he had no intentions to escape now as he had yet to offend anyone here. At most, he would be wanted because he sneaked across the Immortal Chasm. Secondly, he had his detoxification meridian so it didn't matter much to him no matter when the toxin exploded and spread within him.

After throwing these thoughts to the side, Mo Wuji took out the pill.

This was the first time Mo Wuji heard of the Channel Supporting Pill and he had no idea which tier of immortal pill it was in. To be

able to recover the spirit channels of an Earthly Immortal stage expert, this Channel Supporting Pill must definitely be something else.

He just arrived from a cultivation planet which was why he didn't know any immortal pills formula. Now that he had this Channel Supporting Pill, he naturally had to analyse so he could recognise it in the future.

While the Channel Supporting Pill was still in Mo Wuji's hand, it was already giving out a faint scent. In terms of its condition, Mo Wuji felt that this pill should be a lower tier immortal pill.

After observing it for a while, Mo Wuji finally threw this pill into his mouth. Even though the pill dissolved straightaway after it landed in his mouth, it would not affect Mo Wuji's ability to recognise the pill formula. He came out with his own pill refinement technique hence, as long as he was given the pill itself, his ability to deduce the pill formula from it was a talent gifted to him from heaven.

Very quickly, Mo Wuji kept sighing because he deduced that there were over ten ingredients used to concoct this pill. The pity was that he had not even seen a single ingredient that was needed throughout his entire life thus far. This showed that the Channel Supporting Pill was made up of entirely immortal spiritual herbs so how was he supposed to deduce the formula when he didn't recognise a single of them?

A faint immortal spiritual energy flowed into his broken meridians and it started to recovering at an insane speed.

This was indeed a good pill and Mo Wuji instinctively started to circulate all his meridians so as to assist the recovery of his broken meridians.

After just four hours, all four of his meridians were fully recovered. Just at the moment all 107 meridians linked up simultaneously, Mo Wuji's sea of consciousness trembled and his cultivation level jumped straight into Earthly Immortal Stage Level 12.

The elemental energy that he had lost, returned back to his body and even his spiritual will increased by many folds.

Mo Wuji heaved a slight sigh of relief because even though it didn't mean much to be an Earthly Immortal Stage Level 12 expert here, he could finally move freely.

Whether or not Wen Lianxi placed the toxin in his sea of consciousness, Mo Wuji was still very grateful for her because after all, he was still a stranger to her and she had no idea what type of person he was. After helping him, it was reasonable and logical to ensure that she had the upper hand and control over things so Mo Wuji wouldn't blame her for her actions.

Mo Wuji opened the storage ring that Wen Lianxi gave him and he took in a deep breath of cold air the moment his spiritual will landed inside the storage ring.

What a fortune! The lowest tier herb was actually a Tier 8

spiritual herb and it was in the least abundance. The more common ones were the Tier 9 spiritual herbs and some Tier 1 immortal herbs. One must know that it was extremely difficult for him to even find one stalk of this spiritual herb back when he was in Zhen Xing.

Besides, he also saw a jade letter and a low grade immortal pill furnace and a pile of immortal crystals. These immortal crystals were all low grade immortal crystals but Mo Wuji had this feeling that Wen Lianxi specifically gathered these immortal crystals for Mo Wuji because he was certain that she would be using the higher grade immortal crystals for herself.

From the bad state that he was in, Wen Lianxi should have guessed Mo Wuji should have nothing with him after sneaking from the Half Immortal Domain which was why she decided to give her a pill furnace and some immortal crystals.

No matter the grade of the immortal crystals, it was a timely help to him. Mo Wuji didn't cultivate because his immortal mortal technique was different from other common techniques. It was not only a cultivation technique for meridians, it was a reverse technique.

He had no clue what Wen Lianxi's cultivation level was but he was certain it was higher than his own. The moment he started cultivating here, things wouldn't end up well if someone were to find out. At the thought of this, Mo Wuji took out the jade letter and just as his spiritual will entered the jade letter, he could feel another spiritual will.

Mo Wuji was aware that Wen Lianxi was observing what he was doing but he didn't bother about her as he continued to scan through the jade letter.

This was the lowest grade jade letter for Pill Dao which briefly introduced a few immortal herbs of the immortal realm and the characteristics of some of these herbs. Some of the herbs that were introduced here, Mo Wuji recognised them in the storage ring that Wen Lianxi gave him.

Other than these, there were a few basic things such as refinement techniques for a few immortal pills. Mo Wuji wouldn't learn all these techniques because he only needed to understand them. All his previous techniques were all deduced by himself and even for array dao, he had already stopped following Chu Xing Zi's legacy and started to build his own array dao now.

After an incense worth of time, Mo Wuji put down the jade letter and started to refine the low grade pill furnace. Even though Mo Wuji didn't have any spiritual will technique to use, his spiritual will was much stronger than that of an average Earthly Immortal Stage cultivator.

Mo Wuji managed to refine the low grade immortal pill furnace in just one hour.

Mo Wuji was not the type of person to waste time so he immediately took out a bunch of Tier 8 spiritual herbs to concoct Tier 8 pills.

Even though he told Wen Lianxi that he was a Tier 9 pill refiner, the truth was that he hadn't even touched a Tier 8 pill before, let alone Tier 9 pills. Therefore, he needed to become a true Tier 9 Heavenly pill refiner in the shortest possible time. As long as he had sufficient amount of spiritual herbs, this wouldn't be too difficult for him.

Mo Wuji didn't dare to use his Scholar's Heart because why would he dare to show it off when he was only an Earthly Immortal Stage expert?

After deciding to use his simple Earthly Immortal's flame, Mo Wuji chose to concoct the True Nihility Pill. This was a type of pill to recover the elemental energy of cultivators above the True God Stage. Back in Zhen Xing, he always wanted to concoct a pill like this but simply couldn't find any Nihility Immortal Grass.

The Nihility Immortal Grass was a Tier 8 spiritual herb and was astonishingly expensive because of its rarity. Presently, there were at least 10 Nihility Immortal Grass in the storage ring that Wen Lianxi gave him. Furthermore, all the other supplementary herbs were present so he naturally wanted to start by concocting this pill.

Mo Wuji felt like he returned to the days at the Formless Blade Sect where he put his heart and soul only on learning and deducing the concoction of a pill.

As stalks of herbs were thrown into the furnace, even though Mo Wuji was only using the Earthly Immortal flame, the herbs were fusing very quickly in the low grade immortal pill furnace as Mo

Wuji started to purify the herbs.

Normally, the percentage purity when achieved was about 90% but this time round, he really wanted to try achieving 100% pure essence using this immortal furnace to purify his herbs.

Mo Wuji realised the outcome very quickly because just as he was about to achieve the 100% purity, he heard a clear explosion and then he could smell the burnt solution. This made him conclude that he had failed the first furnace of pills.

Mo Wuji failed on the second furnace of pills, third, fourth...

As long as he continued to purify even when the herbs were very close to achieving its 100% purity, the herbs would immediately explode.

...

Wen Lianxi stared at the monitoring screen and the first time she extended her spiritual will to observe Mo Wuji, she did that intentionally so that Mo Wuji was aware that she was observing him. If Mo Wuji dared to continue concocting the pills even under her watch, it would mean that she found the right person. However, Mo Wuji didn't start concocting the pills straightaway as he tinkered with the jade letter and just like that, about four hours were wasted.

Afterwhich, Wen Lianxi retracted her spiritual will and ignited

the hidden monitoring array screen for Mo Wuji's room. He really wanted to know if Mo Wuji would dare to try concocting the pills once she retracted her spiritual will.

However, the truth made her disappointed and furious because Mo Wuji wasted a few hours and failed eight consecutive attempts. No wonder he only dared to start concocting the pills after she retracted her spiritual will.

If she still couldn't tell that Mo Wuji was definitely not a Tier 9 pill refiner, she would really be an idiot. Previously a Tier 9 Heavenly pill refiner actually failed so horribly to concoct a Tier 8 immortal pill after eight attempts despite having his full strength back. She believed that even she could concoct out a few Tier 8 immortal pills, even if they were not of the best quality.

She sighed and realised that she must be at the end of her tether to actually believe a random stranger she met to be a talented pill refiner.

Presently, she started to doubt Mo Wuji's claim that he managed to cross the Immortal Chasm. When she received the news that a battleship managed to cross the Immortal Chasm from the Half Immortal Domain, she was certain that Mo Wuji was a member of that ship because it would be perfectly normal to have been as wounded as he was even if he travelled using a ship. It was likely that because Mo Wuji was injured, the other members refused to bring him along and decided to leave him alone by the road.

Mo Wuji was in desperate situation which was why he lied to her so that he could escape to a safer place. At the thought of Mo

Wuji's desperate wish to live, Wen Lianxi sighed yet again because she hated to kill. Even though she was used by Mo Wuji, all she wanted to do was to throw him out and pray hard to never see this liar ever again.

...

Just as Mo Wuji failed to concoct eight consecutive furnace of pills, he realised that the problem was with the furnace. Mo Wuji didn't continue trying to concoct for the ninth time because during the process of the eighth attempt, he was confident he could easily concoct a True Nihilism Pill.

Just as Mo Wuji grabbed a bunch of ingredients preparing to concoct a furnace of True Nihilism Pills, there was a slight movement in his restriction on his door.

Mo Wuji hurried to lift the restriction and he saw Wen Lianxi standing in front of his entrance so he hurried to clasp his fist and said, "Greetings Senior Wen."

Wen Lianxi stared at Mo Wuji for a while as she realised how naive she was to think that everyone would be like her and feel guilty after doing something indecent. For example how she felt extremely guilty for a period of time for putting a toxic spiritual will imprint into Mo Wuji's sea of consciousness previously. However, she couldn't see any traces of guilt in Mo Wuji's eyes.

"Dao Friend Mo, have you gotten your alchemy standard back?" Wen Lianxi did her best to control her tone so as to appear calm.

Chapter 448: Hundred Flowers Manors

Mo Wuji had no idea why Wen Lianxi only asked this question after so long but he still answered calmly, "I have already gotten back my alchemy standard for a Tier 8 pill refiner which meant that I could concoct Tier 8 pills easily. I believe that I will be able to recover my Tier 9 standards very soon."

Wen Lianxi sighed once more because she would never expected someone to be this thick-skinned.

She retrieved a pill and handed it to Mo Wuji, "Swallow this pill and then..."

Before Wen Lianxi could get Mo Wuji out of the ship, Qian Shan walked over and reported, "Little miss, we have reached the Hundred Flowers Manor..."

The ship trembled for a bit but before the ship could come to a complete halt, Wen Lianxi heard a laughter, "Sister Xi, I look forward to your arrival everyday but why did you arrive so late? Did you forget about me..."

Before the sentence was completed, a round faced girl in a vibrant red dress appeared in front of the flying ship. In the very next moment, the girl appeared in front of Wen Lianxi.

"What, Sister Xi, who's this? I have never met him before," The red dressed girl asked surprisingly when she saw Mo Wuji in front of Wen Lianxi. She was aware that when Wen Lianxi left, the only

house servant she brought along was Qian Shan.

"Oh..." Wen Lianxi let out a 'oh' and hurried to say, "This is a rogue cultivator with low cultivation level whom I met on the street. I've heard that he knew how to take care of the flowers so I brought him along with me. If you need a gardener to help look after the flowers, we could offer him a job here but if you don't, we can just let him leave on his own."

"Thank you sister, I am indeed growing more flowers nowadays and I was just wondering if I should find a few gardeners to assist me. Let him go there himself, I will accompany you there."

Before the red dressed girl could finish, Wen Lianxi smiled and interrupted, "I am not going there because I want to make a trip to the Yong Ying Thrust Mountain... Qian Shan, bring Mo Wuji to the Hundred Flowers Manor."

Finishing her words, Wen Lianxi turned to Mo Wuji as if she was about to say something but ended up sighing and not saying anything before she turned away and left.

"Sister, I will go to the Yong Ying Thrust Mountain with you," The red dressed girl followed closely behind her.

Even though he was only in the Earthly Immortal Stage, Mo Wuji's spiritual will was incredibly strong. As he could sense that Wen Lianxi whispered some things to Qian Shan, she didn't understand the reasons why Wen Lianxi acted like this.

Moreover, her attitude towards him changed and there were traces of disappointment in her eyes. Additionally, she didn't exhort what he should do, when the next batch of immortal herbs would be sent to him as well as how he could contact her etc.

"Follow me," Qian Shan's tone was icy cold as well.

Mo Wuji kept the jade vase that was in his hand as he followed Qian Shan off the ship.

The moment they got off the ship, Mo Wuji could smell the rich fragrance of the flowers. Right in front of him was a massive elegant board showing 'Hundred Flowers Manor'.

Even though the gatehouse of the Hundred Flowers Manor didn't look very big, Mo Wuji could feel that the place was filled with spirituality aura.

"Pass me the storage ring that little miss gave to you," After descending from the ship, Qian Shan said something which Mo Wuji couldn't make sense of.

Mo Wuji asked suspiciously, "Manager Qian Shan, this storage ring is for me to use to concoct pills so how do I improve if I were to give this to you?"

Qian Shan shook his head, "You shall only nurture the flowers in the Hundred Flowers Manor and not think about anything else for now."

Mo Wuji's heart turned heavy as he didn't believe that Qian Shan would be daring enough to make such a decision. Furthermore, the storage ring only had a low grade immortal pill furnace which was worth something. Mo Wuji was certain that Qian Shan would not be interested in the few spiritual herbs and the Tier 1 immortal herbs. Also, Mo Wuji could feel Qian Shan's loyalty to Wen Lianxi so he would definitely not do such things behind her back.

"Manager Qian Shan, what is the meaning of this? Bring me to meet your little miss, I want to get things clear," Mo Wuji was still confused over the situation presently.

Qian Shan's face turned serious, " Mo Wuji, I know little miss has a very kind heart but you shouldn't go overboard just because she is kind. If you insist on doing so, don't blame me for being rude."

Even though Mo Wuji had no idea what was going on, he knew that it would be impossible for him to meet Wen Lianxi again. He took out the storage ring and handed it to Qian Shan without saying anything. There must have been a misunderstanding in between but regardless, Mo Wuji would not be so desperate to beg her.

"Master Qian Shan," Just as Qian Shan kept the storage ring, an elder with a face full of wrinkles hurried over to greet him.

Qian Shan nodded and said, "Deacon Wei, this is a flower boy to help with the planting. See if you need help here and if you don't, you can let him leave as he wishes. I am going to accompany little

miss to the Thrust Mountain so I won't be staying long."

"Servant will handle this, please stay safe on your trip," The elder replied as he sent Qian Shan off.

The elder turned to instruct Mo Wuji to follow him only after Qian Shan boarded the flying ship and took off.

If not for the fact that he received help from Wen Lianxi and even made a promise with her, Mo Wuji would have left long ago. Even if Mo Wuji had no clue about the current situation, he still clasped his fist towards this elder and said, "Greetings Deacon Wei, I'm Mo Wuji."

Deacon Wei nodded his head but didn't speak as they entered the Hundred Flowers Manor.

Mo Wuji used his spiritual will to observe the surroundings very carefully and he failed to recognise the restriction array used for this Hundred Flowers Manor.

After entering the Hundred Flowers Manor, Mo Wuji was captivated and shocked by the variety of fresh flowers within his sight. This should be called the Ten Thousand Flowers Manor and not the Hundred Flowers Manor.

In the middle of sea of flowers was a wide path that leads directly to an extremely stylish building. Mo Wuji's guess was that it should be the residence district of the Hundred Flowers Manor.

There were terraces of rice paddies stretching out in between these flowers and Mo Wuji estimated with one glance that there were about thousands of these paddies.

Even though Mo Wuji couldn't recognise these flowers, he was after all still a Heaven grade pill refiner so he was aware that a great majority of these flowers were immortal herbs.

Deacon Wei took Mo Wuji across the sea of flowers and ended up in front of a row of low lying houses. This place was several kilometres away from the stylish building that they saw earlier.

Just as Mo Wuji was wondering if this was where the gardener would reside in, Deacon Wei pointed to one of the houses and said, "Mo Wuji, you will stay here in the future. Oh yes, go analyse the flowers here and find me after a few days. I will allocate you the region you are supposed to be in charge of. As for the monthly allowance, you can find me directly to collect it."

As he was speaking, Deacon Wei took out a book to hand it over to Mo Wuji.

"I will be receiving monthly allowance?" Mo Wuji asked because he was here to study Pill Dao and he already found it weird that he was tasked to take care of flowers and now he would be receiving allowance. Weren't they treating him like a house guard now?

Deacon Wei revealed a smile by the side of his lips as he showed his mouth full black teeth and said, "Of course. Even though it is not a lot, it isn't something everyone has. You must do your job

well and if you are not up to standard, you could have nothing to do with the Hundred Flowers Manor very soon."

After Deacon Wei said his piece, he turned and left.

Mo Wuji scanned through his own residence and saw 'D115' on his room. The moment he pushed his door, a pile of dust fell and landed on him.

Mo Wuji looked at the room and saw how ordinary it was. There were only one bed, one table, one chair and nothing else.

Even his immortal cave in the Half Immortal Domain was much better than this place. Mo Wuji shook his head and executed a dust technique to clean this whole place of its dust. After cleaning up, he walked over to take a seat at his chair as he took out the jade vase that Wen Lianxi handed him.

There was only one pill in the jade vase and despite not seeing this pill before, he knew that this was a antidote.

He seemed to have a little more understanding of the situation now as he placed the pill in his mouth. This pill turned into a faint healing energy as it charged into his sea of consciousness as it resolved the poisonous spiritual will imprint in his sea of consciousness. So this was indeed an antidote pill, could it be that Wen Lianxi felt guilty and didn't wish to control him through this way anymore?

Not possible, if this was the case, there would be something wrong with Wen Lianxi's final attitude towards him.

Mo Wuji had experienced many incidents before so after pondering for a while, he finally came to a understanding. His final conclusion was that Wen Lianxi didn't want his help anymore as she terminated their 'contract'. Wen Lianxi was really kind to help him resolve the toxin in him even after terminating their deal. However, she did take back everything she gave him initially.

Mo Wuji let out a laughter of ridicule because he was still planning to achieve a lot here. He was thinking of advancing to become a Tier 3 Pill Monarch before leaving but who would have expected that he was thrown back to his original state so quickly.

Women really have an ever changing mind as her thoughts could change so quickly overnight. Fortunately, she acted fast and healed him the moment she thought about it.

Mo Wuji didn't think too much about it because this woman was still considered very kind. Even after she decided not to work with him, she still found him a job, didn't mind helping him recover and even detoxified the toxin in him willingly.

After sorting his mind, Mo Wuji decided to stay here for a few days to find out more about some things before leaving the Hundred Flowers Manor immediately.

Since the other party no longer had any intentions to work with him, there was no reason for him to stay here. He would definitely

pay back the favour that he owed her if he ever meet her again. At the thought of this, Mo Wuji simply calmed his heart down as he started reading through the book Deacon Wei gave him. Initially, Mo Wuji wasn't too interested in this book because he felt that Deacon Wu was only a gardener with not so high cultivation level so how good could the book from him be?

Only after Mo Wuji opened the book, he realised that he was wrong. This was a actually a complete book of hundred flowers. Whether it was spiritual herbs or immortal herbs, as long as they bloomed here, it would be recorded in this book. Mo Wuji was engrossed in this book as soon as he opened it.

Three days later, Mo Wuji gave up the idea of leaving the Hundred Flowers Manor. He spent most of his time studying the flowers at the Hundred Flowers Manor which were graded as immortal herbs and above. He had completely forgotten about finding Deacon Wei after a few days.

On the ninth day, Deacon Wei took the initiative to find Mo Wuji here.

Chapter 449: Drug Concoction

Drug Concoction

"I saw that you have been observing the garden a lot these few days, seems like you are really interested in nurturing flowers?" Deacon Wei sounded off from afar.

Mo Wuji hurried to get on his feet as he clasped his fists together towards Deacon Wei and replied apologetically, "Because I was completely captivated by the huge variety of flowers here, I had forgotten to visit you. I hope that you can forgive me for being so forgetful."

Deacon Wei shook his hand, "No worries, this is only a small matter. I've heard from Master Qian Shan that you are a gardener but I want to ask if you know how to concoct drugs?"

Concoct drugs? Mo Wuji shivered a little because his status now was merely a gardener and drug concoction should be the job of a drug refiner. Even in the Immortal Domain, the status of a drug refiner should be much higher than a gardener right? Why would Deacon Wei ask a gardener like him if he knew how to concoct drugs?

Seeing how Mo Wuji was in a daze, Deacon Wei explained, "It's okay if you don't know. I casually asked you this because when you first arrived, I could smell the scent of spiritual herbs from your body. It seems like you are pretty interested in flowers so how about this? Come to my place tomorrow and I will assign you a plot

of land for you to be in charge."

Mo Wuji's heart turned cold because before he descended Wen Lianxi's ship initially, he was indeed concocting the Tier 8 True Nihilism Pill. He would have never expected Deacon Wei, a person in charge of the flowers would notice such small details and even remember them. Seemed like this Deacon Wei was not any ordinary deacon.

"I do know how to concoct some drugs but my standard for purifying herbs into their essence is still not extremely good," Mo Wuji hurried to say because he definitely didn't want to waste time nurturing flowers here. If he had this amount of time to spare, he would rather find some cultivation resources and undergo closed doors cultivation. Because he had no clue what Deacon Wei's intentions were, Mo Wuji decided to be slightly conservative with his answer.

Hearing that Mo Wuji said he knew how to concoct drugs, Deacon Wei was elated as he asked, "So what is percentage purity of essence can you achieve?"

Mo Wuji smiled slightly, "I should be able to achieve above 80%."

If he were to just purify spiritual herbs, Mo Wuji could easily achieve 90% and above of purity and he had a high chance of hitting 100% if he were to use his Scholar's Heart. Mo Wuji had never tried purifying immortal herbs but he guessed that 80% shouldn't be a problem for him.

"That's good enough, I will arrange for you to help the Hundred Flowers Manor concoct drugs. This ensures a better future than being a gardener for you too and even though it might be a little more tiring, the monthly allowance would be ten times higher," Deacon Wei said excitedly.

Mo Wuji asked inquisitively, "Don't we, Hundred Flowers Manor, grow flowers only? Why do we need to concoct drugs?"

Deacon Wei laughed, "The concoction of drugs is the main source of income for our Hundred Flowers Manor and we grow flowers simply because our Manor Lord likes it. Even so, there are a lot of immortal herbs within these flowers that we grow."

"Then may I ask what are the few drugs that you all concoct here?" Mo Wuji shot out yet another question because if his job was to only purify a few spiritual herbs, he wasn't interested at all. If it involved immortal herbs, he wouldn't mind helping by staying a little longer.

He just arrived here at the Immortal Domain so it couldn't get any better if he could concoct drugs to earn cultivation resources. As for the blackstones, Mo Wuji wouldn't touch it unless he was fully aware of its uses. Even if he knew the uses, he needed to wait till he was sufficiently strong enough before touching it.

"It ranges from Tier 1 immortal herbs to Tier 3 immortal herbs and the monthly allowance would be directly dependent on the purity of your concoction as well as the amount you concoct. Don't worry, as long as you do a great job and already have sufficient cultivation resources, we would occasionally give out immortal

pills. Hurry up and follow me, I will bring you to meet Manager He," After Deacon Wei finished speaking, he waved to Mo Wuji.

Mo Wuji followed behind Deacon Wei out of the garden and asked, "Deacon Wei, the book you gave me was really decent but why are there only flowers in the book?"

Mo Wuji had only just arrived at the Immortal Domain and was completely clueless about the different types of immortal herbs so his priority now should be to study the various immortal herbs.

Deacon Wei answered immediately, "This Hundred Flowers Collection was arranged by the Manor Lord as she is not only proficient in all sorts of herbs but even more proficient in flowers. As long as you contribute to the Hundred Flowers Manor, the Manor Lord will reward you and you can even put forward any requests you have."

As he spoke, Deacon Wei had already brought Mo Wuji to the stone gate in front of the stylish building he saw earlier.

Mo Wuji used his spiritual will to scan the place and could instantly sense the various hidden and defensive arrays put in place.

"Come in, but try not to look around," Deacon Wei signalled for Mo Wuji as he stepped through the stone gate first.

The moment Mo Wuji entered the stone gate, he could sense the

array behind him closing up. His heart skipped a beat but he calmed himself down very soon after. He was merely a nobody so the Hundred Flowers Manor wouldn't resort to such extensive measures to deal with him.

After crossing two intersecting stone paths, Deacon Wei finally stopped in front of a door which was full of restrictions. Following which, Deacon Wei slid a jade token across the door and the restrictions were immediately lifted.

Mo Wuji could smell the fragrances of medicinal drugs as he followed closely behind Deacon Wei.

In front of Mo Wuji was a big hall which covered close to 1000 meters square of land and there was a pile of the various medicinal herbs in the middle of the hall. There were seven people purifying the herbs and in front of each of them was an Earth fire. Everyone of them was sending the essences of the purified herbs into a jade vase beside them.

Mo Wuji used an Earth fire before during his time at the Formless Blade Sect so he didn't find it very fascinating seeing it here. Other than being stronger, there wasn't really much difference between the Earth fire here and the one he used at the Formless Blade Sect.

"Wei Wu, this is the new gardener who knows how to concoct drugs?" The one speaking was a middle aged man.

Mo Wuji used his spiritual will to size up the man and he could immediately tell that he should be in the Heavenly Immortal Stage

as the aura around him was much more intense than Kou Yuan. Even though his aura was intimidating, his spirituality was not as strong. Mo Wuji predicted that he should not be that powerful and Mo Wuji was confident that he could finish this fella off with his current cultivation level.

"Yes, Manager He. I've just questioned Mo Wuji and he told me that he knew how to concoct drugs," Deacon Wei answered respectfully.

As he finished his piece, he turned to Mo Wuji and said, "Wuji, this is the Manager He who is in charge of the administrative affairs of the Hundred Flowers Manor's Drug Concoction Room."

Mo Wuji clasped his fists towards the middle aged man and greeted, "Mo Wuji greets Manager He."

Manager He furrowed his brows a little because not only did this person in front of him has such a low cultivation Level, he had no manners too. Did Mo Wuji really think he could just clasp his fists without bowing when greeting someone of much higher status than him?"

Deacon saw the unhappiness in Manager He's eyes so he hurried to pat Mo Wuji and said, "Mo Wuji, hurry up and find an Earth fire then sit down and start concocting."

"Many thanks Deacon Wei," Mo Wuji could feel that this Manager He was clearly not very pleased with him and he even seemed as if he had the intentions to chase Mo Wuji away. Realising this, Mo

Wuji hurried to find an Earth fire and started to ignite the fire immediately.

The moment Mo Wuju entered, he noticed that there were only immortal herbs here and Deacon Wei wasn't lying when he said there were only Tier 1,2,3 immortal herbs here. No wonder Wen Lianxi wanted to send him here to study his drug Dao because this was the most suitable place to study purification.

Now that there were so many immortal herbs for him to concoct into drugs, why would he let this opportunity go to waste?

"Remember, the losses from your failed attempts would be deducted from your monthly allowance," Manager He saw that Mo Wuji had already started concocting the drugs so he didn't say much except to warn him.

Mo Wuji grabbed a Tier 1 Immortal Energy Grass because he saw such a herb in the jade letter that Wen Lianxi gave him but before he could attempt to concoct it, the jade letter was taken away by Qian Shan. Now that he had this opportunity again, he naturally wanted to try it.

After a few minutes, Mo Wuji was able to purify this herb as the solution ended up inside the jade vase beside him.

"What!" Manager He exclaimed in surprise as he saw Mo Wuji producing the purified solution.

Mo Wuji didn't look old at all yet he managed to purify the herb so quickly and he did look extremely skillful for his age. It seemed like he had misjudged this Mo Wuji fella.

Mo Wuji heard Manager He and was equally as surprised because how could this Manager He be so capable that he was able to tell in an instant that Mo Wuji had achieved 90% purity?

At the thought of this, Mo Wuji heard a sound from where the neighbouring drug refiner placed his jade vase. Following which, a red radiance flashed by and the jade vase was immediately discarded.

Mo Wuji finally understood that the accepted solution would be sent directly into the jade vase while the rejected one would be reported straightaway and then discarded.

This seemed like an assembly line job and he felt like he was a worker at the assembly line.

"Manager He, Deacon Wei, Manor Lord is looking for both of you," A clear voice could be heard from outside the gate.

Deacon Wei and Manager He acknowledged the order and then walked out of the hall.

"This Dao Friend here, my name is Wang Hezhen and how may I address you?" The moment Manager He left, the drug refiner closest to Mo Wuji turned and asked. Wang Hezhen looked much

older than Manager He and even he had some white hair growing out. Mo Wuji took a quick look at his cultivation level and concluded that he should be in the Earthly Immortal Stage. However, his eyes were a little turbid and had symptoms of edema which was clearly not something a cultivator should have.

Mo Wuji's eyes fell on the herbs that he was purifying and realised there was nothing he could recognise in his pile. It appeared as though these were neither Tier 2 nor 3 herbs.

"My name is Mo Wuji and I would love to have Brother Wang's guidance in the future," Mo Wuji stopped with his work as he greeted Wang Hezhen.

Wang Hezhen hurried to shake his hand, "No, no. Brother Mo's refining technique is much better than mine and my guess is that the Immortal Energy Grass that you purified earlier on had a 90% pure essence. Even though it was a Tier 1 immortal herb, to be able to achieve 90% purity was extremely difficult."

Mo Wuji praised this fella in his heart because he did achieve 90% purity earlier on. He believed that as long as he tried a few hundred times, he would be able to achieve 99% and once he achieved that, he would move on to the Tier 2 immortal herbs. When Mo Wuji finally managed to achieve 99% purity for even Tier 3 herbs, he would leave the Hundred Flowers Manor because there wouldn't be any more reason for him to stay.

This was also why he didn't waste time doing meaningless things the moment he reached this place as he started work immediately.

"Brother Wang, in actual fact, I've just started embarking on this career and I only know of a few Tier 1 immortal herbs. I realised that the herbs Brother Wang is purifying are of higher tiers than mine and I don't even recognise the names of some of these herbs," Mo Wuji clasped his fists and said as he was prepared to learn a few things from this Wang Hezhen.

"You don't recognise this Silver Rings Flower?" Wang Hezhen looked curiously at Mo Wuji and even the few other drug refiners stared at Mo Wuji when they heard the conversation.

Which other drug refiner wouldn't recognise the Tier 2 Silver Rings Flower?

Chapter 450: Beautiful Manor Lord

Mo Wuji's face turned awkward as he said, "Because I have always been a gardener and most of the time, I have only been purifying spiritual herbs and Tier 1 immortal herbs. I may have come across a few Tier 2 immortal herbs but it was in very rare instances."

All the drug refiners did not doubt Mo Wuji's explanation because the status of a gardener was really low. Even though they were all drug refiners and their job was tough too, their status was much higher than a gardener. The monthly allowance of a gardener could at most allow them to afford some better Tier 2 immortal herbs, let alone large amounts of Tier 2 immortal herbs for them to purify.

"Dao Friend Mo, didn't Manager He give you the Hundred Herbs Collection before you came over?" Wang Hezhen questioned.

Mo Wuji thought of the Hundred Flowers Collection that Deacon Wei gave him and realised that there was another book called the Hundred Herbs Collection. Manager He didn't even mention anything about it which showed how unhappy he was with Mo Wuji.

Mo Wuji's intention was to learn how to purify a few low grade immortal herbs before leaving but he was naturally interested in something like the Hundred Herbs Collection. From the Hundred Flowers Collection, Mo Wuji knew that this Hundred Herbs Collection must be pretty extraordinary.

"The Hundred Herbs Collection has very detailed introduction of all Tier 1 to Tier 3 immortal herbs," Wang Hezhen added.

Mo Wuji hurried to inquire, "Brother Wang, was this Hundred Herbs Collection also written by the manor lord?"

"Of course, the main reason I came over to be a drug refiner here was for the Hundred Herbs Collection," Before Wang Hezhen could answer, a slightly younger drug refiner answered from far away.

Evidently, everyone was no longer as concerned about Mo Wuji the moment they found out that his background as a gardener.

"Then the manor lord must be a top grade Pill Monarch," Mo Wuji was not completely clueless because at least he knew what a Pill Monarch was.

"I've heard that the manor lord didn't know how to concoct pills nor drugs," Wang Hezhen shook his head as he answered Mo Wuji.

Mo Wuji's heart trembled because how could someone, who didn't know how to concoct drugs, be able to write out the Hundred Flowers Collection as well as the Hundred Herbs Collection. The only possible reason for this would be that the manor lord had a peak grade immortal herbs drug manual.

At the thought of this, the fire in Mo Wuji's heart started raging because the one thing he was lacking now was knowledge. To become a Pill Monarch, he had to at least be familiar with the

various immortal herbs. If the manor lord of the Hundred Flowers Manor really had a peak grade manual of the immortal herbs, he had to crack his brain to get a copy of it no matter what.

Previously, he had no idea what was the strength of the manor lord of the Hundred Flowers Manor. If the manor lord was a Heavenly Immortal, he could use the blackstones to exchange. If the manor lord was stronger than a Heavenly Immortal, he would have to use other means to get the manual.

As he thought about this, Mo Wuji hurried to ask, "Brother Wang, if you spend so much time refining drugs here, won't you have no time to cultivate?"

In actual fact, Mo Wuji wanted to ask about the relationship between blackstones and advancing into the Heavenly Immortal Stage but he felt that it wasn't appropriate to ask directly about blackstones here. Even though Wen Lianxi already knew that he came from the Half Immortal Domain, people here didn't know about it and he couldn't reveal it now.

Wang Hezhen laughed bitterly and said, "I do not even have a Calamity Crossing Pill so I can forget about advancing into the Heavenly Immortal Stage. Moreover, so what if I managed to advance into the Heavenly Immortal Stage? Would I be able to condense immortal lattices? In fact, I wouldn't even be able to afford one immortal lattice stone. If I am unable to condense the immortal lattices, I will forever be stuck in the Heavenly Immortal Stage and forever be unable to ascend the Immortal Seeking Staircase to enter the true Immortal World..."

Mo Wuji heard these words and it seemed as though countless of mysteries had been resolved and even more mysteries popped up at the same time.

Now, Mo Wuji was certain that the blackstone was the immortal lattice stone and no wonder it was so valuable. It was something to be used for condensing immortal lattices.

However, what did Wang Hezhen mean when he said that if one was unable to condense immortal lattice, one wouldn't be able to enter the true Immortal World? Isn't this the Immortal World?

Mo Wuji really wanted to ask more questions but the restrictions on the entrance of the concoction hall trembled slightly.

Manager He and Deacon Wei entered the hall first and stood on both sides of the entrance as a young woman walked in.

Noticing the young woman, everyone including Wang Hezhen stood up and bowed, "Greetings Manor Lord."

The moment the woman entered, Mo Wuji extended the spiritual will from his spirit storage channel to be cautious as he had just arrived at the Hundred Flowers Manor. After all, not everyone was as kind as Wen Lianxi to not harm him even though their deal fell through.

Mo Wuji stood up with the rest as he extended his spiritual will concurrently. He didn't expect the manor lord to be such a young

woman and after he followed the rest in greeting the manor lord, he couldn't help but praise the beauty of this young woman.

Especially the delicate and beautiful pair of eyes which was almost like an expanse of limpid water in autumn; so calm yet it brought along traces of solemnness which could go undetected. Her fair skin was almost like cream which could be seen from her slightly exposed neck, seemingly smoother than anything he had seen before.

She was merely wearing a simple dark coloured dress, a dress which wouldn't really bring out the beauty of any other woman. However, when she was in this same dress, this dress seemed to exude a fairy-like nature of its own. All these years, clothing had always added colour to human but in this particular case, with this young woman, she brought colour to the clothing.

He had only seen such beauty three times: Cen Shuyin, Zhuang Xiyue from the Tian Chi Manor as well as the manor lord in front of him now.

Moreover, this manor lord looked slightly more mature for her age and looking at her hair bun, it seemed like she was already married.

Mo Wuji was able to detect this woman's cultivation level easily and she was at most in the Heavenly Immortal Stage.

Even though he still had a lot of queries for Wang Hezhen, Mo Wuji knew that this wasn't the time to ask. Furthermore, what he

really wanted to know now was how he could get a copy of the introduction manual of the immortal herbs from the manor lord's hands.

"Are you a newcomer?" The gorgeous woman's first glance was at the unfamiliar Mo Wuji.

Mo Wuji rushed to answer, "Yes, Manor Lord."

Deacon Wei hurried to add on, "Manor Lord, this Mo Wuji was brought back by Master Qian Shan and he said that he was a gardener. Afterwhich, I asked him and he told me he even knew how to refine drugs which was why I brought him here. Since we are all part of the manor, I thought it would be convenient to use an extra help here."

The woman nodded her head as she knew Deacon Wei's intention. The fact was that using a gardener to refine drugs for us would be much more cost saving than to hire a drug refiner back. More importantly, she was aware that Deacon Wei couldn't find anymore drug refiners around.

"Show me the drug that you've refined," This woman suddenly called out with a poker face.

Mo Wuji took out the jade vase beside himself and passed the vase of Immortal Energy Grass solution which he purified earlier on to Deacon Wei. Deacon Wei placed the same vase in front of manor lord.

The manor lord nodded and smell the solution as she opened the cap of the vase and smiled after wards.

Mo Wuji was surprised too but it wasn't because of the smile on manor lord's face but at how daring this Manager He was.

Mo Wuji's spiritual will from his spirit storage channel had already covered this entire place so the moment Manager He's spiritual will extended out of him, Mo Wuji could notice it straightaway. Even though Manager He's cultivation level was much higher than his, the purity and density of his spiritual will would never be comparable to Mo Wuji's. He was able to observe what Manager He was doing but Manager He wouldn't be able to detect his.

Mo Wuji was wondering why Manager He was so daring because Manager He's spiritual will was actually observing the manor lord and this beautiful manor lord seemed to be clueless about it.

Just as the manor lord's expression changed slightly, he saw that Manager He furrowed his brows.

"Your solution is not bad at all as I guess you have achieved about 90% purity," The manor lord handed the jade vase back to Deacon Wei as she nodded at Mo Wuji.

After saying this, she seemed to be pondering about something and only after a while, she continued, "Mo Wuji, what is the highest percentage purity can you achieve for a Tier 3 immortal herb? Are you able to achieve about the same standard as this?"

If he wasn't aware that this beautiful manor lord had a peak grade immortal herbs introduction manual on her, Mo Wuji would definitely say no. However, he said without any hesitation, "Manor Lord, what you've just saw was my unsuccessful solution. If you let me mature my flame and the environment, I should be able to purify a solution of much higher purity."

"How dare you! You are only a gardener and miraculously managed to refine a Tier 1 immortal herb so how dare you talk nonsense about Tier 3 immortal herbs?" Manager He raged angrily after hearing Mo Wuji.

After raging, Manager He turned hurriedly to the manor lord and said, "Manor Lord, this Mo Wuji had no idea what he is talking about. He is only a gardener and he actually dared to look down on the skills to purify a Tier 3 immortal herb."

Mo Wuji was shocked because who on earth was this Manager He to act like this? The manor lord didn't even say anything yet he dared to shout like this in front of her. If Mo Wuji was the manor lord, he would have slapped this Manager He and turned him into ashes immediately. It was just purifying a Tier 3 immortal herb, if he couldn't do it, so be it. Why must Manager He get so agitated?

What shocked Mo Wuji even more was that all this beautiful manor lord did was to reveal a slight smile, "Oh, I must have let my imagination ran wild earlier on. Manager He was right, you guys can continue refining the drugs. Deacon Wei, follow me on a trip to the garden will you?"

After saying this, the gorgeous manor lord turned and left the hall.

Mo Wuji felt that the whole scenario was too absurd and he had nothing to say about this manor lord. He looked at the other drug refiners, including Wang Hezhen, started doing their work after the manor lord left as if this whole incident didn't happen at all.

"A mere gardener and you dare say such things about a Tier 3 immortal herb. You must have big guts but if something like this happens again, I will crush the skull of this ant head of yours," Manager He stared coldly at Mo Wuji.

If not for the fact that Mo Wuji still had something to do today, he would have drawn out his Tian Ji Pole and smashed this Manager He into pieces.

This Manager He had made a huge mistake to treat Mo Wuji like as if he was as good tempered as the manor lord.

"And the few of you, whoever dare to spout nonsense in the future, I will extract out all your bones too," Manager He reprimanded the rest of them as Mo Wuji saw a trace of killing intent in his eyes.

After noticing this trace of killing intent, Mo Wuji didn't hesitate as he immediately used his spirit storage channel and made a spiritual will imprint on Manager He. This Manager He really seemed like he wanted to kill him and if Mo Wuji let such a guy go, he would have wasted all his hard work to reach where he was

today.

"Brother Wang, I notice that Manager He wasn't really very respectful towards the manor lord?" After Manager He left, Mo Wuji asked instantly.

Wang Hezhen only lowered his head and refused to answer Mo Wuji's question.

Mo Wuji knew that he should be afraid of offending Manager He so he didn't continue talking about this as he changed the question, "Brother Wang, is the immortal lattice stone the same as the blackstones from the Half Immortal Domain?"

Chapter 451: Inflation Of Immortal Lattice Stones

"Hey, Dao Friend Mo, if you're willing to listen to me, you should leave immediately." Wang Hezhen didn't respond to Mo Wuji's words, but transmitted this message to Mo Wuji.

Mo Wuji also knew that Wang Hezhen wouldn't dare to reply, so he didn't ask any further. There's no need to talk about Wang Hezhen, all the other refiners here were lowering their heads as they examined their ingredients, they all looked like timid people. However, Mo Wuji did not find this fact unsettling. If a person was cooped up here for the entire day doing something monotonous like studying immortal herbs, it was naturally for that person to be cowardly.

That pretty manor lord also didn't seem very assertive; just because of a simple sentence from Manager He, she gave up on questioning him. Mo Wuji guessed that it would be difficult to find her again.

Since he was faced with difficulties on both sides, he decided that he should learn the purification methods of Tier 1 to Tier 3 immortal herbs. Might as well; he was going to leave today anyway. He had no reason to fear Manager He; if that Manager He comes to find trouble, then he would just slip away and make himself scarce. Furthermore, when he acted on his own initiative with the high tier immortal herbs, Manager He had already developed a killing intent towards him. Naturally, Manager He wouldn't let him off.

However, Mo Wuji believed that as long as this Manager He wasn't an idiot, this Manager He wouldn't act against him within Hundred Flowers Manor. As long as this Manager He followed him out of Hundred Flowers Manor, this date next year would be Manager He's death anniversary.

As he thought of this, Mo Wuji walked to the area with the signs "Tier 2 Immortal Herbs" and "Tier 3 Immortal Herbs" and grabbed some.

When they saw Mo Wuji boldly touching Tier 2 and Tier 3 immortal herbs, everyone was stunned. However, no one said anything, nor reported his actions.

Ostensibly, these pill refiners might be cowardly, but they were not dogs that simply abided to Manager He's orders

Mo Wuji started with the purification of Tier 1 herbs. After an hour, he started on Tier 2 immortal herbs. After another hour, Mo Wuji started on Tier 3 ones.

Including Wang Hezhen, all the pill refiners were dumbfounded by Mo Wuji's seemingly casual purification of Tier 2 and Tier 3 immortal herbs.

None of them were a match for Mo Wuji's purification method and speed.

Just when Wang Hezhen wanted to turn to Mo Wuji for

guidance, the Tier 1 immortal herb within Mo Wuji's hands turned to ash.

Immediately, everyone discovered staggeringly that none of the immortal herbs after that herb had been successfully purified. That meant to say, after Mo Wuji's initial success, he started to fail continuously.

However, Mo Wuji continued to unbridledly use the immortal herbs here.

Only Mo Wuji knew what was going on. Every time he failed, it was when he was infinitesimally close to 100% purification. If he wasn't aiming for the perfect 100%, he definitely wouldn't have failed once.

"Bang!" Another purification failed. The smell of char permeated through the air.

Following the constant sounds of purification failures, the hearts of everyone in the hall started to palpitate.

Failure in purification was permitted here. However, it definitely couldn't be to the likes of Mo Wuji, with over 100 hundred failures in a row.

Standing slightly far away, a young pill refiner was considering whether he should give Mo Wuji a reminder. Fortunately, Mo Wuji had stopped.

Mo Wuji did not intend to practise any further. Anyway, 100 over low tier immortal herbs did not even mean much to the Hundred Flowers Manor.

"Looks like my alchemy standard is still lacking," Mo Wuji said awkwardly to the rest of the pill refiners as he stood up.

"Mo Wuji, follow me out." At the moment, Deacon Wei's voice sounded at the door.

Mo Wuji was already intending to leave. Now that Deacon Wei had called for him, he naturally didn't hesitate to walk out of the Refinement Hall.

When they saw Mo Wuj walk out, all the other pill refiners in the hall heaved a sigh of relief.

"I guess that Manager He wouldn't let him off. He's really a newborn calf ah." One of the pill refiners sighed and said.

...

"Deacon Wei, you're looking for me? Have I been fired?" Mo Wuji smiled and clasped his fists towards Deacon Wei. He was prepared to get fired. Since that Manager He wanted to kill him, he definitely wouldn't get any immortal crystals as a severance fee.

However, after he asked these questions, Mo Wuji felt that something was amiss. The spiritual will which he imprinted on Manager He did not seem to be within the Hundred Flowers Manor. Soon, Mo Wuji confirmed with his spiritual will imprint that Manager He had left Hundred Flowers Manor. Looks like that fella got lucky, he managed to retain his life.

Deacon Wei smiled and patted Mo Wuji's shoulder, "I'm not the one finding you, it's the manor lord. Later, when the manor lord is talking to you, you must keep your eyes glued to your toes, and don't lift your head up, you understand?"

The manor lord was looking for him? That beautiful woman? Didn't she previously say that she was overthinking, why did she want to see him? Mo Wuji suddenly thought of Manager He's recent departure from the Hundred Flowers Manor; his heart raced briefly. Could the manor lord be waiting for Manager He to leave, before coming to find him?

Either way, this was his opportunity.

As he thought of this, Mo Wuji said joyfully, "Many thanks Deacon Wei. Rest assured, I definitely wouldn't anger the manor lord. Oh right, why haven't I seen Manager He?"

"Manager He has gone out to help the manor lord with some business. As long as you follow Manager He's instructions, Manager He definitely wouldn't punish you," Deacon Wu pointed towards a gate not far away, "Enter that gate, the manor lord will be waiting for you there."

Mo Wuji thanked Deacon Wei once more, and walked towards the gate.

Just as he reached the gate, he heard the manor lord's melodic voice from within, "Is this Drug Master Mo? Please come in."

The moment Mo Wuji entered, he saw the pretty manor lord looking at him at the center of the living room. Beside the manor lord, there was a young girl wearing a blue dress.

Seeing Mo Wuji enter, the pretty manor lord hurriedly stood up, "Drug Master Mo is here, please take a sit. Ding Ding, quickly pour Drug Master Mo a cup of tea."

Mo Wuji was slightly doubtful. He had called himself a mere gardener for the Hundred Flowers Manor. This pretty manor lord seemed to be too polite to him. Even if in terms of purification, he had only purified a Tier 1 immortal herb previously, and the purification had only barely achieved 90%. The only explanation was, this woman really believed his words that he could purify Tier 3 immortal herbs, and at an even higher degree of purity.

Ding Ding soon served Mo Wuji a cup of spiritual tea. Mo Wuji did not drink it; he only needed to feel the breath from the tea to know that it was brewed using immortal tea leaves.

"Drug Master Mo, please enjoy the tea," The pretty manor lord said gently.

"Many thanks." Mo Wuji was also rather interested in trying this tea. After a word of thanks, he raised his tea cup and downed it.

The pretty manor lord stared at Mo Wuji blankly; she had never seen a person drink tea in such a manner. Even though this sort of immortal tea leaves did not count much for those in the Immortal Realm, it was already considered top grade for an average immortal. To actually be downed like that, that's simply...

Rich immortal energy filled all the meridians in Mo Wuji's body. In this instant, he did not cultivate but he could feel his cultivation rising steadily.

This was some good stuff; to think that there was such good tea. If not for the fact that it wouldn't be appropriate, Mo Wuji would have immediately started cultivating. Fortunately, even without cultivating, Mo Wuji's reverse circulation technique would constantly raise Mo Wuji's power.

In less than half an incense's time, his cultivation reached the intermediate Earthly Immortal Stage Level 12.

Only then, did Mo Wuji let out a breath of air. He clasped his fists towards the waiting manor lord and said, "Because I was from a small place, I didn't get to see much of the world. It was rare for me to get to drink such a good cup of tea, which was why I had to make manor lord wait for so long."

He actually didn't feel awkward about his actions. As for his

uncouth action which spoiled the atmosphere, he had already cast it aside. To maximise the effects of this sort of tea, he had to down it in one big gulp. If he were to take tiny sips at a time, he would be wasting most of the immortal energy.

When the manor lord heard Mo Wuji's words, she smiled faintly, then continued to speak with a gentle voice, "Drug Master Mo is too polite. My name is Han Qingru. Drug Master Mo can directly call me by my name."

"May I know why Manor Lord Han is looking for me?" Mo Wuji naturally wouldn't call her by her given name. Those words of Han Qingru were simply to pull their ties closer.

In his heart, he was thinking about whether he needed pills to support his cultivation. Because he created his own cultivation method, and had so many meridians which were in reverse circulation simultaneously, he had never needed pills for his cultivation. He only needed a source of spiritual energy. But after drinking a cup of the spiritual tea, he knew that if he were to use pills to compliment his use of immortal crystals, his cultivation would be even faster.

"Is Drug Master Mo really able to purify Tier 3 immortal herbs with a degree of 90%?" Han Qingru asked.

Mo Wuji thought that the other party would beat around the bush before asking the question. Now that Han Qingru had directly cut right to the question, Mo Wuji's impression of her improved. Since everyone knew the reason why they were here, they could be more straightforward.

"I can," Mo Wuji said resolutely.

"Then can it be higher? Or can I ask, what's the highest degree of purity that you can reach with Tier 3 immortal herbs?"

Mo Wuji remained silent. He did not know what benefits Han Qingru could give him. If there weren't any benefits, then he would simply claim that he could only reach 90%.

Han Qingru clearly understood the meaning behind Mo Wuji's silence, "Dao Friend Mo, you should be in the Great Circle of the Earthly Immortal Stage, with just a single step into the Heavenly Immortal Stage, right? If you are able to purify Tier 3 immortal herbs to a degree of over 90%, no, as long as you can reach 90%, I would definitely reward you. Whether you want immortal herbs, or immortal crystals, I would be able to help you."

"I wonder if I can get some immortal lattice stones?" Mo Wuji asked hurriedly.

When Han Qingru heard Mo Wuji's words, she furrowed her brows. After some time, she finally said, "Dao Friend Mo, I know that you are going to advance to the Heavenly Immortal Stage, and would need some immortal lattice stones to condense your immortal lattice. It's just that immortal lattice stones are extremely hard to get right now. I heard that the Half Immortal Domain is collapsing, and the price of immortal lattice stones is inflating by several folds. But if you want immortal lattice stones, I am able to get you some."

When Mo Wuji heard this, he was sure that blackstones were immortal lattice stones.

"Manor lord, Manger He has returned." Deacon Wei's voice sounded outside the door.

Chapter 452: The Incident In The Manor

Even without the report from Deacon Wei, Mo Wuji could already feel his spiritual will imprint approaching rapidly.

When Han Qingru heard these words, her face changed drastically. She immediately stood up and subconsciously muttered to herself, "Didn't I send him to Yong Ying Immortal Pier?"

She soon came to an understanding that now was not a time to be worried about such matters. She urgently turned to Ding Ding, "Ding Ding, bring Dao Friend Mo upstairs to hide. Hurry."

"Ah..." Ding Ding stuttered in astonishment. Before she could say anything, Han Qingru nudged her, "Hurry."

"Dao Friend Mo, I have to trouble you to hide for awhile. We will continue our talk later. I'm truly sorry," Han Qingru apologized to Mo Wuji; anxiety could be seen in her eyes.

"No worries." Mo Wuji smiled and followed Ding Ding upstairs.

He felt that this matter was not as simple as it seems. Even if this Manager He really wanted to control the Hundred Flowers Sect, he didn't believe that Han Qingru would behave so anxiously in front of him. This Manager He was merely a Heavenly Immortal, but it's still unknown whether he had already condensed his immortal lattice.

Because he felt that this matter wasn't simple, Mo Wuji didn't say anything much, but took the initiative to follow Ding Ding.

Just when Mo Wuji reached upstairs, Manager He walked in. He didn't even pay any greetings as he entered. When he saw that Han Qingru was the only person in the room, he hurriedly gave a modest bow, "Shufeng greets the manor lord."

Han Qingru said indifferently, "Manager He, you're back from Yong Ying Immortal Pier?"

Manager He hurriedly said, "Just when I left, I remembered that there was something that I had left undone. Thus, I hurried back here. At the same time, I wanted to tell the manor lord that I will be running the errand at Yong Ying Immortal Pier tomorrow."

Han Qingru nodded, "Since that's the case, you can leave first."

"Yes." When Manager He left, his gaze landed on the teacup that Mo Wuji just drank from. A trace of malice flashed across his eyes.

After Manager He left, Han Qingru hurried upstairs.

...

Manager He walked quickly back to his house. Not long later, a grey robed servant walked in and asked, "Manager, why didn't you

drag that fella out?"

"Did you see him leave?" Manager He asked with a solemn expression.

The grey robed servant hurriedly said, "No, I'm sure that Mo Wuji did not leave. The moment he entered, I sent you a message. Thereafter, I have always been observing from the outside. However, when you returned, that old b*stard, Wei Wu, reported it."

Manager He nodded, "I understand. He Tun, go back and keep watch outside of the manor lord's residences. The moment that Mo Wuji comes out, inform me immediately. I originally wanted to let him live for a few more days, but that fella is clearly looking for death, to think that he would dare enter the manor lord's room."

"Should we inform the master?" When the grey robed servant heard those words, he hurriedly whispered.

Manager He snorted, "You may not care about your life, but I do. Idiot, that Mo Wuji didn't leave, and my spiritual will was unable to find him. Clearly, he was hidden in the manor lord's room. We will wait till we kill that fella, then tell the master that this fella wanted to get close to the manor lord, which was why we killed him. Not only wouldn't we get in trouble, we would even be rewarded."

The grey robed servant instantly understood. They definitely couldn't inform the master now. The master had instructed them

to keep watch on the manor lord. If the master were to know that a man had entered the manor lord's room, that Mo Wuji would definitely die. They would also get into trouble.

At this moment, a red light descended on Manager He's hand. It was a flying messenger sword.

Manager He grabbed the flying messenger sword; his face changed drastically, even his legs were quivering slightly as he said, "Master already knows that a man has entered the manor lord's room..."

"Ah..." Not just Manager He, even He Tun's face turned pale.

"This b*stard, I knew I should have gotten rid of him a long time ago." With that, Manager He charged out. He knew that he wouldn't be out of trouble if he were to kill Mo Wuji now, but if he didn't kill Mo Wuji, he would be the one who would be killed.

...

The moment Mo Wuji entered a room, he knew that it was Han Qingru's boudoir. A faint fragrance filled the air, causing Mo Wuji's mind to wander. At this instant, he seemed to recall something from the past.

Shaking his head, he cast these unnecessary thoughts to the side. His spirit storage channel's spiritual will had already extended outwards; he wanted to know the exact role that Manager He

played within Hundred Flowers Manor.

A faint outline of a flying sword flashed by the boundaries of Mo Wuji's spiritual will. This was a flying messenger sword? What left Mo Wuji doubtful was, the person who sent the flying messenger sword was the person who was by the manor lord's side, Ding Ding.

Moreover, Mo Wuji was sure that Ding Ding did not inform Han Qingru before sending the flying messenger sword. Not only that, she had sent the sword out while she was hiding in a corner.

Just when Mo Wuji was suspecting who Ding Ding was sending this flying messenger sword to, the restrictions on the room opened, and Han Qingru walked in. "Sorry, Drug Master Mo. I have implicated you."

"No worries, was that Manager He? At the most, I would just leave from this place, I've not been implicated," Mo Wuji said calmly.

Han Qingru sighed, "He's just a dog, I was referring to his master. I always thought that He Tun was a person of the Hundred Flowers Manor. Only now, did I discover that He Tun was just monitoring you. I say that I've implicated you, because the moment you leave my residences, Manager He would act against you. He should know that you're here, and I'm also not able to help you."

If there was a second chance, she definitely wouldn't have called Mo Wuji over.

Mo Wuji was now on alert. If he was facing Manager He alone, he would not have any reason to fear. But if Manager He had a backer, then he definitely couldn't stay in Hundred Flowers Manor; he would be surrounded by enemies.

"Boom!" Just when Mo Wuji thought that he should leave immediately, a beam of sword light slashed through the restrictions on Han Qingru's room.

Han Qingru stared at Manager He, who was wielding a sword at the entrance of the door, and shouted angrily, "He Shufeng, what galls! You actually dared to destroy the restrictions on my room."

Hearing Han Qingru's angry scolding, Manager He bowed and said, "Manor Lord, I'm here to catch Mo Wuji. This person had wasted immortal herbs in a wanton manner, and now he even dares to trespass in the manor lord's room. He must not be spared."

Han Qingru was angered till she started to tremble. She pointed her finger towards He Shufeng, "I'm the manor lord of the Hundred Flowers Manor. If I want to invite someone into my room, do I need the permission of a mere manager like you?"

"He Shufeng, get lost." When Ding Ding saw He Shufeng destroy the restrictions to the room, she hurried to stand in front of Han Qingru. At the same time, she scolded He Shufeng harshly.

Mo Wuji glanced slightly towards Ding Ding. This woman was not simple. Just now, she had secretly sent a flying messenger

sword to some unknown person, and now, she was pushing Han Qingru to the side.

On the surface, she looked like she was trying to protect Han Qingru from Manager He. But in reality, this woman was trying to create a pathway for He Shufeng to attack him.

Mo Wuji had already seen through this. It was exactly as Han Qingru said; Manager He was just a dog. Since he was a dog, he definitely wouldn't act against Han Qingru. Ding Ding's actions were deliberately asking for Manager He to kill him.

"Today, I will let you know the consequences of offending the Hundred Flowers Manor..." As Manager He spoke, the longsword in his hand had already conjured a sword beam which raced towards Mo Wuji.

"Stop..." Han Qingru's anxious cry was only uttered after the sword beam was formed. She was completely unable to stop Manager He's sword beam.

Mo Wuji finally noticed that this manor lord's cultivation seemed to be empty; she was completely unable to display her power.

A mere Manager He with a scattered spirituality; even if this Manager He was at the Heavenly Immortal Stage, Mo Wuji wouldn't fear him. Mo Wuji didn't even bring out his Tian Ji Pole as he charged straight towards the sword beam, lifting his hand and shooting two lightning swords.

"Boom!"

"Kacha!"

The lightning sword clashed against the sword beam, exploding within Han Qingru's room.

"Bang!" In that simple exchange, Manager He was sent flying by Mo Wuji's violent lightning sword. Mo Wuji took a step forward, sending forth another lightning sword.

Manager He stared sluggishly towards Mo Wuji. This was a mere Earthly Immortal that only had a storage bag, how could he be so impressive? He was sure that Mo Wuji's elemental energy had yet to convert to immortal elemental energy; he was definitely still in the Earthly Immortal Stage.

"Pui!" Mo Wuji's lightning sword directly sliced Manager He's into two.

Everyone stared in aghast. A gardener that had just arrived, had actually killed a manager in the Heavenly Immortal Stage. Moreover, it was done in two simple moves. This was clearly a battle of two people at different levels, and the person who won this battle, was actually the one at the lower cultivation level. Mo Wuji was speechless. He was sure that with Manager He's level of power, he would be able to kill a whole group of Manager He's even when he was in Half Immortal Domain.

After some time, Han Qingru came to her senses. She said hurriedly, "Drug Master Mo, you should leave first."

She knew that Mo Wuji would only be waiting for death if he continued to stay here.

Mo Wuji sighed in his heart. He knew that this Han Qingru was kind, but unfortunately, she didn't know that almost everyone around her was monitoring her.

"Manor lord, I will inform Deacon Wei, and try to drag the time..." Ding Ding uttered. She did not even wait for Han Qingru to respond before she rushed out urgently.

"Drug Master Mo, you should hurry and leave, I..."

Mo Wuji interrupted Han Qingru's words, "Manor Lord Han, even though I don't know who's watching you, but I would suggest that you follow me and leave Hundred Flowers Manor."

He could feel that this manor lord would not come to a good end by staying here.

Han Qingru shook her head, took out a talisman and handed it to Mo Wuji, "If I could leave, I would have done that a long time ago. There's a spiritual will imprint on me. The moment I leave, I would soon be discovered. I have an escape talisman here, you can use it."

"If Manor Lord Han believes me, I can help remove that imprint for you. But I can only do that after we leave Hundred Flowers Manor." Mo Wuji did not accept the escape talisman. He wasn't boasting when he said these words. Those years ago, Broken Sect had concealed a terrifying imprint on him, and he was still able to remove it. Now, wasn't his cultivation and array knowledge at least a hundred times better? He didn't believe that a mere imprint would faze him.

"You're really able to help me remove the imprint?" Han Qingru asked in pleasant surprise.

Mo Wuji nodded, "I'm sure I can do it."

"Then we'll wait till Ding Ding returns, then we will leave immediately." Han Qingru was so excited that her voice was even quivering. One could clearly see how desperately she wanted to leave this place.

Mo Wuji said solemnly, "If we wait for Ding Ding to return, then we can forget about leaving."

Chapter 453: Heavenly Immortal Domain

Han Qingru was not an idiot; she understood the meaning behind Mo Wuji's words. She looked towards Mo Wuji with greater astonishment. Ding Ding had followed her since she was young, why could Ding Ding betray her?

"Since that's the case, I'm leaving first." Han Qingru's personality was not bad, which was why Mo Wuji wanted to help her. But after he reminded her, she was still hesitating. There was no point in him persuading her any further.

Thus, Mo Wuji turned and prepared to leave. Even though Manager He's power wasn't much, for a Heavenly Immortal like him to be a person's lapdog, that person definitely wasn't a person that Mo Wuji felt like he could deal with.

Han Qingru anxiously pulled on Mo Wuji's clothes, "Please take me with you. I believe you."

Mo Wuji was slightly startled; he was slightly confused as to why Han Qingru would suddenly believe him. However, he did not think too much into it, but simply nodded and said, "Then follow me."

The entire garden was filled with arrays. Fortunately, Mo Wuji was adept with arrays, and coupled with the fact that he had researched on the arrays here for close to ten days, he was soon able to find a path within the sea of flowers.

"It's not this way, the main entrance is that way." Seeing Mo Wuji try to walk through the sea of flowers, Han Qingru reminded with anxiety.

Mo Wuji did not show any intentions of stopping. He explained, "If we take the main entrance, then we really wouldn't be able to escape."

Ever since he started suspecting Ding Ding, Mo Wuji had placed an imprint on Ding Ding's body. At this instant, that imprint was stationed by the side of the main entrance. Ostensibly, Ding Ding was waiting for them there. Regardless of what Ding Ding's true abilities were, Mo Wuji did not believe that Ding Ding would be waiting for them at the main entrance by herself.

Moreover, Mo Wuji had also made sense of the situation. Ding Ding's flying messenger sword must have been to the expert behind Manager He. If he were to bring Han Qingru to leave through the main entrance, as long as Ding Ding could delay them for a short moment of time, then wouldn't that expert arrive to stop them?

"Ah..." Han Qingru uttered subconsciously; she felt a tight grip around her waist. Mo Wuji had already grabbed her by the waist; their figures were flashing through the sea of flowers.

The instant Mo Wuji hugged her waist, Han Qingru felt her entire body turn stiff. She even subconsciously wanted to push Mo Wuji away. Fortunately, she understood that Mo Wuji only did this because he felt that she was too slow.

Indeed, Mo Wuji's next words were, "We need to leave this place as soon as possible. Otherwise, we won't be able to escape."

To Mo Wuji, he really didn't care much about hugging Han Qingru's waist. At this kind of situation, how could he think of such matters?

But after he actually grabbed Han Qingru's waist, Mo Wuji discovered that Han Qingru's waist seemed like it was boneless; it was so soft.

"How did you get so familiar to the arrays and restrictions here?" Han Qingru ignored the fact that Mo Wuji was grabbing her waist, and asked in surprise.

"I'm slightly knowledgeable with arrays. When I came in, I studied a bit of the arrays here." Mo Wuji cast his previous thoughts aside. As he answered Han Qingru's questions, he was speeding through the ocean of flowers. In a short period of time, they had reached the edge.

This place in front of him looked like the walls to the Hundred Flowers Manor. But in reality, Mo Wuji knew that it was a trap array. Because the boundaries of this trap array was slightly big, its grade was affected. An array of this grade posed no problems to Mo Wuji.

"There's a trap array here." Just as Mo Wuji placed her down, Han Qingru reminded him urgently. She was worried that Mo

Wuji would simply force his way through this place. The moment he forcefully entered the trap array, he would immediately trigger the restrictions in the entire flower garden. By then, even a fool would know that the two of them were trying to escape.

"I know." As Mo Wuji spoke, he fetched out 10 array flags and threw them down. A few minutes later, he lifted his hands and did a ripping motion. A small opening appeared in front of the two of them.

Han Qingru stared at that opening in astonishment. Before she could even say anything, she felt a tight grip on her waist again; Mo Wuji brought her and charged out of the flower garden. An exquisite flying car appeared in front of them. Thereafter, Mo Wuji brought her into the car. The flying car flashed into a shadow, leaving Hundred Flowers Manor far behind them.

"Are you an array master?" Han Qingru finally came to her senses, and she stared at Mo Wuji in disbelief. Even an idiot wouldn't believe that Mo Wuji was a gardener. Could a gardener be able to possess a flying treasure that was quasi-immortal grade?

Mo Wuji waved his hand, "We'll talk about this later. Now, I need to help you to remove the imprint."

With that, Mo Wuji didn't even wait for Han Qingru to agree before he grabbed her wrist. This matter not only involved Han Qingru's life; it involved his life as well. He did not have time to wait for Han Qingru to agree. If Han Qingru didn't agree then he would politely invite her out of the car. He had just arrived at Immortal Domain, he was not going to die wrongfully like this.

Han Qingru seemed to know what Mo Wuji was doing, so she didn't say anything.

The moment Mo Wuji grabbed Han Qingru's wrist, his detoxification meridian was able to detect the imprint within Han Qingru's body. This imprint was even poisonous. Even though it was similar to other imprints, this one was actually more dangerous. This poisonous imprint had actually constricted Han Qingru's cultivation.

Mo Wuji circulated with his detoxification meridian. In a few simple minutes, the poison within Han Qingru's body was swept away, together with the spiritual will imprint. At the same time, he stored it within a jade box, and quickly formed seals over the box.

The sensation of elemental energy, which she hadn't felt for a long time, spread throughout her body. Han Qingru stared at Mo Wuji blankly. She had tried many means to remove the imprint on her body to no avail. But this Earthly Immortal in front of her was actually able to remove it so easily?

In her agitation, Han Qingru didn't even get to express her gratitude when she saw Mo Wuji's face change.

"Boom!" A violent explosion burst in front of Mo Wuji's flying car. Mo Wuji waved his hand, alighting the flying car together with Han Qingru, and sending his flying car back into his storage. Just now, he was preoccupied with helping Han Qingru remove

the imprint, so he wasn't able to notice that some pursuers had already approached them.

Almost at the same instant, a flying ship landed in front of Mo Wuji and Han Qingru, blocking their path.

Two man jumped out from the flying ship. These two looked very similar, they both had a square face and slitted eyes. The only difference was that one of them had hair, while the other was bald.

Originally, Han Qingru was ecstatic that she had recovered her cultivation. But after seeing these two people, her face went pale again. She subconsciously took a few steps back and stood beside Mo Wuji.

Mo Wuji opened his palm, and Tian Ji Pole appeared in his hands. He could feel that even though these two people were also in the Heavenly Immortal Stage, they were multiple times stronger than that Manager He.

"A mere Earthly Immortal is able to run so far. You're not bad." The one speaking was the bald man.

"This two people are the Ying Bian Twin Assassins. We won't be able to escape. I will block them, you..." A trace of remorse could be heard in Han Qingru's voice. If she wasn't with Mo Wuji, Mo Wuji should be able to escape by himself.

Mo Wuji did not even wait for Han Qingru to finish her sentence,

he brought his Tian Ji Pole and swung it towards the bald man. He knew what Han Qingru was going to say; but he wasn't such a wimp that he had to depend on a woman to provide him a chance to escape.

Mo Wuji was only halfway there, when he suddenly felt the space around him turn heavy. It felt like the surrounding area did not belong to him; his entire body slowed down.

"Boom!" The Tian Ji Pole slammed against a saber; elemental energy exploded.

Violent elemental energy surged towards him. Mo Wuji felt as though his chest had been struck by a heavy hammer. There was even a trace of fire energy in that attack. Mo Wuji's heart sunk, he could clearly feel that the power of his Tian Ji Pole had been halved when he was in that heavy space. If not for that, he wouldn't have suffered so badly.

Mo Wuji had originally intended for that pole to be a probing attack. Now, he knew that he was not a match for the two of them.

Han Qingru hurried to support Mo Wuji. She said anxiously, "These two are the Ying Bian Twin Assassins, Ji Yan and Ji Zhao. They have already condensed a portion of their immortal lattice. Just now, you had charged into their Heavenly Immortal Domain..."

Heavenly Immortal Domain? These three words were like a faint light that flashed across Mo Wuji's mind. Unfortunately, that light

was too fast, and he was unable to grasp it.

"Manor Lord Han, please stand by the side. If anything were to happen to you, we brothers aren't able to take the punishment," The bald man that sent Mo Wuji flying with a single move said indifferently.

Mo Wuji had a rough estimate in his heart. He believed that his actual capabilities weren't like what he had displayed just now. He shouldn't be too far off from the bald man.

"Let me, Ji Yan, see how good you are. To even touch the person that Master Lao likes..." The bald man charged towards Mo Wuji in a straightforward manner, swinging his saber forward.

There was a trace of contempt in his eyes; clearly, he didn't place Mo Wuji in his eyes. Otherwise, he definitely wouldn't have attacked in such a wanton manner.

Mo Wuji knew that he had to kill one of the two as soon as possible. Otherwise, it would be hard for them to escape.

The restrains from the domain swept by. Once again, Mo Wuji was trapped in the opponent's space.

Chapter 454: Pursued

In that instant, Mo Wuji was able to deduce that the best method to tear apart his opponent's domain, was to use a stronger domain. However, he didn't even have a dogsh*t domain, so how was he going to do that?

"Stop, I will follow you..." Seeing Mo Wuji restrained by Ji Yan's domain, Han Qingru was distressed. She brought out a jade ruler and charged over. However, she only took a few steps before she was stopped by Ji Zhao.

Mo Wuji's 107 meridians went into furious, reverse circulation. All the elemental energy around him surged like violent waves. If he didn't break through his opponent's domain, then even if he could move grudgingly, he would still end up dead

"Boom!" A faint light emerged from Mo Wuji's body. This light burst forth like a rainbow, directly forming fractures within Ji Yan's domain.

"Extreme Stage Spirit Halo?" Ji Yan cried out in alarm. As a Heavenly Immortal cultivator, he was clear of what that spiritual rainbow which burst from Mo Wuji was. It was the spirit halo of the Extreme Heaven Stage.

After the Extreme Stage Spirit Halo tore Ji Yan's domain apart, Mo Wuji instantly felt lighter. He swept forth with his Nirvana Pole Shadow, and a Next Pole appeared behind Ji Yan's neck.

"Crack!" At almost the same instant, a beam of light shot out from Ji Yan's waist region, blocking Mo Wuji's Tian Ji Pole.

Mo Wuji sighed. The Next Pole was a silent pole, soundless and deadly. With this attack, he was able to ambush do many people in Zhen Xing. But now, it was easily blocked by Ji Yan. This made Mo Wuji understand, his Nirvana Pole Shadow might be strong, but his level in the skill was too low.

"So what if you have the Extreme Stage Spirit Halo?" Ji Yan snorted; his figure twisted in mid air as his saber transformed into a river of sabers which surged towards Mo Wuji.

At this instant, Mo Wuji's eyes were filled with layers upon layers of intersecting saber light. These saber light surged towards Mo Wuji like a raging river.

Mo Wuji calmed down. This was the first time he felt that a pole was not suitable for him.

The saber river had yet to descend but Mo Wuji already started to feel waves of pricks all over his skin. He pushed his Nirvana Pole Shadow to the max. His pole shadows extended and continuously superposed to form layers on top of one another, defending against that saber river. At the same time, Mo Wuji constantly formed hand seals with his two hands.

One lightning web after another formed behind the pole shadows to defend against the saber light which broke through his pole shadows.

Elemental energy instantly exploded, as lightning and saber light whistled into the surroundings.

Lightning-type cultivator? Seeing Mo Wuj's lightning web, Ji Yan's eyes widened in shock.

Mo Wuji knew that his escape depended on this next instant. If his opponent really started to view him highly, then his opponent wouldn't simply let him escape. After he formed the hand seals, he immediately charged towards the midst of the lightning webs, lifting his hand and twisting it in an enigmatic semi-circle manner.

Spatial imprisonment!

As Ji Yan suddenly felt the space around him solidifying, his face changed. This definitely wasn't a domain, but a spatial sacred art.

Ji Yan could no longer care about his saber river as he furiously ignited his vital blood essence, attempting to struggle free from this spatial imprisonment.

Mo Wuji's face turned increasingly pale. Against an expert with a Heavenly Immortal Domain, his spatial imprisonment could only last for a short moment, and it required much more energy. But since he had already displayed his spatial imprisonment, how could he simply let his opponent go. If he didn't use his killer move before his opponent breaks out of his spatial imprisonment, then he could only wait for death.

A thick lightning sword shot forth, at almost the same instant Ji Yan broke free from the spatial imprisonment. The lightning sword pierced through Ji Yan's heart. His Tian Ji Pole quickly followed suit, directly smashing against Ji Yan's forehead. A mist of blood burst forth.

"I'm going to devour you..." As he saw Ji Yan getting killed, Ji Zhao no longer cared about sparing anyone. His Heavenly Immortal Domain easily shattered apart Han Qingru's weak one, the giant scissors in his hand cut towards Han Qingru's waist.

Even though Han Qingru's elemental energy had been ignited to the max, she was still unable to completely escape from this slash.

"Pui!" The giant scissors lacerated a huge and deep scar on Han Qingru's waist. If Han Qingru wasn't quick with her escape, that slash would have been enough to cut her in half.

A mist of blood spurted out from Han Qingru's waist as she anxiously retreated.

Ji Zhao then furiously pounced towards Mo Wuji. While his domain swept towards Mo Wuji, his giant scissors had already formed ten beams of cold, sharp light which shot towards Mo Wuji's back.

Even though Mo Wuji knew that Ji Zhao would come attacking, he truly didn't have the ability to dodge the attack. He had already used most of his elemental energy killing Ji Zhao, and he didn't

even have the time to deal with Ji Zhao's domain before these ten huge scissors light shot towards him.

"Drug Master Mo..." The ten beams of light stabbed through Mo Wuji, as his entire body got enveloped in a fog of blood. From afar, Han Qingru cried out in alarm, completely neglecting her own injuries.

"I will make sure that you die slowly..." Ji Zhao's eyes, which were full of tears, started straight towards Mo Wuji. The giant scissors in his hands now formed a huge scissors shadow which was 30 meters wide, slashing towards Mo Wuji's waist. He wanted to first cut Mo Wuji in half, then slowly let Mo Wuji deplete his elemental energy and bleed to death.

Mo Wuji slowly turned his head. Even though he had used most of his elemental energy, he still had three elemental storage channels and one spirit storage channel.

A bright rainbow halo burst forth, directly tearing Ji Zhao's domain apart. At the same time, Mo Wuji punched forward.

When he was crossing the Immortal Chasm, this was the sacred art that he gained enlightenment on - Merging his heavenly fire with his fist. With this sacred art, he was able to blast away countless of Gui Water Spiders and Yin Fire Centipedes with a single fist. It was just that he was heavily injured by the radiant blade array right after he entered the Immortal Domain, and then he entered Hundred Flowers Manor straight after. Thus, he never had the chance to try his hand at this sacred art. But now that his life was at stake, how could he still care about that?

"Boom!" Searing hot fire was blasted out by this punch.

Ji Zhao instantly felt like the entire space around him was burning. A sense of impending doom filled his heart.

Even though he wanted to cut Mo Wuji in half, he had to retract his giant scissors to defend against this fire-type attack.

A terrifying explosion could be heard as the flames from the fist filled the air. All of Ji Zhao's clothes were instantly burned to ash. Ji Zhao heaved a sigh of relief; he knew that Mo Wuji's elemental energy was completely depleted, and this terrifying punch must have been at the expense of his life force.

At this moment, he saw Mo Wuji punch once more, no, he saw Mo Wuji punching twice consecutively.

The entire top of Ji Zhao's head went numb; How could this be...

"Boom! Boom!" Two fists merged with heavenly fire crashed against Ji Zhao's chest. Ji Zhao felt as though his mind had turned sluggish as his entire body was sent flying backwards, exploding in mid air.

Mo Wuji coughed out a mouthful of blood and sat paralysed on the floor. He had three elemental storage channels; even though he had run out of elemental energy, he was still able to punch out three times.

Everything happened in an instant. By the time Han Qingru reacted, everything had already ended, and she hurried to support Mo Wuji up. Mo Wuji swallowed a few healing pills and said hoarsely, "Take the storage rings, then let's go."

Mo Wuji had done such things many times over, but this was actually Han Qingru's first time. She only knew what she should do after hearing Mo Wuji's words. She hurriedly went to take the two storage rings from the Ji brothers. By this time, Mo Wuji had already fetched out his flying car.

"Drug Master Mo, you..." Han Qingru had personally seen ten beams of scissors light stab through Mo Wuji's body; she was sure that Mo Wuji was heavily injured.

Mo Wuji coughed out another mouthful of blood. He knew that he was fine. Even though he was currently unable to move, he would gradually recover within a few days. He was different from other people; he possessed the vitality channel.

Mo Wuji took out another top grade flying treasure. He struggled to place an Earth grade spirit stone in the energy groove of the flying treasure, then threw the jade box with Han Qingru's spiritual imprint into the flying treasure, and activated it.

The flying treasure swiftly sped off into the distance.

After doing all this, Mo Wuji say weakly, "You control the flying car. Change the direction and escape in that direction. Remember,

don't fly for more than two days straight..."

After saying these words, Mo Wuji no longer had any energy, as he collapsed within the flying car.

Han Qingru was also heavily injured, but as compared to Mo Wuji, her injuries were much smaller. She immediately understood Mo Wuji's meaning, as she hurried to control the flying car. She changed the direction, then sped off.

...

By the time Mo Wuji woke up, he found that the surroundings were pitch black. He immediately scanned around with his spiritual will, and instantly discovered Han Qingru beside him.

"You're awake." The moment Mo Wuji moved, Han Qingru was awakened, and she asked in pleasant surprise.

"This is a cave?" Mo Wuji asked doubtfully.

Han Qingru hurriedly answered, "En, I did as you said and flew for two days. During these two days, you had always been unconscious. We are now at the periphery of Five Lotus Mountain. I don't dare to enter Five Lotus Mountain, so I could only find a cave around the periphery."

Mo Wuji glanced at the restrictions outside, and he immediately knew that Han Qingru's arrays couldn't make it. However, he was

quite satisfied with the location; it was actually a fracture within the canyon. He never thought that Han Qingru could actually find such a concealed spot.

He did not ask Han Qingru how she managed to find it, but threw out a number of array flags.

Within one hour, Mo Wuji had completely improved the restrictions on the cave.

Even though she knew that Mo Wuji was adept with arrays, when she saw Mo Wuji improved her restrictions by more than ten folds within an hour, Han Qingru could not help but feel her face turn red. She guessed that Mo Wuji was a rogue cultivator. She possessed so many cultivation resources, but she wasn't even comparable to a rogue cultivator.

"I've been unconscious for two days?" After improving the restrictions on the cave, Mo Wuji asked.

Han Qingru nodded, "Yes. After two days of flying, we reached this place. I've been to this place once before, it's called Five Lotus Mountain. Only my father and I know of this cave, that's why I immediately hid here."

Han Qingru's heart was filled with doubt. She had examined Mo Wuji's injuries; he definitely wouldn't have been able to wake up after two days. Even if he woke up, Mo Wuji definitely shouldn't have been able to install the array. But in reality, not only did Mo Wuji wake up, he looked fine.

"Thank you. If not for you, I guess that I would have probably lost my life," Mo Wuji thanked.

"I should be the one thanking you. If you didn't bring me away, I would have eventually become that person's plaything." Han Qingru shook her head.

Mo Wuji did not continue on the topic. The reason why he thanked Han Qingru was because if not for her, he definitely wouldn't have been able to escape from the Ji brothers' pursuit. It was natural for them to help each other.

"Manor Lord Han, can you tell me who wants to make you a plaything?" Mo Wuji asked as he ate some healing pills.

Chapter 455: Grass, Wood, Stone

Han Qingru shook her head, "Pill Master Mo, knowing it would only harm you."

Mo Wuji said calmly, "I need to know. I implore Manor Lord Han to tell me."

He did not want to ask these question merely because of gossip. Now that he had killed the Ji brothers and had brought Han Qingru away, he didn't believe that the other party would spare him. Facing such a huge enemy, he would not be able to sleep well at night if he didn't even know his enemy's name.

Han Qingru understood; she promptly said, "He is Manager Lao Cai of Ying Bian City's He Lian Merchant House and the Ying Bian Twin Assassins were his hired hands. He is so powerful, he could control almost everything in Ying Bian City...."

"Wait wait, Manor Lord Han, a mere manager of a merchant house can control an immortal city within the Immortal Domain?" Mo Wuji interrupted Han Qingru's words.

Han Qingru looked at Mo Wuji and said, "Drug Master Mo, if you think highly of me, then just call me Senior Sister Qingru. After today, I don't even want to think about Hundred Flowers Manor, must less talk about it."

"Doesn't the Hundred Flowers Manor belong to you? Why do you say that?" After Mo Wuji asked those questions, he knew that he

was talking about the wrong topic. He hurriedly said, "Senior Sister Qingru, then you don't have to call me Drug Master Mo. I'm not some drug refiner."

"En, then I will call you Junior Brother Mo." Han Qingru did not explain anything about the Hundred Flowers Manor. Instead, she said, "He Lian Merchant House is actually a branch from the Immortal World's He Lian Merchant Union. Even the castellan of Ying Bian City has to show face to He Lian Merchant House. And that Lao Cai's cultivation has even reached the advanced Golden Immortal Stage, and possesses He Lian Merchant House's regulation talisman."

The questions that Mo Wuji wanted to ask continued to pile up inside his head, like what's the difference between Immortal Domain and Immortal World, and what kind of immortal was a Golden Immortal. However, he also knew that he had to ask these questions slowly, and he couldn't expect to bombard Han Qingru with all these questions.

Han Qingru was unaware that Mo Wuji was completely clueless about everything, as she continued to say, "Because Lao Cai has the regulation talisman, he was able to stay in Ying Bian City, and is even able to go wherever he likes while he is here. Due to some unknown reason, he got wind that the Hundred Flowers Manor has the book, [Grass, Wood, Stone], and he immediately coveted it.

Before he could even act, the Hundred Flower Manor knew that their possession of the [Grass, Wood, Stone] had been leaked. Because the young manor lord of Hundred Flowers Sect had always been obsessed about me, he actually insidiously turned to my step-

mother and requested for my hand in marriage, wanting me to marry into the Hundred Flowers Manor. The dowry was the [Grass, Wood, Stone] book.

My step-mother didn't even think twice as she accepted the Hundred Flowers Manor's request. On the day of the bride escorting ceremony, a group of cultivators suddenly appeared and charged into Hundred Flowers Manor. This group of cultivators killed almost everyone in Hundred Flowers Manor, only leaving a few slaves behind. When the leader of the cultivators saw my appearance, he wanted to take me away. But then, I said that if he didn't allow me to defend the manor for three years, I would immediately commit suicide."

As he listened, Mo Wuji already started to roughly understand the situation. Ying Bian City's He Lian Merchant House Manager Lao Cai coveted Hundred Flowers Manor's [Grass, Wood, Stone]. However, before anything could happen, the Hundred Flowers Manor offered [Grass, Wood, Stone] as a dowry to Han Qingru's step-mother in exchange for Han Qingru's hand. Perhaps the Hundred Flowers Manor had yet to spread the news that the [Grass, Wood, Stone] had already left their hands, as Lao Cai brought his man to Hundred Flowers Sect and ransacked the place. During that incident, Lao Cai noticed the gorgeous Han Qingru, who incited his attention. At this time, Han Qingru requested that she defended Hundred Flowers Manor for the next three years. Lao Cai probably liked Han Qingru immensely, and he actually accepted Han Qingru's request. He only dispatched some people to guard over her.

"This year is the third year. Even if you didn't come, I wouldn't have married that Lao Cai."

Mo Wuji knew the meaning behind Han Qingru's words; she would have rather died. However, Mo Wuji felt that it wouldn't have been easy for Han Qingru to kill herself. Even her close aide, Ding Ding, was Lao Cai's subordinate. How could they allow Han Qingru to simply kill herself?

As Han Qingru said this, she sighed. "Ding Ding has always been following me. I never expected that she would have been bribed by Lao Cai."

"Then has that [Grass, Wood, Stone] been taken away by Lao Cai?" Mo Wuji was most interested in that book.

Han Qingru replied, "No, the book that Hundred Flowers Manor gave my step-mother was a fake one."

"How do you know that?" Mo Wuji blurted.

"Because I found the true [Grass, Wood, Stone] in Hundred Flowers Manor. Clearly, Hundred Flowers Manor intentionally wanted to divert Lao Cai's attention to my step-mother." Han Qingru sighed once more, almost everything in this world seemed to be a scheme or a ploy.

Mo Wuji really wanted to ask whether he could take a look at the [Grass, Wood, Stone], but when he saw the expression on Han Qingru's face, he didn't actually open his mouth.

Without needing for Mo Wuji to say anything, Han Qingru handed an ancient manual over to Mo Wuji, "Junior Brother Mo, you're rather knowledgeable with drugs and herbs. I will give this genuine [Grass, Wood, Stone] to you then. The [Hundred Flowers Collection] and the [Hundred Grass Collection] that I wrote back in Hundred Flowers Manor was based on the fake [Grass, Wood, Stone], so nobody knows that the real book is with me."

"Many thanks Senior Sister Qingru. This book is extremely useful to me. After I'm done with it, I will return it to senior sister." Mo Wuji was not overly courteous; he immediately accepted the [Grass, Wood, Stone].

Han Qingru waved her hand, "I'm not a drug refiner, nor a pill refiner. This book does not mean much to me, so there's no need for you to return it."

"What are senior sister's intentions after today?" Mo Wuji asked, after carefully keeping the [Grass, Wood, Stone].

Han Qingru's gaze looked empty as she stared outside the cave. After some time, she finally said, "I originally wanted to use the Yong Ying Immortal Domain Grand Alchemy Competition to go to Yong Ying Immortal World and find my father. But now, I don't know where I should go, or what I should do."

Mo Wuji finally understood why Han Qingru questioned him about his purification abilities; so it was because of this reason. He couldn't bear to poke holes at Han Qingru's aspirations; Han Qingru was not very experienced, so she didn't know that even if she engaged his help, she wouldn't be able to take part in the

alchemy competition.

"Senior Sister Qingru, you can stay with me temporarily then. I will think of a way to send you to Yong Ying Immortal World." Mo Wuji resolutely decided that he was going to help Han Qingru go to Yong Ying Immortal World.

Han Qingru nodded, "You would need to condense your immortal lattice before you can enter Yong Ying Immortal World. Otherwise, you would be crushed into blood mist by the Immortal Seeking Staircase."

When he heard of this, Mo Wuji hurriedly asked, "Senior Sister Qingru, I don't know anything about the immortal lattice, or the Immortal Seeking Staircase. Isn't this the Immortal Domain? Why is there a need to climb the Immortal Seeking Staircase?"

Han Qingru stared at Mo Wuji in astonishment. She didn't understand how an Earthly Immortal like Mo Wuji was completely unaware of such things.

Mo Wuji did not lie to Han Qingru, and he said candidly, "I secretly snuck here from Half Immortal Domain, so I don't know anything about these."

"You're from Half Immortal Domain? You're not a cultivator from Yong Ying? How were you able to get past the radiant blade array at the edge of the Immortal Chasm?" Han Qingru stared at Mo Wuji in aghast.

Mo Wuji could only say, "I was extremely lucky. If I didn't meet Dao Friend Wen Lianxi, I would have probably died. Oh right, who was that red robed girl from Hundred Flowers Manor that went to find Wen Lianxi?"

When Han Qingru recalled Mo Wuji's adroit skill with arrays, she recovered her countenance. She promptly understood Mo Wuji's question, "She's a relative of Lao Cai's. She was actually stationed at Hundred Flowers Sect to monitor me. She isn't a bad person, and she's quite a reckless person. Wen Lianxi's Manager Qian Shan was a friend of my father's. Eventually, he condensed his immortal lattice and climbed the Immortal Seeking Staircase to enter the Immortal World. The reason why he was able to leave the Immortal World and come here together with Wen Lianxi, was because of Wen Lianxi's startling clan power. They were actually able to take out a regulation talisman for him to use. I heard that Qian Shan had brought you to Hundred Flowers Manor after meeting you along the road, so I guessed that you weren't related to Lao Cai."

"Then why don't you get Qian Shan to send a message to your father?" Mo Wuji asked.

Han Qingru shook her head and didn't answer Mo Wuji's questions. How powerful was the He Lian Merchant Union in the Immortal World? Qian Shan was merely an underling. How long did her father enter the Immortal World? If she got Qian Shan to deliver the message, she would only be harming them. Her intentions were to obtain a placing to the Immortal World through the alchemy competition, then secretly leave to find her father.

Chapter 456: The Long Road Of Immortality

Seeing that Han Qingru didn't answer his question, Mo Wuji did not continue on the topic. Instead, he asked, "Senior Sister Qingru, then can you tell me the difference between the Immortal Domain and the Immortal World? And what's the matter of the Immortal Seeking Staircase and the immortal lattice?"

When Han Qingru heard that Mo Wuji was from Half Immortal Domain, she was convinced that Mo Wuji didn't know anything. Regarding these questions, even if Mo Wuji didn't ask her, she would still have slowly talked about it to Mo Wuji.

"The Immortal Domain that we're living in, is merely a small part of Yong Ying, it's called the Corner of Yong Ying. Here, cultivators can only advance to the Heavenly Immortal Stage at the very most. If you want to take a step further, you would need to condense the immortal lattice and enter the real Immortal Realm. To condense the immortal lattice, you would need immortal lattice stones. But the prices of immortal lattice stones are exorbitant, and they come from Half Immortal Domain..."

Mo Wuji took out a piece of blackstone and said, "Senior Sister Qingru, is this an Immortal Lattice Stone?"

When Han Qingru saw the blackstone in Mo Wuji's hand, she was slightly startled. However, she immediately recalled where Mo Wuji came from; Mo Wuji was from Half Immortal Domain, so it was natural that he had some immortal lattice stones.

She nodded, "Yes, that's an Immortal Lattice Stone. After passing your Heavenly Immortal Tribulation and entering the Heavenly Immortal Stage, you can start condensing your immortal lattice. The strength of your immortal lattice completely depends on how many immortal lattice stones you use, and the degree of your condensation."

"Senior Sister Qingru, according to what you're saying, the more immortal lattice stones I use, the greater the potential of the immortal lattice?"

Han Qingru answered, "It's like that in theory. But everyone's cultivation technique is different, and their immortal lattice is also different. Thus, people require different amounts of immortal lattice stones. I heard that some supreme immortal lattice require millions of immortal lattice stones. But the most ordinary of immortal lattice only require 1,000 immortal lattice stones. Some people aren't able to gather that many immortal lattice stones, and try to condense their immortal lattice with a few hundred stones. Thus, their immortal lattices are weaker."

Mo Wuji hurriedly asked, "Then do those people in the real Immortal World need to use immortal lattice stones to condense their immortal lattice?"

Han Qingru shook her head, "No, my father told me that they have different methods of condensing an immortal lattice in the Immortal World. The immortal lattice stone is merely one of those methods. It's also possible to condense the immortal lattice just based on one's insights on the Dao. However, we are at the corner of Yong Ying, the rules of the Dao is not perfect here. Thus, even if

one had high insights and talents, he would still require immortal lattice stones to condense the immortal lattice."

"Would I be able to climb the Immortal Seeking Staircase the moment I condense my immortal lattice?" Mo Wuji asked.

"Yes. A Heavenly Immortal with a condensed immortal lattice would be able to climb the Immortal Seeking Staircase and become a true immortal," Han Qingru sighed and said.

"Then Senior Sister Qingru? After entering the Heavenly Immortal Stage, what higher levels are there?" Mo Wuji finally had a rough understanding of the difference between the Immortal World and the Immortal Domain, and the immortal lattice stone.

By this time, he did not need to ask any further to know that Ying Bian City was a low tier city constructed at the corner of Yong Ying. It's primary goal was to collect immortal lattice stones.

Han Qingru answered, "After the Heavenly Immortal, it's the Golden Immortal. Then, the Xuan Immortal."

"Then after Xuan Immortal?"

"It's the [Grand Yi Immortal](#), Grand Zhi Immortal and Grand Luo Immortal. It's said that the Grand Yi Immortals are also called Grand Yi Celestials, Grand Zhi Immortals are called [True Paramount Celestial Monarch](#), while Grand Zhi Immortals are called [Grand Luo Heavenly Celestials](#)."

"Then are Grand Luo Heavenly Celestials the strongest immortals?" The more he knew, the smaller Mo Wuji felt. He was an Earthly Immortal that had yet to condense his immortal lattice. After the Heavenly Immortal Stage, there were still so many levels after it.

Han Qingru answered, "No, it's rumoured there's are Immortal Kings. Immortal Kings are the most supreme expert. Every move of theirs are sacred arts."

Mo Wuji sank into silence, and did not continue asking any questions. Compared to the Immortal King, he was merely an Earthly Immortal. Even if he was in the Extreme Heaven Stage, he was still an ant among ants.

Feeling Mo Wuji's melancholy, Han Qingru consoled him, "Junior Brother Mo, even the Immortal King rose up from the lowest of cultivation. You're knowledgeable in alchemy and arrays. How do you know that you wouldn't be able to become an Immortal King?"

Mo Wuji chuckled, "Senior Sister Qingru, you're right. You dares say that I wouldn't become an Immortal King?"

Those years ago, he was a mere mortal without any spiritual roots. People said that he wouldn't be able to cultivate. But still, he was able to create his own cultivation method. Even though his method was based on the Immortal Mortal Technique, he eventually reversed the entire Immortal Mortal Technique. Now,

it did not even have a shadow of its previous self.

Compared to when he couldn't cultivate, he was now at a much higher point. Who knows that he wouldn't be able to become an Immortal King?

When Han Qingru saw Mo Wuji's enlivened confidence, she heaved a sigh of relief. A cultivator's worst fear was to lose his confidence.

"Senior Sister Qingru, I still have two questions I want to ask you. After a person dies, can he be revived? Or does his soul simply disappear?"

This question had always been in Mo Wuji's heart. Now, he finally managed to meet a Heavenly Immortal, so he naturally had to ask this question.

After a brief moment of silence, Han Qingru answered, "My father once told me, after a person dies, he would enter the World of Reincarnation. If the fleshly body is still present, some experts are able to find that person's soul, and bring that person back to life."

"People can truly be brought back to life?" In Mo Wuji's urgency, both his hands had already grabbed Han Qingru's delicate arms.

"Junior Brother Mo, please let go." Han Qingru's face turned red. Previously, Mo Wuji had grabbed her, but it was during a

dangerous situation. But now, they weren't in any dangerous situations, so Mo Wuji's actions were too much.

"Sorry, I was too agitated. Senior sister, please tell me." Mo Wuji let go of both his hands, but he was still unable to quell the emotions in his heart.

After Mo Wuji released his hands, Han Qingru slowly said, "Even though it's possible, there are some conditions. The fleshly body must not have perished for a long time, and it needs to be constantly moisturised with Life Force Immortal Grass. It would be best to store it in a pocket dimension. After doing this, you would still need to find a supreme expert to merge the life force with the fleshly body..."

When he heard this, Mo Wuji felt as though he had been doused in a bucket of cold water? How was he going to get a pocket dimension? And the Life Force Immortal Grass is a peerless treasure, how was he going to find some? As for the supreme expert, he was only a mere Earthly Immortal, how was he going to request the help of such a powerful person?

Seemingly aware of Mo Wuji's raging emotions, Han Qingru did not continue any further. She just sat there quietly beside Mo Wuji.

After some time, she saw that Mo Wuji was still silent without a word. Thus, she took out two storage rings and handed them to Mo Wuji, "Junior Brother Mo, these are the Ji brothers' storage rings. Have a look at what's inside."

Mo Wuji secretly clenched his fists. He needed to get stronger as soon as possible, no, he needed to get much, much stronger. It wasn't for himself, but for Cen Shuyin as well.

"Thanks Junior Sister Qingru." Mo Wuji accepted the storage rings.

"Junior Brother Mo, you said that you had two questions. What's the second one?" Seeing Mo Wuji return to his senses, Han Qingru asked.

Mo Wuji sighed, "Forget about the second question. It's not very important."

Previously, Mo Wuji wanted to ask Han Qingru about how he could return to Earth. But compared to Shuyin's matter, everything else was merely fleeting clouds.

He no longer cared about why Xia Ruoyin plotted against him. To him, that was a cloud that had passed by a long time ago. There was no need to think about it.

With Mo Wuji's skill with arrays, he was able to easily break through the restrictions on the two storage rings.

"So rich..." When Mo Wuji saw the immortal crystals in the Ji brother's storage ring, he could not help but exclaim in emotion.

Previously, he had to use 100,000 immortal lattice stones to exchange for 3,000,000 low grade immortal crystals. In the Ji brothers' storage rings, there were already over 2,000,000 low grade immortal crystals. Other than that, there were thousands of immortal crystals that were at a higher grade than the low grade immortal crystals.

Mo Wuji grabbed one of those immortal crystals in his hand and immediately felt the concentrated immortal energy within it.

"Senior Sister Qingru, could this be an intermediate grade immortal crystal?" Mo Wuji asked emotionally. What he was lacking the most was cultivation resources. With intermediate grade immortal crystals, he would be able to advance into the Heavenly Immortal Stage, then condense his immortal lattice.

Others might not have immortal lattice stones, but he had truckloads of them.

Yi is the second of the ten Heavenly Stems.

Zhi means the peak or paramount.

The Grand Luo Heavens signify the highest of heavens, with nothing else higher.

Chapter 457: Charging To The Heavenly Immortal Stage

"That's right, that's a intermediate grade immortal crystal. You can use these intermediate grade immortal crystals to charge to the Heavenly Immortal Stage," Han Qingru answered.

Mo Wuji said gleefully, "Senior Sister Qingru, I will now prepare to break through to the Heavenly Immortal Stage. You can stay here to condense your immortal lattice."

"Ah..." Han Qingru was briefly stunned before she shook her head and said, "Junior Brother Mo, you should cultivate first. I temporarily don't need to condense my immortal lattice."

Was condensing the immortal lattice something that could be done in just a casual mention? It required large amounts of immortal lattice stones. However, she didn't even have one immortal lattice stone. Even if Mo Wuji had that one piece of immortal lattice stone, it wasn't enough to condense the immortal lattice.

Mo Wuji smiled, took out a storage ring and passed it to Han Qingru, "Senior Sister Qingru, there are immortal lattice stones in here. Feel free to use them, if there's not enough, just tell me."

Han Qingru stared quizzically at the storage ring. She sent her spiritual will inwards and was instantly stupefied. After some time, she stammered, "Few millions of immortal lattice stones?"

Mo Wuji responded with an "En", then said, "I came from Half Immortal Domain. I don't have anything else, just these immortal lattice stones."

With that, Mo Wuji threw out ten array flags, separating Han Qingru from him. At the same time, he grabbed a pile of low grade immortal crystals and tens of intermediate grade immortal crystals, all in preparation to charge to the Heavenly Immortal Stage.

Han Qingru finally regained her composure, staring at Mo Wuji's defensive array in shock. She was sure that her new junior brother definitely wasn't a simple figure back in Half Immortal Domain.

Could a simple person have obtained so many immortal lattice stones? She once heard that during the annual purchase of immortal lattice stones, those from the Immortal Domain could only purchase a little over hundred thousand stones from Half Immortal Domain.

Just this ring alone contained enough immortal lattice stones for ten years of purchases.

After a long time, Han Qingru gradually regained her calm. She excitedly grabbed a pile of immortal lattice stones and started condensing her immortal lattice. Previously, she wasn't able to go to Immortal World because of the spiritual will imprint on her, and also because she didn't have any immortal lattice stones.

Now, not only did Junior Brother Mo help remove the imprint, he even gave her so many immortal lattice stones. How could she not be excited. With so many immortal lattice stones, coupled with her talent, it was definite that she would successfully condense her immortal lattice. The moment she condensed her immortal lattice, she could head towards the Immortal World.

...

This was Mo Wuji's second time cultivating using immortal crystals. During the first time, he only used 1,000 low grade immortal crystals. Back in the Immortal Chasm, even though he was also cultivating, most of the energy within the immortal crystals were practically wasted. Now, his current use of cultivation, could truly be called true and unrestrained cultivation.

One low grade immortal crystal after another directly disintegrated into dust by Mo Wuji's side. Mo Wuji's cultivation rose rapidly. In merely a month, Mo Wuji advanced from Earthly Immortal Stage Level 12 to the Great Circle of Earthly Immortal.

After collecting the immortal crystals around him, Mo Wuji stood up and opened his array.

Han Qingru was still condensing her immortal lattice. Behind her, was a faint immortal halo; Mo Wuji guessed that this was Han Qingru's condensed immortal lattice halo.

As she sat there, Han Qingru looked like a fairy. Her long hair rested neatly on her delicate shoulders. Coupled with her gorgeous

facial features, Mo Wuji could not help but praise her beauty.

There was no wonder why Lao Cai would be so tolerant to Han Qingru; she was truly too pretty. Moreover, while she was delicate on the outside, she was tough and resolute on the inside. She was truly a person that Mo Wuji could appreciate.

Mo Wuji did not disturb her. He left a jade letter saying that he would be facing his tribulation, then he left the cave.

Mo Wuji did not dare face his tribulation here; since this was their hiding spot, he naturally couldn't do it within the area. Moreover, according to Han Qingru's words, there were many strong demonic beasts here, which was why he had to find a more concealed location.

Bringing out his flying car, Mo Wuji used his fastest speed to head towards the depths of Five Lotus Mountain.

Three days later, Mo Wuji stopped on top of a flat plateau. This was quite a distance away from the periphery of Five Lotus Mountain. Moreover, there weren't any tall peaks nor deep gulls here, so there wouldn't be any demonic beasts near.

Most importantly, the immortal energy here was considered rich, which made it suitable for tribulation.

Mo Wuji grabbed out 100,000 low grade immortal crystals. Then, he installed a defensive array around himself, as well as a spirit

gathering array. At this instant, he was feel grateful towards the Ji brothers. If not for the Ji brothers pursuing Han Qingru and him, where was he going to get so many immortal crystals?

Advancing into the Heavenly Immortal Stage required the Calamity Cross Pill, but Mo Wuji did not have it. However, Mo Wuji wasn't worried; his cultivation technique was different from others. At least, Mo Wuji had never faced any bottlenecks since he started cultivation. The only 'bottleneck' he faced, was the need for copious amounts of cultivation resources.

Following Mo Wuji's reverse circulation, the immortal spiritual energy within the low grade immortal crystals around him were extracted. In a short period of time, a faint immortal spiritual whirlpool had formed around him. After an incense's time, the spirit gathering array which he installed had also started to gather the immortal spiritual energy from the surroundings.

As Mo Wuji's cultivation soared continuously, he prepared himself for the descend of raging lightning. Thereafter, he would charge into the pillars of the Heavenly Immortal Stage.

As time slowly passed, Mo Wuji took out more and more immortal crystals. At the same time, more immortal spiritual energy was gathered by his spirit gathering array. However, he was also increasingly worried. He had never encountered his current situation before; his power was rising constantly, and all the meridians in his body seemed to be filled to the brim with immortal spiritual energy; he was so close to charging to the Heavenly Immortal Stage. However, not a single shadow of the Lightning Calamity appeared.

Feeling the rapidly decreasing number of immortal crystals in his ring, Mo Wuji's heart sank. He suddenly wished that he had the Calamity Crossing Pill; if he had a Calamity Crossing Pill, he would definitely be able to incite the Lightning Calamity.

From the looks of it, Mo Wuji couldn't use his previous standards as a gauge of his currency cultivation. This was the first time that he felt that he wasn't prepared for his tribulation.

Another day passed. Mo Wuji took out the last thousand intermediate grade immortal crystals from his spirit ring. He decided that if these intermediate grade immortal crystals still weren't enough to call for the Lightning Calamity, then he would give up on this attempt. He would then search for the immortal herbs required for the Calamity Crossing Pill, and concoct it.

"Roar!" The loud roar of a demonic beast resounded; Mo Wuji knew that a strong demonic beast was coming. Even though he possessed the peak grade Wind Escape Technique, he did not wish to come close to the demonic beasts here.

This tribulation betrayed his plans completely. Originally, he was intending to spend one day to pass the tribulation. But now, five days had passed but the Lightning Calamity still hadn't descended. Without the Lightning Calamity, and as he continued to absorb immortal spiritual energy so furiously, it was no wonder that he had drawn the attention of strong demonic beasts.

Just when Mo Wuji was prepared to stop his attempt, a Black-

furred Lion that was several meters tall appeared in his spiritual will. This was definitely a demonic beast that had exceeded the Heavenly Immortal Stage. Mo Wuji's heart tightened; before he could keep the array flags around him, he saw the Black-furred Lion jumping into the sky.

The moment the Black-furred Lion moved, Mo Wuji knew that the Black-furred Lion wasn't targetting him, but a huge Three-eyed Dove.

When the Three-eyed Dove saw the Black-furred Lion pouncing towards it, it uttered a shrill chirp, extending its wings and soared to the sky. However, its flapping wings seemed to be moving in slow-motion, as though something was restraining them.

Mo Wuji was very clear that this was the Black-furred Lion's domain.

I have to go. Just when Mo Wuji thought of this, the Three-eyed Dove spat out a black shadow.

This thoroughly angered Mo Wuji. It was clearly the Black-furred Lion that was attacking the Three-eyed Dove, but this Three-eyed Dove actually turned to attack him.

Unexpectedly, the black shadow did not contain any hints of killing intent. Instead, Mo Wuji felt a sensation of rich immortal spiritual energy, and smelt a fruity fragrance.

After smelling this faint fruity fragrance, Mo Wuji started to feel that his shackles keeping him at the Earthly Immortal Stage easing up.

At this point in time, if Mo Wuji didn't know that this fruit was useful to helping him charge to the Heavenly Immortal Stage, then might as well be an idiot. He did not hesitate to grab the fruit and placed it in his mouth. At the same time, he circulated his immortal elemental energy.

With the circulation of his immortal elemental energy, the fruit instantly dissolved and seeped into the meridians in Mo Wuji's body. All 107 meridians in Mo Wuji's body simultaneously released a crisp sound, reverse circulating at a much faster speed.

An explosive force let loose inside of Mo Wuji's body; this violent force caused Mo Wuji to feel as though his body was exploding.

When the Black-furred Lion saw Mo Wuji swallowing the fruit, it immediately gave up on the Three-eyed Dove and turned to Mo Wuji. The Three-eyed Dove instantly broke free of the Black-furred Lion's domain control, transforming into a shadow and speeding into the sky.

Chapter 458: 108th Meridian

How could Mo Wuji be in the mood to care that he had just been dragged into disaster by that Three-eyed Dove? He wasn't even in the mood to care about the incoming Black-furred Lion.

After he swallowed that fruit, the spiritual energy within it went rampage. He had to urgently release some of this spiritual energy. However, the energy seemed to be like a mad cow, running around his body in all directions. Mo Wuji exerted all his effort to draw these spiritual energy together, then directed them towards the Heavenly Immortal barrier.

"Boom!" In this single impact, the cultivation shackles on Mo Wuji started to tremble violently. At the same time, thunderclaps suddenly sounded in the sky. Thereafter, ten bolts of lightning as thick as a child's arm descended down upon him.

The Black-furred Lion that was pouncing towards Mo Wuji was startled by this terrifying Lightning Calamity, as it hurriedly retreated. Even though its cultivation was equivalent to the advanced Heavenly Immortal Stage, it did not dare face this sort of Lightning Calamity. As a demonic beast, it was afraid to even touch this horrifying Lightning Calamity.

"Crackle! Crash!" These ten bolts of lightning slammed on Mo Wuji consecutively. All the skin on Mo Wuji's body instantly exploded; his bones immediately cracked.

Mo Wuji's heart was filled astonishment. He had always been

able to absorb the essence within the lightning. However, this Lightning Tribulation was so swift and horrifying; before he could even absorb the lightning essence, he was already heavily injured. And this was just the first wave of lightning.

Cultivating to the Great Circle of Earthly Immortal, Mo Wuji had his fair share of Lightning Calamities. However, he had never experienced one like this; it was too fast, and its power was horrifyingly strong.

From afar, the Black-furred Lion observed Mo Wuji's Lightning Calamity. It saw the ten horrifying bolts of lightning land on Mo Wuji's body, exploding a huge mist of blood. However, the lightning bolts actually didn't manage to strike that cultivator down. When the Black-furred Lion noticed this, its heart pounded rapidly. It carefully took steps backwards, and when it had retreated to a fixed distance away, it immediately turned and fled into the depths of Five Lotus Mountain.

In its eyes, Mo Wuji was not someone it could offend. It couldn't even deal with the power of those lightning bolts; this was already enough to show that Mo Wuji was much stronger than it. The moment Mo Wuji moved towards it, it would be drawn into the Lightning Calamity. Moreover, the immortal spirit fruit had already been eaten, so why did it continue to stay here for?

As it thought of all these dangers, why would the Black-furred Lion dare to continue observe Mo Wuji's tribulation?

"Crack!" A thin fracture appeared on the Heavenly Immortal shackles. Before Mo Wuji could start to heal his injuries, another

ten bolts of lightning descended on him.

Mo Wuji was slightly more prepared compared to the first time; he threw ten lightning webs upwards. Even though the lightning webs weren't able to block these lightning bolts, it eased the pressure on Mo Wuji. Just when he swallowed a few healing pills, the lightning bolts ripped through Mo Wuji's lightning webs, and struck against his body.

Mo Wuji's 107 meridians formed a huge circulation path, which continuously reverse circulated, drawing away wave after wave of lightning essence.

Even though this Lightning Calamity was like a crazy and powerful wave, because Mo Wuji continuously drew away the lightning essence, the damage on Mo Wuji's body was not as much as during the first wave of lightning.

Before the lightning completely disappeared, another ten lightning bolts descended.

A much bigger fracture had appeared on the barrier to the Heavenly Immortal Stage. As the lightning bolts descended, Mo Wuji concentrated the lightning essence he just absorbed and sent it towards the Heavenly Immortal shackles.

"Crack!" Mo Wuji felt something breaking apart within his body. Huge amounts of force filled all his meridians. Mo Wuji's meridians continuously widened; his sea of consciousness also expanded crazily. The violet elemental lake within his sea of

consciousness was now a small ocean.

At this instant, Mo Wuji's power was rising rapidly.

He had advanced into the Heavenly Immortal Stage. Mo Wuji did not even get to celebrate when the ten lightning bolts came towards him.

Mo Wuji no longer did the same as what he did previously, to absorb the lightning essence to weaken the lightning bolts. Instead, he punched out multiple times.

The shadows of his fists crashed against the lightning bolts; filling the sky with trails of lightning.

The leftover lightning bolts landed on Mo Wuji's body. However, it helped Mo Wuji's power to increase. Not only didn't these lightning bolts worsen his injuries, it actually caused his injuries to heal slightly.

Seemingly noticing that Mo Wuji had already advanced into the Heavenly Immortal Stage, the Lightning Calamity was no longer harmful to Mo Wuji. The Lightning Calamity finally slowed down. When Mo Wuji's power seemed to reach its maximum point, the Lightning Calamity brought down another slew of lightning.

This time, Mo Wuji didn't even block it, but wholeheartedly absorbed the lightning essence within the lightning.

"Crack!" It felt like his soul and his body had been opened. Mo Wuji did not even open his eyes but he could feel that he had an additional meridian in his body.

His 108th meridian had finally been opened; Mo Wuji's heart was filled with ecstasy. He did not have spiritual roots and spirit channels. As he cultivated using meridians, he knew that he had to open 108 meridians.

His 108th meridian was finally perforated today. This meant that his Immortal Mortal Technique would no longer be slow and sluggish, and his cultivation speed would be much faster than every other cultivator.

As Mo Wuji thought of this, his 108th meridian completely joined up with the rest of his meridians. In the blink of an eye, his 108 meridians formed a huge circulation path. At this instant, Mo Wuji understood the huge difference between the circulation path with 107 meridians, and that with 108 meridians.

Both his power and his cultivation speed had encountered a huge qualitative change.

Just when Mo Wuji was wondering what kind of channel his 108th meridian was, a faint message was inscribed in his consciousness.

His 108th meridian: World Channel.

World Channel? There was such a peculiar meridian? Mo Wuji was filled with doubts. Just when Mo Wuji was trying to discern the abilities of his World Channel, another roar reverberated in the sky.

More than 100 lightning bolts descended from the sky; these terrifying lightning bolts seemed to want to destroy Mo Wuji completely. Even Mo Wuji was stunned; he was going to face a second Lightning Calamity?

While his Lightning Calamity hadn't fully concluded, why would there suddenly be over 100 lightning bolts at a go?

Mo Wuji did not dare to think any further. He fetched his Tian Ji Pole and furiously formed layers of pole shadows. At the same time, he formed multiple lightning webs.

He felt that this Lightning Calamity was trying to kill him; he had never heard of over 100 lightning bolts descending simultaneously. Was he not destined to become an Immortal King?

"Boom! Boom! Boom!" These lightning bolts crashed down heavily, tearing Mo Wuji's lightning bolts to shreds. Even Mo Wuji's pole arts had been exploded into gold light.

At this moment, Mo Wuji discovered that these lightning bolts were actually completely black.

"Crackle! Crash!" Lightning bolts slammed onto Mo Wuji

continuously. Even though Mo Wuji was already in the Heavenly Immortal Stage and was more than 10 folds stronger than he was previously, he was still left paralysed by these lightning bolts. Cracks started to form on his meridians, and even his sea of consciousness started to become unstable. His entire body crashed heavily on the ground.

He was only able to accept one wave of such lightning. If another one came, he knew that he definitely couldn't take it.

I'm dead. Mo Wuji's heart was filled with grief. He didn't expect that there would be such an abnormal Lightning Calamity.

What left Mo Wuji pleasantly surprised was that after this wave of lightning, the sky started to clear up; there was even a spiritual rainbow. Mo Wuji hurriedly started to heal his meridians.

Fortunately, he had the vitality meridian. Even though his Lightning Calamity was horrifying beyond the point of imagination, he didn't actually lose his life.

With the power of his vitality meridian, his injuries caused by the Lightning Calamity recovered swiftly.

He finally managed to succeed in his Heavenly Immortal Tribulation; Mo Wuji heaved a sigh of relief. Suddenly, a trace of insight appeared in his mind. This insight wasn't due to his dao revelation channel, but his 108th meridian, the World Channel.

Chapter 459: The Created World

At this instant, Mo Wuji felt a hint of dao and spirituality continuously revolving within his World Channel, then furiously sucking in his vitality and elemental energy.

What's going on? As Mo Wuji thought of this, his World Channel suddenly stopped reverse circulating. A grey dao halo emerged from his World Channel, and started to transform continuously. Eventually, it transformed into a small round bead.

Mo Wuji's spiritual will landed on this grey, round bead, and was instantly stupefied. This was a world? His World Channel actually formed a world? However, this world seemed to be void and empty, like space.

With a thought, his body actually appeared within this grey bead. The bead was completely empty; there was nothing except for some hints of chaotic energy. However, this chaotic energy actually seemed to be related to his modified Immortal Mortal Technique; it seemed to be derived from the cultivation technique that he had personally developed.

Mo Wuji's spiritual will swept outwards; he discovered that he was indeed within the bead. Outside the bead, was the same messy plateau ravaged by his tribulation.

Could this be a world that I created? Do every newly advanced Heavenly Immortals possess such a world? As Mo Wuji thought of this, he felt that it was not likely. If it was really the case, then Han

Qingru would have told him about it.

This world should be related to his meridian cultivation technique, which gave birth to his World Channel. Because he opened this World Channel, he was able to create this world of his own. Because this world was newly born, it was completely empty.

Since it was a world, then he should be able to store things inside right? When Mo Wuji thought of this, he casually threw a few spirit stones from his storage ring inside. As expected, the spirit stones formed a small pile within a corner of this empty space.

Mo Wuji did not continue researching on this world; the place he was in wasn't safe. With another thought, he emerged from his world.

The moment Mo Wuji emerged, that grey world immediately concealed itself within his Mind Palace. Mo Wuji hurriedly collected his array flags, took out his flying car and left this place swiftly. After he returned, besides continuing his research into this world, he still needed to condense his immortal lattice.

...

When Mo Wuji returned to the cave, Han Qingru was still condensing her immortal lattice. Behind her, an immortal lattice dao wheel was revolving smoothly; dao will which belonged exclusively to Han Qingru entered into this dao wheel. At this moment, if Mo Wuji wanted to investigate the inner thoughts of Han Qingru, he only needed to send his spiritual will into this

immortal lattice dao wheel.

Regardless, Mo Wuji wouldn't do such an uncouth thing. Typically, a Heavenly Immortal would condense his immortal lattice in secret. It was completely because the two of them were on the run that Han Qingru was condensing his immortal lattice here.

No longer caring about Han Qingru, Mo Wuji installed another array around himself. After installing the array, Mo Wuji immediately jumped back in into that grey world that he created.

The grey world was still empty. Mo Wuji took out his storage ring, and slowly placed the things within the ring into the world, one at a time.

Most important, were his tens of millions of immortal lattice stones. If these things were revealed, probably all the cultivators in the Corner of Yong Ying would want to kill him.

A khaki-coloured bead was also taken out; this was the Earth Elemental Bead. It was really a sheer stroke of luck that Mo Wuji was able to obtain this Earth Elemental Bead.

Previously, he was already prepared to die when he snatched this Earth Elemental Bead away. After all, both the Void Toad and the Yin Fire Centipede were existences far stronger than him. Even Mo Wuji didn't expect that he would be able to find a way out after stealing the Earth Elemental Bead.

Mo Wuji also wasn't sure about how the Earth Elemental Bead was formed. He only knew that such a bead even existed from some random jade letter that he read. It's said that it was a treasure for earth-type cultivators, and it would bring great fortune to the cultivator.

Mo Wuji carefully brought out a relatively bigger box; he was preparing to place the Earth Elemental Bead in the grey world. Before Mo Wuji could store the Earth Elemental Bead on the jade box, the Earth Elemental Bead suddenly raced out of his hand, and floated in mid air. Earth-type radiance seeped out from the Earth Elemental Bead, and soon, merged with the empty, grey world.

This is?

Mo Wuji stared in astonishment as the scene unfolded before him. At the very next instant, he felt boundless vitality and elemental energy being sucked out of him.

The extracted vitality and elemental energy instantly merged with the Earth Elemental Bead. Waves of tremors suddenly reverberated through the air.

What's going on? Before Mo Wuji tried to understand what was going on, he knew that something was wrong. If his vitality continued to be extracted, he would soon turn into a pile of dead skin.

Stop, this must stop immediately.

Just when Mo Wuji was about to yell "Stop", he felt a hint of grief. At this instant, it seemed like his grey world was collapsing.

Even though he understand what was going on, Mo Wuji could guess a thing or two. It should be because his world required the Laws of Earth, and the Earth Elemental Bead was formed from the natural Laws of Earth. The moment he called for "Stop", his world, which had yet to be completely formed, might possibly implode.

Mo Wuji sighed in his heart, let it continue then. But if it reached an unbearable point, he must stop it.

Aligned with Mo Wuji's thoughts, the elemental energy and vitality within Mo Wuji's body surged out, merging with the Laws of Earth emanated by the Earth Elemental Bead. The grey bead world continued to shake continuously with tremors.

After some unknown time, Mo Wuji was truly unable to take it. He feel unconscious in his own world.

Even though Mo Wuji had already passed out, the vitality and elemental energy within his body continued to be sucked out. The Earth Elemental Bead also gradually became smaller. Finally, it vanished within this grey world.

...

Time continued to pass. In the blink of an eye, half a year passed.

With a light sigh, Han Qingru stood up. The immortal lattice dao wheel had already been concealed within her body. Spending a total of 630,000 immortal lattice stones, she was able to form an immortal lattice which completely belonged to her.

At this instant, she felt that her power was more than ten times stronger than previously? If she were to fight against Ji Zhao now, she believed that she would have nothing to fear.

So this was the difference with an immortal lattice? Han Qingru felt the immortal elemental energy surging within her, and felt indescribably emotional.

After half a year, not only did she condense her immortal lattice, she had already completely converted her elemental energy to immortal elemental energy.

If this was the past, she would never have dared think of such a thing. All these was brought to her by Junior Brother Mo. Han Qingru turned to Mo Wuji's magical array; her heart was filled with gratitude.

She secretly created an array around herself, as she washed up and changed to a new set of clothes. Thereafter, she organised the remaining immortal lattice stones and prepared to return them to Mo Wuji.

Even when her father was condensing his immortal lattice, he didn't do it so luxuriously. 630,000 immortal lattice stones, it would probably be enough for at least a hundred people to

condense their immortal lattice. Moreover, she had only used a small portion of the stones within the ring.

Han Qingru waited outside Mo Wuji's array for a few days. Soon, she felt that something was amiss; there was no signs of movement within Mo Wuji's array.

Logically, if Mo Wuji was cultivating, there should be the circulation of immortal spiritual energy. However, within Mo Wuji's array, there wasn't the flow of any sort of energy; it was like a pool of dead water.

As Han Qingru thought of this, urgency filled her heart as she hurriedly touched Mo Wuji's array.

The moment Han Qingru touched his array, Mo Wuji, who had been unconscious for an unknown amount of time, immediately woke up. He soon discovered in astonishment that he was still lying in his grey world...

That's not right, this was different from his grey world. His grey world was completely empty, while this world contained grey land.

He was currently lying on this grey land. The pile of spirit stones that he deposited here had disappeared. On the other hand, his spiritual herbs and pills were still around. However, his pile of immortal lattice stones and the Earth Elemental Bead had vanished.

Chapter 460: Undying World

In a mere instant, Mo Wuji came to a realisation. This was still his grey bead world. The only difference was that it was no longer an empty void, but merged with the Laws of Earth from the Earth Elemental Bead. No, it was more accurate to say that the merge of the Laws of Earth with his life force and vitality resulted in this land.

Soon, Mo Wuji saw his pitiable appearance; he was anorexic-ally thin and his hair had been completely bleached...

Mo Wuji was sure that if not for his vitality channel, he would have been dead.

Han Qingru's urgent cries sounded through once more. Mo Wuji hurriedly emerged from his world and landed within his array.

Feeling the flow of spiritual energy within Mo Wuji's array, and even hearing some grunts, Han Qingru did not care any further and rushed in.

Mo Wuji's array did not have any defensive restrictions; it was only imbued with concealment effects. Han Qingru was able to easily break through Mo Wuji's restrictions. When she saw Mo Wuji's appearance, she was stunned still.

Mo Wuji was lying on the floor; his hair was bleached and he looked nothing more than a pile of bones in skin. Compared to the Junior Brother Mo that was brimming with spirit, this was simply

a difference as huge as that between Heaven and Earth.

"Junior Brother Mo, what happened to you?" Han Qingru hurriedly took a step forward, supporting Mo Wuji up and leaning him onto her body.

A pleasant fragrance wafted into his nose. At the same time, Mo Wuji felt Han Qingru's strong Heavenly Immortal aura, it was much stronger than even the Ji brothers.

"Senior Sister Qingru, congrats on successfully condensing your immortal lattice." After this congratulatory sentence, Mo Wuji took out a few vitality restoring pills and swallowed them.

Even though he had the vitality channel, the damage he suffered was too much.

"En, if not for you, I'm afraid I would never have been able to condense my immortal lattice. Junior Brother Mo, what exactly happened to you?" Han Qingru was slightly worried. Even when a cultivator was heavily injured, it wouldn't have reached to a point like Mo Wuji's.

Mo Wuji smiled; he couldn't reveal the matter of him giving birth to a world. He could only create a story, "Not long ago, I encountered a vixen spirit. [She sucked away all of my Yang energy](#) which left me in this state..."

Han Qingru's face instantly swelled deep red. If not for Mo Wuji's

weak appearance, she would have dumped Mo Wuji down.

Mo Wuji reacted; his joke did not seem to be appropriate, so he hurriedly said, "I'm okay. Oh right, do you have any immortal crystals? If you do, give me some."

Han Qingru shook her head awkwardly, "I don't have any immortal crystals. Wait here for me, I know of a city square not far from here. I will go to the city square to sell some things."

Mo Wuji understood the meaning behind Han Qingru's words; she probably wanted to help him get some immortal crystals. He waved his hand, "That's not needed. I have a spirit gathering array here, it's enough if I rest for a few days."

Han Qingru was still very inexperienced. She was currently being pursued, if she went to the city square, she would only be courting death. After he recovered and cultivated for a period of time, he would condense his immortal lattice. Then, he would send Han Qingru to the Immortal World and they would each go their separate ways.

"Alright, then I won't disturb your rest." Han Qingru placed Mo Wuji down carefully, then left Mo Wuji's concealment array.

After Han Qingru left, Mo Wuji administered more pills, and started to recover his elemental energy. Even if he wanted to condense his immortal lattice, he would have to wait till he recovered his power.

Multiple days passed by in a flash. Mo Wuji was still emaciated and weak, but it was a huge improvement. His head full of white hair was now beige.

Feeling Mo Wuji start to absorb immortal spiritual energy, Han Qingru heaved a sigh of relief. She left a jade letter outside his array, then carefully left the cave.

She had used Mo Wuji's immortal lattice stones to condense her immortal lattice. Now that Mo Wuji's cultivation had faced a hitch, she wanted to find some ways to help Mo Wuji.

...

Mo Wuji didn't even know that Han Qingru had left; he was continuously recovering the damage to his meridians and his elemental energy.

After several days passed, Mo Wuji finally stopped. He had yet to completely recover; it was best if he used some immortal pills or immortal crystals to recover fully.

He did not have any immortal pills, but that wasn't important to him. He did not have immortal pills, but he had the Grass, Wood, Stone. After reading the Grass, Wood, Stone, he would ask Han Qingru for help. As the manor lord of Hundred Flowers Manor, she should have some immortal herbs on her.

Once again, Mo Wuji entered his grey, round bead; it was really

like a world inside. There was not hundreds of square meters of land, and at the edges of the land, were boundless empty space.

Mo Wuji carefully placed Cen Shuyin's jade coffin in this world, then started to install all sorts of magical arrays around it. He did not have the Life Force Immortal Grass, but he had the vitality channel. Even though he had not fully recovered, he still extracted some life force from his vitality channel and injected it into magical array. As long as the array was functioning, Cen Shuyin would constantly be within life energy.

He knew that his round bead was not considered a pocket dimension but Mo Wuji believed that it was in no way inferior.

Feeling the soil on the ground, Mo Wuji's heart suddenly pounded and he muttered to himself, "From now on, this world will be called the [Undying World](#)."

Because he started the meridian cultivation technique and created the reversed Immortal Mortal Technique, he was able to have his 108th meridian - the World Channel. It then led to the birth of his own world.

Thus, this bead would be called the Undying World; it was truly an apt name.

Because of the Earth Elemental Bead, the Undying World was able to have land. From the looks of it, if he wanted the Undying World to be a world with life, he would still need the Water Elemental Bead, Fire Elemental Bead, Metal Elemental Bead and

Wood Elemental Bead.

Mo Wuji sighed; it was a complete stroke of luck that he was able to obtain this Earth Elemental Bead. Each of these beads are extraordinary treasures birthed from the cosmos, much less five of them.

Even though it could not be a complete world, his Undying World was still better than a storage ring. At least, there would be a place to place Cen Shuyin, and to hide his immortal lattice crystals.

As he thought of this, Mo Wuji cast all these thoughts aside and took out his Grass, Wood and Stone.

He wanted to learn to concoct immortal pills, so he needed to start by understanding immortal herbs.

The moment Mo Wuji flipped to the first page, he knew that this book was a treasure. Not only did the book introduce the characteristics of various immortal grass and wood, as well as their uses, it even introduces various kinds of smithing materials.

It seemed to contain information from Tier 1 to Tier 9 of immortal herbs.

Mo Wuji soon sank into concentration. Hours later, he learned about the fruit that he had eaten before his tribulation. It was actually a peak Tier 2 spirit fruit, the Falling Dust Immortal Fruit.

The Falling Dust Immortal Fruit was an immortal fruit that was able to help Heavenly Immortals charge to the Golden Immortal Stage; its value exceeded even many Tier 3 immortal grass. Moreover, these Tier 3 immortal grass that he was referring to weren't those mundane and ordinary ones in Hundred Flowers Manor. Not only could this Falling Dust Immortal Fruit be eaten directly, it could even be used to concoct the Falling Dust Immortal Pill. This was a Tier 2 immortal pill that could help Heavenly Immortals enter the Golden Immortal Stage.

Mo Wuji sighed inwardly, he had really wasted it. An Earthly Immortal actually used the Falling Dust Immortal Fruit.

Fortunately, Mo Wuji soon cast these thoughts aside and went back to studying the Grass, Wood, Stone.

Time passed quickly. In the blink of an eye, multiple days had passed. Mo Wuji felt that he was now knowledgeable enough on immortal herbs to start concocting immortal pills.

He hurriedly placed Grass, Wood and Stone into his Undying World, and walked out of his array.

Where did Han Qingru go? To Mo Wuji's surprise, he didn't see Han Qingru.

Mo Wuji's spiritual will casually swept through the area and he immediately found the jade letter that Han Qingru left behind. His heart immediately sank; he recalled that Han Qingru previously said that she wanted to go to the city square.

As he picked up and read the jade letter, he found that it was exactly as he guessed; Han Qingru had gone to the city square. Mo Wuji did not know when exactly did Han Qingru leave, but he was sure that it had not been simply one or two days ago.

If she hadn't returned after so many days, there was only one possibility, that Han Qingru had met with an incident.

As he thought of this, how could Mo Wuji still stay in this cave. He hurriedly swept up everything in the cave. His figure flashed as he charged out from the cave.

This Immortal here is the same 'immortal' as with the novel's title, Immortal Mortal, and the Immortal Mortal Technique. It means undying. It's different from the Immortal from Earthly Immortal or Immortal Realm, which refers to deities or celestial beings.

Suck is a good verb to use here LOL. A vixen spirit is like a succubus, and sucks the vitality from men.

Chapter 461: Han Qingru's Whereabouts

Can He City Square. This was a small scale city square in the Corner of Yong Ying.

At this instant, Mo Wuji was standing outside Can He City Square. Because this place was close to Five Lotus Mountain, he only used a day to get here.

If Han Qingru were to go to a city square, she definitely would have come here. Moreover, Han Qingru had also mentioned that there was a city square near Five Lotus Mountain. According to Mo Wuji's conjecture, Han Qingru should have been referring to Can He City Square.

Before he even entered Can He City Square, Mo Wuji discovered the multiple defensive arrays outside the city square. These defensive arrays were not bad; they had some trapping effects.

After entering the city square, Mo Wuji found that it was quite lively, with a steady stream of people.

In reality, there weren't any cultivator cities near Can He City Square. However, there were several huge mountain ranges in the surrounding; Five Lotus Mountain Range was just one of them. Besides Five Lotus Mountain Range, there's also Can He Mountain Range and Gentle River Mountain Range.

These mountain ranges were full of all sorts of immortal herbs, and there were even peak grade minerals and ores which could be

excavated on these ranges. Thus, many cultivators temper and train themselves here, and when they found some things, they would typically sell them at Can He City Square.

The layout of the city square was not messy. Besides merchant houses and stalls, there were also pill houses, material shops, etc. All these shops that sold the same kind of goods were located near one another. Thus, if people wanted to purchase an item, they would not take very long.

If Han Qingru came to exchange for immortal crystals, she definitely would have gone to an immortal herb stall. Thus, Mo Wuji immediately headed to the area which sold immortal herbs.

After circling the area, he still wasn't able to find Han Qingru.

Mo Wuji walked in front of a spiritual herb stall of a middle-aged woman, clasped his fists and said, "Senior Sister, I would like to ask you some questions about a person."

This middle-aged woman saw Mo Wuji's polite greeting. Moreover, Mo Wuji looked older than her but he was still courteous to call her "Senior Sister". Thus, she immediately replied with a smile, "This dao friend is too polite. If I know anything, I will be sure to tell you."

Mo Wuji roughly described Han Qingru's appearance and attire. After some thought, he added, "She may have been wearing a disguise mask."

Han Qingru was being pursued by Lao Cai. Thus, Mo Wuji believed that she would definitely have disguised herself.

When the middle-aged woman heard Mo Wuji's description, her face instantly changed. She immediately shook her head and said, "I don't know."

Mo Wuji only needed a single glance at this middle-aged woman's expression to know that she was definitely hiding something. He continued, "I'm her junior brother. My junior sister has been gone for a few days and has yet to return. I'm really worried which was why I'm looking around for her."

"Oh, you're her junior brother? More like a lover, isn't it?" A sudden voice interrupted Mo Wuji's words; an extremely thin man strolled by.

Because Mo Wuji's vitality and elemental energy had been severely sucked away by the Undying World, he had yet to fully recover. Thus, he still looked incomparably emaciated. However, this man that came over was actually thinner than Mo Wuji.

When the middle-aged woman saw this thin man, she immediately lowered her head, afraid to utter another word.

"You're Mo Ru's junior brother? Why do I think that you're Mo Ru's lover?" This thin man walked in front of Mo Wuji and sized him up; his tone was unbridled and pompous.

Mo Ru? Mo Wuji was slightly startled before he reacted; this must have been Han Qingru's alias. He clasped his fists and said, "That's right, I'm Mo Ru's junior brother, Mo Wu. May I know where my senior sister is right now?"

As for the other sentence, it had been completely disregarded by Mo Wuji. Now, he didn't even know where Han Qingru is. Naturally, he had to get things clear first. Fighting had to wait till after he found Han Qingru.

The thin man sized Mo Wuji up once more, then said, "Mo Ru is doing well. Since you're her junior brother, follow me then."

With that, the thin man turned and walked off. Mo Wuji did not hesitate to follow behind him.

Even though Mo Wuji had yet to recuperate fully, he had recovered around 70% of his strength. He was already much stronger than when he was at the Great Circle of Earthly Immortal.

At the Earthly Immortal Stage, he was already able to kill the Ji brothers. Now, even if his opponent had some scheme or trap, they wouldn't be able to deal with him easily.

Moreover, he heard from Han Qingru that Golden Immortals were not allowed here. If Golden Immortals wanted to come here, they would need a peak grade regulation talisman. Since his opponent was also in the Heavenly Immortal Stage, there was nothing for him to fear.

Soon, they reached a rather grand merchant house; at least, it was considered grand in Can He City Square. Outside of the merchant house, there were even some large words: First Cultivator Merchant House.

"Come in then." The thin man gestured to Mo Wuji while at the entrance of the merchant house, then entered the building.

Mo Wuji was adroit with arrays; how could he not know that there were many arrays in this building? He did not care too much about it, and directly entered the building.

Compared to those in Hundred Flowers Manor, these trap arrays were seriously lacking. These trap arrays were dreaming if they wanted to trap him.

The moment he entered the merchant house, Mo Wuji swept outwards with his spiritual will. His spiritual will was soon blocked by all sorts of spiritual will barriers, and it was unable to sweep any further.

The thin man brought Mo Wuji to the second floor of the merchant house, then turned and left.

A young woman was standing at the entrance of the room of the second floor. She bowed to Mo Wuji and said, "Dao Friend Mo, please enter."

Mo Wuji looked at though he was completely unguarded as he walked into the room unhesitatingly. There was no one inside the room. However, he did not mind, and found himself a chair to sit down on. He believed that if this First Cultivator Merchant House had called him here, they wouldn't simply attack him without reason.

Just when Mo Wuji entered the room, two cultivators appeared outside the room - one man and one woman.

The man looked healthy and fit; his face was long and his lips were thick; his eyes were sparkling, as though everything was within his control. When he saw Mo Wuji enter the room, a trace of disappointment flashed through his eyes, "This person hasn't condensed his immortal lattice, and we know nothing of his origins. Clearly, it's very unlikely that we would be able to obtain immortal lattice crystals from him."

This woman had a very curvy figure, her chest and butt were protruding significantly; it was hard to miss. When she heard the man's words, she smiled slightly, "That's hard to tell. What if this person is very lucky and has a large amount of immortal lattice stones? Didn't they say that there were people from Half Immortal Domain that have infiltrated into the Corner of Yong Ying? Perhaps he met those fat lambs from Half Immortal Domain and became filthy rich."

The man nodded, "Regardless, we should first go in and take a look."

"Dao Friend Mo, I'm the manager of First Cultivator Merchant

House, Wei Gongfeng. I didn't anticipate your visit, I seek your forgiveness." The moment the man entered the room, he grinned and clasped his fists towards Mo Wuji.

After that, he gestured to the woman by his side and introduced, "This is my First Cultivator Merchant House's Deacon Zhu Yiyan."

The woman nodded towards Mo Wuji, but she didn't say a word.

Mo Wuji said calmly, "Where's my senior sister?"

His spiritual will had already discovered the trap arrays and killing arrays within the building. These arrays were considered Grade 1 immortal arrays. If it was any other Heavenly Immortal that was clueless about arrays, these host of arrays were enough to trap him indefinitely.

However, Mo Wuji did not care too much about these Grade 1 immortal grades; instead, he cared about Wei Gongfeng and Zhu Yiyan. These two looked like experts that had already condensed their immortal lattice. The aura that they exuded were clearly stronger than the Ji brothers.

"The matter of your senior sister can be discussed later. I heard from your senior sister that you have a large amount of immortal lattice stones on you. I wonder if that's true?" Zhu Yiyan directly interrupted Mo Wuji's words and went straight to her point. In her eyes, Mo Wuji was merely a fat lamb ready to be roasted.

Mo Wuji sighed in his heart, "How did this woman actually get such a figure? She had such fat chest and ass, but her arms are so thin." Mo Wuji was even worried that if this woman used too much force in her arms, those thin arms might just snap off."

"If your eyes continue to stray around, I would first gorge them out, then discuss about the immortal lattice crystals," Zhu Yiyan snorted as she noticed Mo Wuji's gaze.

Chapter 462: All Because of Immortal Lattice Crystals

Mo Wuji laughed coldly; this woman had a high self-esteem. However, he was looking for Han Qingru, so he couldn't be bothered to care about this woman's nagging. Mo Wuji extended his hand, a pile of immortal lattice stones appeared in his palm and fell to the ground. There were at least thousands within that pile. He asked calmly, "Are you asking about this?"

He didn't believe that Han Qingru would reveal that he had large amounts of immortal lattice crystals on him. It must have been because Han Qingru had just condensed her immortal lattice, and was thus held hostage by these people. Moreover, he went searching for Han Qingru the moment he came to this city square, so they decided to blackmail him.

"Immortal lattice crystals?" Wei Gongfeng and Zhu Yiyan hurriedly stood up; their eyes gleamed with searing light as they stared at the pile of immortal lattice stones in front of Mo Wuji.

Zhu Yiyan went one step further and tried to grab some stones. With a wave of his hand, Mo Wuji directly swept the pile of immortal lattice crystals away.

"Could Deacon Zhu be trying to steal my crystals?" After Mo Wuji kept the stones, he spoke with a hint of disdain.

Anger instantly emerged on Zhu Yiyan's face. However, it soon disappeared, and she threw out multiple array flags.

After these array flags landed on the ground, some mechanical noises sounded behind Mo Wuji.

Following which, the wall behind Mo Wuji disappeared and a new room appeared, which merged with the room Mo Wuji was in.

"Qing... senior sister." The moment the wall behind him disappeared, Mo Wuji saw Han Qingru.

Indeed, there was a piece of black cloth around Han Qingru's face. Moreover, Mo Wuji could feel that Han Qingru's energy was unstable. Clearly, she had been in a battle not long ago.

"Junior Brother, why are you here?" The moment Han Qingru saw Mo Wuji, her heart tightened. However, she soon came to an understanding; Mo Wuji must have been looking for her, and as a result, was scammed by these people from First Cultivator Merchant House.

Mo Wuji said to Wei Gongfeng and Zhu Yiyan, "May the two of you please leave first. I can give you as many immortal lattice crystals as you need. Just let me have a discussion with my senior sister, then we can proceed with the transaction. Oh right, there's a deposit of 10,000 intermediate grade immortal crystals which must be given immediately. Otherwise, I will not engage in business with the two of you."

Wei Gongfeng was just about to speak when Zhu Yiyan lifted her hand and stopped him. She threw a storage bag to Mo Wuji and

said, "There's 10,000 intermediate grade immortal crystals here, and I give you an incense's time to discuss."

"The discussion time would be two hours. There's much that my senior sister and I have to talk about." Mo Wuji grabbed the storage bag, and said unkindly.

"Two hours it is." Zhu Yiyan wasn't afraid that Mo Wuji was able to escape from this place. After giving Wei Gongfeng a meaningful glance, the two of them left the room swiftly.

"Junior brother, sorry... I've done you harm...." Han Qingru wanted to continue speaking, but Mo Wuji raised his hand and stopped her. At the same time, Mo Wuji formed a barrier around himself.

"Senior sister, we can talk about this later." After forming the barrier, Mo Wuji immediately grabbed a handful of those immortal crystals that Zhu Yiyan had just gave him, and started recovering his elemental energy.

The immortal spiritual energy from within the intermediate grade immortal crystals were continuously being sucked out by Mo Wuji. In a short amount of time, the energy had enveloped Mo Wuji's entire body.

Han Qingru knew that Mo Wuji was recovering his elemental energy, so she waited anxiously by the side.

She was soon stupefied by what she saw before her; the rate at which Mo Wuji was extracting the spiritual energy from the immortal crystals was too terrifying. That large number of intermediate grade immortal crystals rapidly turned into dust.

If it was her, she would have to cultivate for a long period of time to use thousands of intermediate grade immortal crystals. However, Mo Wuji was sucking these immortal crystals dry in the blink of an eye. What kind of junior brother did she find herself with?

Mo Wuji's 108 meridians were absorbing the immortal spiritual energy unbridledly. With all 108 meridians in reverse circulation, a huge circulation path was formed; it would be weird if his absorption of spiritual energy was slow. Furthermore, he was trying to recover his power, so he absorbed the spiritual energy at a crazy pace.

An hour passed. All the thousands of immortal crystals around Mo Wuji had already turned to dust. Mo Wuji heaved deeply and stopped his absorption. He wasn't able to recover his vitality immediately, but he was able to completely recover his elemental energy.

"Junior brother, you're fully recovered?" Han Qingru looked at Mo Wuji in pleasant surprise.

"Pretty much. Senior sister, now tell me, exactly what happened? You seem to have been a battle not long ago?" Mo Wuji's heart was filled with doubt. Logically, if Han Qingru had been held hostage, there was no reason that she would have fought in a battle not long

ago.

"Because I have many low tiered immortal herbs with me. Even though they weren't very valuable, I had a lot of them. After coming to Can He City Square, I set up a stall and sold my immortal herbs. However, I never expected that Zhu Yiyan woman to discover something amiss; she actually noticed that I had just condensed my immortal lattice..."

Confused, Mo Wuji asked, "There's nothing wrong with that, right? Here, there should be many people that have condensed their immortal lattice. Why did she pick on you?"

Han Qingru said with guilt, "Not only was she able to see that I had just condensed my immortal lattice, she could even tell that my immortal lattice was condensed with over 100,000 immortal lattice stones. It seems like she could tell all this because my immortal lattice had yet to stabilise itself. Then, she told me that First Cultivator Merchant House required a large amount of these low tiered immortal herbs. I thought that her words were true, so I followed them here. I never imagined that after I entered, I would be ensnared in their trap array.

They forced me to reveal where I obtained my immortal lattice stones from, but I didn't tell them anything. Because they wanted to obtain the whereabouts of the immortal lattice stones, they did not dare do anything to me. However, they wanted me to represent them in the Grand Trade Union Competition."

"Grand Trade Union Competition?" Mo Wuji was completely unaware of what those words meant.

Han Qingru explained, "I heard that the various city squares in the Corner of Yong Ying want to organise a large-scale auction. Various city squares, clans, sects and immortal cities would be allowed to participate in this auction, but the number of places are limited. The First Cultivator Merchant House is quite reputable in Can He City Square, but they aren't the sole power here. In Can He City, there are at least two to three other merchant houses like First Cultivator Merchant House. Because my immortal lattice is thicker, my power exceeded an average Heavenly immortal cultivator. Thus, they wanted me to fight for First Cultivator Merchant House. Because I didn't want them to completely turn on me, I could only agree."

Mo Wuji's heart was instantly filled with killing intent. Not only did they trap Han Qingru here as bait, they even wanted Han Qingru to risk her life for them.

"Creak!" The door creaked open, Wei Gongfeng and Zhu Yiyan walked in. Behind them, was the thin man that brought Mo Wuji here.

Mo Wuji lifted his hand and erased his barrier, staring coldly at the three of them.

"Eh! You were injured previously?" Seeing that Mo Wuji was no longer that thin man filled with white hair, Zhu Yiyan exclaimed in surprise.

However, she did not mind. Even if Mo Wuji had recovered his

powers, First Cultivator Merchant House was the dictator here.

"So how was your discussion?" Zhu Yiyan no longer asked about Mo Wuji's recovery. She didn't even bother to sit down, but stared straight towards Mo Wuji and asked.

"You trapped my senior sister here, and you even get her to risk her life to fight for your First Cultivator Merchant House. We should first talk about reimbursements before going on to the matter of the immortal lattice stones..."

"Courting death!" The moment Mo Wuji's words were uttered, the thin man snorted and pounced towards Mo Wuji. He did not place Mo Wuji in his eyes as his fist descended down towards Mo Wuji.

When Zhu Yiyan saw this, a cold smile emerged on her face. At the same time, she threw out multiple array flags.

Before those array flags could land on the ground, Mo Wuji also threw ten array flags out. At the same time, he took a step forward and punched forward.

At this point, Mo Wuji did not intend to be friendly. This punch contained 80% of all his power.

"Boom!" The two violent forces clashed against one another, splitting this room apart.

"Pui!" The thin man opened his mouth and coughed out a mouthful of blood. His entire body was sent flying, smashing heavily against the wall, then immediately breaking the wall apart.

With a "Blargh!", the thin man vomited out a huge mouthful of blood.

Zhu Yiyan stared at Mo Wuji in shock, completely forgetting that the trap array had not trapped Mo Wuji. Mo Wuji's punch did not utilise any skill; it was already so terrifying with pure, raw power. This was not someone that they could fight with.

Chapter 463: Just A Heavenly Immortal Cultivator

Han Qingru stared at Mo Wuji in pleasant surprise. She was very clear of Mo Wuji's power; that punch just now was even stronger than when he killed the Ji brothers. Moreover, she knew that Mo Wuji did not exert all his power with that punch. When Mo Wuji killed the Ji brothers, his punch was merged with heavenly fire. If Mo Wuji had merged his previous punch with heavenly fire, that thin man from First Cultivator Merchant House would have probably been killed.

Could Mo Wuji have advanced to the Heavenly Immortal Stage? But she didn't see Mo Wuji pass his tribulation?

Mo Wuji looked just like an ordinary mortal; he did not exude any hints of spirituality. From the surface, it could not be seen whether he was a Heavenly Immortal or an Earthly Immortal.

"Why aren't you afraid of the trap array?" Wei Gongfeng exhaled deeply, asking in disbelief.

Mo Wuji lifted his hand and threw out additional array flags, then he said indifferently, "Now, we can discuss about the reimbursement. You cheated my senior sister, and you made her slave for you. How many immortal crystals do you intend to pay?"

When Wei Gongfeng heard these words, he chuckled loudly. He extended his hand and a flying sword appeared in his hand.

Before Wei Gongfeng could throw the flying sword, Zhu Yiyan suddenly grabbed his hand, "Brother Wei, we've been trapped."

Wei Gongfeng wasn't adept with arrays. When he heard Zhu Yiyan's words, he asked in aghast, "Yiyan, this is First Cultivator Merchant House. We are the ones in control..."

Zhu Yiyan didn't reply to Wei Gongfeng's words, but clasped her fists towards Mo Wuji, "Dao Friend Mo, I know that your skill over arrays far exceeds mine. In the blink of an eye, you have already reversed the trap array. But if you wish to use this trap array on us, I have to tell you, that you're terribly wrong. My First Cultivator Merchant House has stood tall for so long, we are not completely helpless."

When he heard these words, Wei Gongfeng came to an understanding, and he hurriedly scanned outwards with his spiritual will. Soon, his face changed drastically; his spiritual will had actually been blocked. Not only that, within the region of his spiritual will, there were radiant blades revolving around. Clearly, these moving radiant blades had already gone under Mo Wuji's control.

This [Mo Wu's](#) skill with arrays was so strong?

Mo Wuji's cultivation technique was the reverse circulation technique. Coupled with his knowledge on arrays, he easily reversed the trap array. Seeing that Zhu Yiyan wanted to discuss conditions with him, he continued to threaten, "If I want to deal

with the lot of you, I wouldn't even need to use this trap array. Didn't you see, I didn't even carry on to install the array flags for a killing array. If I bring out all my array flags, I wouldn't even need to make a move to kill the load of you. I really don't care much your people in the First Cultivator Merchant House."

When Zhu Yiyan heard these words, her heart skipped a beat; she believed that Mo Wuji definitely wasn't lying to her. A person that could easily reverse her trap array, how could he be a simple person?

"Dao Friend Mo, this incident is truly the fault of our First Cultivator Merchant House. Actually, the trap arrays in our First Cultivator Merchant House weren't installed by me. If we cause too much trouble, we might alarm that senior." Zhu Yiyan finally understood why Mo Wuji wasn't afraid and didn't hesitate when he first entered this room; he simply didn't fear any trap array here.

"Since the two of you don't wish to discuss on our reimbursement, then there's no need to talk any further." After he finished this sentence, Mo Wuji threw out ten more array flags; wistful killing intent immediately pervaded through the room.

As the array flags continued to descend to the ground, concentrated and shrill sounds of gushing winds filled the air. In a short amount of time, the killing array had been activated. Mo Wuji clearly wasn't boasting; he really had the capability to do as he said.

Zhu Yiyan's face turned more unsightly. She understood a bit

about arrays, and knew that Mo Wuji had installed a killing array.

"Wait, Dao Friend Mo, how to you want us to compensate you?" Zhu Yiyan finally relented. If Mo Wuji dared to install a killing array here, that meant that he clearly wasn't afraid of any consequences. Before this fella decided to kill them, she hurriedly agreed to his demand.

Mo Wuji stopped, then said calmly, "Firstly, compensate us 500,000 intermediate grade immortal crystals. Secondly, I need one of the placings that my senior sister fought so hard for. I don't like to negotiate. If you agree, then that's it. If you disagree, then it will begin."

"We haven't even gotten those placings, you..."

Zhu Yiyan inhaled deeply, then stopped Wei Gongfeng from speaking. She solemnly said, "Alright. This is the jade token to enter the auction venue, it can allow two people in."

Zhu Yiyan threw a jade token towards Mo Wuji. Thereafter, she threw a storage bag to Mo Wuji, "These are 500,000 intermediate grade immortal crystals."

Mo Wuji accepted the jade token and the storage bag. With a scan of his spiritual will, he knew that the jade token was real, and the storage bag also contained 500,000 intermediate grade immortal crystals. He nodded, then fetched his array flags. After which, he said to Han Qingru, "Senior sister, let's go."

When they reached the entrance, Mo Wuji seemed to recall something. He threw one immortal lattice stone to Zhu Yiyan, "This is what you bought with your 10,000 immortal crystal deposit, here you go."

...

"Why did you let him go? We have gave him 500,000 intermediate grade immortal crystals like that? Even if he was adept with arrays and had trapped us, we were perfectly able to have sent out a distress message. I just don't believe that he is able to kill everyone in our First Cultivator Merchant House," After Mo Wuji and Han Qingru left, Wei Gongfeng asked with an unsightly expression..

Furthermore, that jade token was the First Cultivator Merchant House's original placing. Can He City Square had a total of four such tokens, three had been given to three merchant houses, including First Cultivator Merchant House. The last one was what they were competing for. Now, the placing that they had already obtained have been taken by someone.

Zhu Yiyan's face was even uglier, "You think that I wanted to let him go? I only did so because I know that he was definitely able to slaughter the entire First Cultivator Merchant House."

"What?" Wei Gongfeng stared at Zhu Yiyan in disbelief, "He's just a Heavenly Immortal cultivator."

Zhu Yiyan snorted, "Just a Heavenly Immortal cultivator? Have

you heard of the cultivator from Half Immortal Domain that entered the Immortal Chasm alone, and even successfully traversed it?"

"I heard of it..." Wei Gongfeng only replied half a sentence before he turned to stare at Zhu Yiyan in disbelief, "Yiyan, you're saying that he is that cultivator?"

Zhu Yiyan nodded, "If I'm not wrong, he is definitely that cultivator. Otherwise, he wouldn't have so many immortal lattice crystals, but yet, hadn't condensed his immortal lattice. An Earthly Immortal that could cross the Immortal Chasm, you know how terrifying is that? If it was us, even if our powers were multiplied by ten times, we still wouldn't be able to cross the Immortal Chasm, right? Moreover, that person was also adroit with arrays."

Wei Gongfeng went silent. A cultivator from Half Immortal Domain had crossed the Immortal Chasm; this news had already gradually spread throughout the Corner of Yong Ying. The reason why it was spread, was because this cultivator had defended himself against the spatial blade array at the edge of the Immortal Chasm. Facing this spatial blade array, there's no need to talk about him alone, even ten Wei Gongfengs wouldn't be enough to defend against it.

If Mo Wuji was truly that cultivator, then he truly did have the ability to slaughter the entire First Cultivator Merchant House.

Zhu Yiyan suddenly snorted, "But our First Cultivator Merchant House isn't so easily bullied."

"Yiyan, you're saying?" Wei Gongfeng also seemed to have the same intentions as Zhu Yiyan.

Zhu Yiyan said viciously, "That person took away our jade token to enter the Corner of Yong Ying Joint Auction. He would definitely participate in it. Our First Cultivator Merchant House might be helpless against him, but they doesn't mean that others would be the same. There would be a few Golden Immortal experts taking part in the auction. I don't believe that those Golden Immortals would do nothing when they know that this person has a large amount of immortal lattice stones on him.

Wei Gongfeng understood the meaning behind Zhu Yiyan's words. He instantly chuckled loudly, "Yiyan, you're indeed smarter than me."

...

"Junior brother, you've advanced into the Heavenly Immortal Stage?" The moment they left Can He City Square, Han Qingru asked eagerly.

Mo Wuji nodded, "I already advanced into the Heavenly Immortal Stage when you were condensing your immortal lattice. You didn't notice because you were condensing your immortal lattice. We need to find some place now, I also want to condense my immortal lattice."

If you forgot, this is Mo Wuji's alias, while Han Qingru took up the name, Mo Ru.

Chapter 464: Mo Wuji's Tomb

"Yes, I need to first find a place to condense my immortal lattice. After I finish with that, we can go to the Immortal Seeking Staircase," Mo Wuji answered.

Han Qingru asked in doubt, "Junior brother, you managed to get the placing to enter the Corner of Yong Ying Joint Auction, but you're not intending to go?"

Mo Wuji shook his head, "I can't go. The reason why I had them give me the jade token was because I'm not intending to go. I dare say, if I were to go, no matter how I disguise myself, I would still be encircled by Golden Immortals. I have never seen the power of a Golden Immortal, but even if I condense my immortal lattice, I dare not say that I can trump over a Golden Immortal. And if there are more than one Golden Immortal, then it would be hard for me to even escape."

Han Qingru's experience could not be compared to Mo Wuji. After hearing Mo Wuji's words, she suddenly woke up her idea. The reason why that First Cultivator Merchant House woman didn't hesitate to agree to Junior Brother Mo's demands was because she believed that Junior Brother Mo would definitely go to the auction. If he did, then he wouldn't be able to escape.

"Sorry." As Han Qingru thought about the mess she created, she felt very guilty.

Mo Wuji laughed gently, "It's okay. I used to be a white paper like

you. Actually, I couldn't even be compared to you; I was even stabbed in the back by the person I trusted the most. I guess, maturation comes with a price."

"Oh, who's that?" Han Qingru asked in astonishment. She felt that Mo Wuji was a principled man, and not some hypocrite who double crosses his friends. Since that person was Mo Wuji's friend, why would he stab Mo Wuji in the back?

Mo Wuji shook his head, "It's okay. I have already forgotten about such matters. Let's return back and start condensing my immortal lattice."

...

Jing Yang, one of the seven biggest cities in China. Even in the entire world, Jing Yang was considered a first class city.

Mount Jing Shou, the tallest mountain outside of Jing Yang City. The Jing Yang River winds around Mount Jing Yang, supplementing Mount Jing Yang's majesty and grandeur.

At this instant, on the side of Mount Jing Shou closer to the river, a young woman in a white dress was standing in front of a tomb. She seemed to be like a statue as she stood there, unmoving. If not for the gentle breeze which caused her dress to flutter, many would have thought that she was really a statue. The chill of the evening on [Qing Ming Festival](#) was unable to do anything to her.

There were two rows of words inscribed on the tomb: Mo Wuji's Tomb; Erected by Wen Xiaoqi.

The sun trembled slightly as it approached the West, radiating brilliant red light; this scene looked especially beautiful.

After some unknown period of time, this white dressed woman bowed slowly. With a hoarse and raspy voice, she muttered, "Another year of Qing Ming. I don't pray for your forgiveness, I just hope that you..."

As she got to this point, she seemed to be unable to speak any further, slowly clenching her fists tightly.

A woman holding a bamboo basket slowly walked over; her steps seemed to be accompanied with a limp. When she reached the back of this white dressed woman, she remained silent without a word.

The white dressed woman seemed to know that someone had come. She slowly turned to see the woman, who had an aged expression on her face. After some time, the white dressed woman finally said, "Xiaoqi, thanks for helping Wuji erect his tomb. Also, thank you for taking care of it over these years."

The woman with the aged look said calmly, "Xia Ruoyin, everything that I did has nothing to do with you."

After finishing this sentence, the aged woman named 'Xiaoqi' slowly walked in front of the tomb. She took out some offerings

from her bamboo basket and placed them in front of the tomb. After which, she took out some [paper money](#) and burned it. Each action she took was meticulous and smooth, as though she was already used to it.

Xia Ruoyin looked at this woman; this woman was two years younger than her, but this woman's face was actually so hardened and mature. After some time, she suddenly turned. Soon, she was already in the distance.

After some time, Wen Xiaoqi also turned her head; she stared at the silhouette of Xia Ruoyin and tightly clenched her fists. She sighed, then lowered her head and muttered to herself, "Sorry, Wuji. I'm not able to help you take revenge and kill this despicable woman."

"You know?" An icy cold voice suddenly sounded beside Wen Xiaoqi's ear. Wen Xiaoqi stared at Xia Ruoyin in astonishment. She had clearly seen Xia Ruoyin walk off into the distance, how could she have suddenly appeared in front of her?

However, she immediately cast that thought aside. Her tone was calm as she said, "That's right, I know everything. Wuji had been stabbed in the back. He spent his time every day occupied with his research. Besides you, no one else would have been allowed into his lab. Wuji gave his heart to you, but because of a drug formula, you actually plotted against him. You're not a human, you can't even be considered a beast."

Xia Ruoyin's face turned pale white. She slowly lifted her hand; her body emanated heavy killing intent.

Wen Xiaoqi sneered, "I also know that that after you obtained Wuji's drug formula, you came into some great fortune. Otherwise, your look wouldn't have remained unchanged throughout the years. But I, Wen Xiaoqi have nothing to fear. I may not be able to help Wuji take revenge, but it could also be a form of satisfaction to be able to die beside Wuji."

"You really wanted to kill me?" When Xia Ruoyin heard these words, she unexpectedly put her hands down.

Wen Xiaoqi glanced at Xia Ruoyin in disdain, "I simply wish to devour your meat and drink your blood. I didn't get married, precisely because I wanted to find the chance to kill you. Unfortunately, I know that I will never have that chance anymore."

With that, Wen Xiaoqi did not even give Xia Ruoyin a second glance. She slowly turned back, and continued to throw some paper money into the fire.

The expression on Xia Ruoyin's face changed multiple times. Finally, she turned. Her figure flashed, and soon disappeared, floating away just like a leaf.

...

In the cave at the periphery of Five Lotus Mountain, Mo Wuji was surrounded by piles of immortal lattice stones. He grabbed one immortal lattice stone, then tried to feel the energy within

according to the method that Han Qingru had taught him. Thereafter, he tried to absorb that energy to condense his immortal lattice.

There seemed to be some unfathomable dao energy within the immortal lattice stone. However, what caused Mo Wuji's expression to change was that he was completely unable to absorb even a hint of dao energy from the immortal lattice stone.

If he couldn't even extract the energy from within, how was he going to condense his immortal lattice?

After an entire day, nothing happened to the immortal lattice stone in Mo Wuji's hand. It looked exactly the same.

Mo Wuji's heart sunk slightly, but he didn't go and ask Han Qingru for help. He was sure that even Han Qingru wouldn't understand the reason behind this. Perhaps it was related to his cultivation technique. He didn't have spiritual roots, but created the meridian cultivation technique. Perhaps, in the entire universe, he might be the only person that could have reached the Heavenly Immortal Stage without spiritual roots.

Taking in a deep breath, Mo Wuji didn't continue to condense his spiritual lattice. He retrieved a pile of immortal crystals, then started to convert his elemental energy to immortal elemental energy.

His 108 meridians were simultaneously in reverse circulation, forming a huge reverse circulation path. Mo Wuji merely spent

half a month to fully convert his elemental energy to immortal elemental energy.

When Mo Wuji advanced into the Heavenly Immortal Stage, the elemental energy within him was already brimming to the seams. Now that it had been converted to immortal elemental energy, his power had risen by multiple folds.

After converting his elemental energy, Mo Wuji took out the immortal lattice stone again. Previously, he suspected that he might have been unable to condense his immortal lattice due to the fact that his elemental energy had yet to be converted.

What left Mo Wuji disappointed was, even after his elemental energy had been converted to immortal elemental energy, he was still unable to condense his immortal lattice.

Mo Wuji sighed in his heart. Once again, he kept all the immortal lattice stones around him. He felt a little despondent.

He had went through so much difficulties to excavate so many immortal lattice stones but he wasn't able to even use one of them. Wasn't this simply wasting his efforts?

Now, he was worried that if he hadn't condensed his immortal lattice, would he still be able to climb the Immortal Seeking Staircase?

Regardless, he couldn't stay here any further. Mo Wuji opened

his restrictions and walked out.

Han Qingru, who was cultivating, noticed Mo Wuji and immediately stood up, "Junior brother, you've already condensed your immortal lattice?"

Mo Wuji nodded, "En, let's go. Let's see the Immortal Seeking Staircase."

Qing Ming Festival is the Tomb-Sweeping Festival of the Chinese. What the Chinese do during this festival can be inferred from its name.

The Chinese burn paper money as offerings for the dead. This paper money can be used as currency by the dead in the Underworld. Besides, paper money, they also burn many other kinds of paper objects, such as paper houses or even paper Ferraris.

Chapter 465: Without A Domain

Sensing that Mo Wuji wasn't feeling too pleasant, Han Qingru didn't continue questioning him as she could roughly guess why Mo Wuji was feeling like this. No matter how good Mo Wuji was at condensing his immortal lattice, he couldn't have condense much in just half a month's time. The lesser the number of immortal lattice stones used, the weaker his condensed immortal lattice would be.

One must know, she had spent half a year to condense her immortal lattice and with her speed, she only managed to used over 600,000 immortal lattice stones. Now that Mo Wuji had only used half a month, one could imagine how little immortal lattice stones he would have used.

"Oh yes, Senior Sister Qingru, may I ask if you know about the Gods Tower?" Mo Wuji suddenly remembered about his initial deal with the Heaven Seeking Palace's white moustached fishing elder.

Han Qingru looked slightly at loss as she replied, "I don't know anything about it. Junior brother, why do you ask?"

"It's okay. Oh, is it a must for one to condense the immortal lattice before ascending the Immortal Seeking Staircase?" Mo Wuji guessed that this matter should be related to the Immortal World, and should probably have nothing to do with the Corner of Yong Ying. As for the Half Moon Prison, Mo Wuji didn't bother asking about it as he was sure that Han Qingru wouldn't know anything about it.

Han Qingru nodded, "Of course, the Immortal Seeking Staircase contains the law of the Heaven Dao and unless you're born in the Immortal World, you will not be able to step onto the Immortal Seeking Staircase."

"Since this is the case, I will send you to the Immortal Seeking Staircase first," Mo Wuji responded quickly.

Han Qingru looked at Mo Wuji and asked in doubt, "Junior brother, won't you be ascending the Immortal Seeking Staircase with me?"

Mo Wuji answered awkwardly, "I still have a few friends here and they all came from Half Immortal Domain. A portion of the immortal lattice stones I have with me belongs to them so I would naturally have to return their share of the lattice stones. Otherwise, they would never be able to condense their immortal lattice."

"I am willing to go with you," Han Qingru answered as if it was inevitable that she would follow Mo Wuji.

Just as Mo Wuji was about to reply, his spiritual will sensed the silhouette of a familiar person passing by.

Tong Ye? Just as he saw the silhouette disappearing in his spiritual will, before Mo Wuji could chase after him, he sensed another two more silhouette following him.

"I saw someone I know," The moment he finished saying this, he executed his Wind Escape Technique.

Han Qingru saw that Mo Wuji had already left, she followed closely behind him. Even though her speed was nowhere near Mo Wuji's, she wouldn't lose track of him even if she was not capable of catching up to him.

After one hour, Tong Ye came to a halt as his spiritual will could sense that Mo Wuji was right behind him too.

"Why did you stop running?" The duo chasing Tong Ye were both in the advanced Heavenly Immortal Stage as they stood on either side of him, trapping him in the centre.

Tong Ye drew out his Ascending Dragon Knot but stared at the direction which the two of them came from.

"Is it really you, Brother Mo?" Mo Wuji's Wind Escape Technique was extremely fast so in a blink of an eye, he appeared right in front of them. After confirming that he was really Mo Wuji, Tong Ye shouted out in excitement.

The two Heavenly Immortal Cultivators blocking Tong Ye turned and guarded against Mo Wuji cautiously as they were naturally aware that someone was following right behind them too. However, they believed that whoever Mo Wuji was, he wouldn't interfere with their affairs. Now that they saw how Mo Wuji recognised Tong Ye, the expressions on their faces turned ugly.

"Brother Tong, it has only been a while since we last met and congratulations on advancing into the Heavenly Immortal Stage," Mo Wuji laughed and said as he could notice how the dense immortal elemental energy were surrounding Tong Ye's body. He didn't only advance into the Heavenly Immortal Stage, he managed to convert his elemental energy into immortal elemental energy too.

"I thought..." Tong Ye was indeed very surprised as he truly believed that Mo Wuji had fallen in the Immortal Chasm. He would never have expected Mo Wuji to survive the Immortal Chasm and even appeared fine like he was now.

Mo Wuji shook his hand, "We can talk about this later."

Among the two who were chasing after Tong Ye, the man with the slightly darker skin clasped his fists towards Mo Wuji and said, "Dao friend here, this man sneaked from the Half Immortal Domain and we will be representing the Yong Ying Immortal Domain to take him away. May we ask that you do not interfere with this?"

Mo Wuji laughed coldly, "I came from the Half Immortal Domain so why don't you bring me away too?"

Hearing Mo Wuji's words, the two cultivators exchanged glances with each other before taking a few steps back to trap Mo Wuji in the centre with Tong Ye.

The duo didn't act immediately because they were aware that

another person was about to arrive.

Half a moment later, Han Qingru arrived beside Mo Wuji. Even though Mo Wuji didn't say anything to her, she had already realised what situation they were in. Even before Mo Wuji drew out his magic treasure, Han Qingru took the initiative to draw out her's first.

"Let's do it..." The black face cultivator saw Han Qingru's posture and knew that this fight was inevitable. A few metres long whip was swung towards Mo Wuji while the other cultivator charged towards Han Qingru and Tong ye.

It was evident that the duo had already planned things out as they would have already sensed that Mo Wuji had the lowest cultivator level among the three of them while Han Qingru was the strongest.

Han Qingru had already condensed her immortal lattice and exuded strong aura. On the other hand, Tong Ye had probably been cultivating in the Half Immortal Domain for many years so advancing into the Heavenly Immortal Stage would only be natural once he reached here. Mo Wuji looked the youngest among them and his spirituality seemed extremely ordinary so he was treated as the weakest.

The black face cultivator wanted to get rid of Mo Wuji first before joining hands to deal with Han Qingru and Tong Ye.

Mo Wuji didn't draw out his Tian Ji Pole not only because the

Tian Ji Pole couldn't catch up with his cultivation level, but because in his previous battle with the Ji Brothers, he felt that the Tian Ji Pole was not suitable to become his magic treasure.

He was able to separate gratitude and hatred and was even more direct during combats. To him, hard-edged magic treasure like saber, sharp axe or blade would suit him more. A pole was simply too gentle for Mo Wuji to feel the thrill in using it.

The black face cultivator's long whip was like a dragon as a terrifying roar could be heard before locking onto Mo Wuji. A huge domain extended outwards and Mo Wuji noticed it in an instant.

Previously, when Ji Yan used a domain to lock him in, Mo Wuji felt as though he had stepped into a quagmire and found it extremely difficult to move his body. Presently, it was the same technique but Mo Wuji realised that this domain was even stronger than Ji Yan's one. However, Mo Wuji was still able to step out of it and threw out a punch without restrictions.

"Boom!" A flame, which seemed like it could set the space between them on fire, charged out and this useless domain was instantly cracked apart.

The powerful flame continued to bind him up and there was a drastic change in the black face cultivator's expression.

"Heavenly Fire sacred art?" The cultivator kept shifting his body in an attempt to prevent himself from being binded by Mo Wuji's flames. However, he realised it a little too late as Mo Wuji's

flaming punch had already pierced through his chest.

"Puff!" A mist of blood appeared as his body was torn apart.

Throughout the whole battle, Mo Wuji didn't even bother about this long whip because other than being confident of his Heavenly Fire sacred art, he wanted to end this battle as soon as possible.

Mo Wuji was eventually struck by this whip and a stream of blood flowed out from Mo Wuji's back. Mo Wuji only furrowed his brows as he didn't even bother to try and heal his injuries. The long whip had lost its ferocity because the black face cultivator died which was why it didn't hurt Mo Wuji badly. The reason why Mo Wuji furrowed his brows was because he couldn't understand why he was also in the Heavenly Immortal Stage yet he hadn't gain any insights of the power of domain.

The only difference was that before he advanced into the Heavenly Immortal Stage, Ji Yan was able to restrain him but this black face cultivator failed to do so. However, this didn't alter the fact that he didn't possess the power of having a domain of his own. If he had his own domain, he would not only be able to finish the opponent off easily, the opponent wouldn't be able to hurt him at all.

After witnessing how his partner was killed by a single punch from Mo Wuji, the fear in the other Heavenly Immortal Stage cultivator grew exponentially as he simply fled and ran without a single thought of attacking Mo Wuji.

Han Qingru's power was much stronger than his so the moment he turned, he was restrained by Han Qingru's domain and then Tong Ye's Ascending Dragon Knot pierced through his neck in the very next second.

"Brother Mo, you have indeed advanced into the Heavenly Immortal Stage," Tong Ye exclaimed ecstatically.

He didn't find it odd that Mo Wuji was able to kill that advanced Heavenly Immortal Stage cultivator in seconds because he was clearly aware of how unbelievable Mo Wuji was. Previously, even though Mo Wuji's cultivation level was considered to be the lowest in the Half Immortal Domain, his strength was uncomparable in the entire Half Immortal Domain. Now that Mo Wuji had advanced into the Heavenly Immortal Stage, he wouldn't even need to break a sweat when facing someone of the same stage as he was in.

Mo Wuji picked up the black face cultivator's storage ring and said, "Brother Tong, what was going on? Are there any differences in cultivators from the Half Immortal Domain and the Corner of Yong Ying?"

Tong Ye kept the other storage ring as he handed it over to Han Qingru, who rejected it hurriedly.

"Keep the storage ring for yourself. This is Han Qingru. Senior Sister Qingru, this is Tong Ye and he came from the Half Immortal Domain together with me. Brother Tong, why don't you tell me what on earth was going on?" Mo Wuji stopped Tong Ye from passing the storage ring to Han Qingru and briefly introduced the

both of them.

Tong Ye didn't stand on any ceremony as he bowed slightly towards Han Qingru before keeping the storage ring and said, "To be honest, I have no idea what was happening too. Initially after we traversed the Immortal Chasm, we discussed and came to a common consensus to each keep a communication bead with us and then went our separate ways temporarily. The Immortal-Traversing ship was left with Lou Chuanhe..."

Mo Wuji retrieved his flying ship as he said, "We will talk as we move because we cannot afford to stay here for long."

Once Tong Ye and Han Qingru boarded the ship, Mo Wuji started driving the ship as he started to suspect if he was overthinking things. He thought that Master Pu Zi would suggest keeping the Immortal-Traversing Ship and he really didn't expect that it would end up with Lou Chuanhe.

This was because back when they were forming the team, Mo Wuji felt that Master Pu Zi was the only one who joined him for his own personal interest. The rest of them joined because of their friendship with Mo Wuji

"Back then, my brother and I moved off together while I saw senior Lou Chuanhe moving together with Jia Qi. Abacus went with Ku Ya while Kou Yuan and Master Pu Zi went on their separate ways..."

Mo Wuji didn't ask where Tong Cheng went as he believed that

Tong Ye would explain.

Indeed, Tong Ye continued, "My brother and my cultivation level had reached the peak or the Earthly Immortal Stage and we were only short of a suitable environment to undergo our tribulation. After we reach the Half Immortal Domain, it didn't take us long after going behind closed doors to feel the lightning tribulation and we even managed to succeed in a remote place. After we succeeded, we received news from senior sister Jia Qi that senior brother Chuanhe and herself were being chased down by people from the Yong Ying Immortal Domain. Eventually, senior brother Chuanhe was captured..."

Chapter 466: Fist Domain

Mo Wuji turned solemn because frankly speaking, even though there were so many people on the Immortal-Traversing Ship, Mo Wuji was the closest to Lou Chuanhe. This wasn't just because both of them were Star Lords of the Star King Mountain. More importantly, Lou Chuanhe was forthright and could be considered as his true friend.

"Has Jia Qi informed everyone else who reached the Corner of Yong Ying?" Mo Wuji was fully aware that he was still not strong enough to go against the Yong Ying Immortal Domain. However, he was already one of the strongest among those who came over from the Half Immortal Domain which meant that even if Jia Qi were to inform the rest, they might not be able to save Lou Chuanhe.

Tong Ye nodded his head, "Yes, when we saw Jia Qi, she told us that she had already informed everyone who descended from the Immortal-Traversing Ship but two of them hadn't arrived."

"Who were the two?" Mo Wuji asked.

"Ku Ya, the girl who was always with Abacus, hadn't arrived. Abacus said that Ku Ya and himself separated after arriving at a neighbourhood city and then she became uncontactable ever since. The other person was Master Pu Zi," Tong Ye replied.

"What about the rest of the crew?" Mo Wuji suddenly felt a slight chill down his spine.

Tong Ye said depressingly, "My brother broke a limb and is better off dead. Abacus's cultivation was wasted and was left alone in the periphery of the city. Kou Yuan was killed while Jia Qi was captured alive. I am the only one who managed to escape..."

Mo Wuji clenched his fist and even though he knew he wouldn't be strong enough, he had to make a trip to the Ying Bian City. Initially, everyone agreed to establish the Tian Ji Sect but now, he, the sect head, is still alive while some of his members were killed, hurt and on the run. If the sect head doesn't make an appearance to do something about it, he wouldn't be able to live with this guilty conscience.

"Brother Mo..." Tong Ye noticed the burst of killing intent around Mo Wuji and hurried to speak, "Ying Bian City has a few Golden Immortal experts and we would simply be courting death by heading there."

Mo Wuji took in a deep breath before saying calmly, "I know that heading there now would be equivalent to throwing our lives away but I have to go. I won't go now, but I have to fight for those who's lives are still in danger."

After he said this, Mo Wuji turned and said to Han Qingru, "Senior Sister Qingru, your immortal lattice has been condensed so please go ahead to the Immortal World first. Members of my sect have been trapped in the Ying Bian City and I have to make a trip there."

Han Qingru looked calmly at Mo Wuji and said, "Junior brother, back when I was chased by Lao Cai, you helped me till the end. Now that you need help, you want me to go to the Immortal World first? Could it be that in your eyes, I am the type of person who is ungrateful and afraid of danger?"

Mo Wuji was shocked as he immediately understood Han Qingru's temperament. Even though she looked extremely gentle and kind, she had her own set of values. It was just like how she went to the city square previously even though he insisted that she shouldn't take such a risk.

"Junior brother, what is your sect called?" Han Qingru saw that Mo Wuji didn't answer her so she asked once more.

"It's called Tian Ji Sect. I have no idea if there was a Tian Ji Sect in the Immortal World so I simply established a Tian Ji Sect," Mo Wuji answered.

Han Qingru chuckled, "In the future, I am a member of the Tian Ji Sect too."

"Alright," Mo Wuji was extremely straightforward because after being convinced that Han Qingru wouldn't go to the Immortal Seeking Staircase alone, he didn't bother trying to persuade her.

"Brother Mo, do we go over now?" Tong Ye also knew that going over now would mean death but with his brother suffering, he simply couldn't let it go just like that.

"No, we will head towards the auction first," Mo Wuji stared at Han Qingru and said, "Senior Sister Qingru, how long more before the auction starts? And where is the auction held at?"

Mo Wuji was aware of the high possibility of death if he were to go against the Ying Bian City now without condensing his immortal lattice. This was why he would like to participate in the auction first to get his hands on some valuable magic treasures. The other reason would be that he needed to improve his Heavenly Fire Sacred Art to a higher level.

"Ah, but..." Qingru looked suspiciously at Mo Wuji because she recalled Mo Wuji saying that going to the auction now would be equivalent to walking into a lion's den now.

Mo Wuji sighed, "I know, but if we couldn't even deal with the threats of this auction, there would be no point in us going to the Ying Bian City."

Han Qingru didn't question any further because she understood Mo Wuji's train of thoughts. Mo Wuji wanted to improve his own strength and prestige through fresh blood from this auction before heading towards the Ying Bian City.

There were no shortcuts heading into a place like this Ying Bian City and there was only one way to enter it, which would be to fight their way in.

Mo Wuji might be strong but no matter how strong he was now, he wouldn't be able to fight his way into the Ying Bian City no

matter what. Doing so would simply put himself in the field of death and the only way to survive would be to fight.

Han Qingru sighed because she understood Mo Wuji. Besides trying to become stronger, he wanted to search for opportunities from the auction to increase their odds of survival. Her life was saved by Mo Wuji so if she were to walk away at a time like this, she would never be able to forgive herself for doing so. Mo Wuji was aware of how she felt so he didn't bother convincing her.

"It is held at the Jin Yun City Square in which we would need about three days to travel there. The auction starts six days later," Han Qingru answered.

Mo Wuji nodded, "Senior Sister Qingru, you take the helm of the ship because I need some time to enlighten a sacred art of my own. Inform me the moment we reached the Jin Yun City Square."

Mo Wuji didn't offer Tong Ye to condense his immortal lattice because he wouldn't achieve much in just a few days' time. What he needed now was to enlighten his own Heavenly Fire Sacred Art so that even without having his own domain, he wouldn't need to fear a Heavenly Immortal. The only worry would be the Golden Immortal but if his Heavenly Fire Sacred Art could also kill a Golden Immortal, he would have a shot at survival in the Ying Bian City.

After handing the ship to Han Qingru, Mo Wuji didn't enter a cabin but instead, he headed straight to the stern of the ship. He needed to become stronger desperately.

If it wasn't for the extreme simplicity of his immortal mortal technique, Mo Wuji was even thinking of enlightening a sacred art from that technique.

Mo Wuji set up a simple concealment array and a pile of intermediate grade immortal crystals beside himself as he started using of his Dao revelation channel.

The Dao revelation channel was originally used to enlighten sacred art but this was indeed his first time using it to enlighten a sacred art.

The Heavenly Fire Sacred Art was enlightened by Mo Wuji during his time in the Immortal Chasm and if not for the crisis he was facing back then, Mo Wuji might not be able to combine his fist with the heavenly fire in his attack.

Even though the Heavenly Fire Sacred Art was very strong, Mo Wuji was clearly aware of its shortfall. It was simply too simple because he could only depend on his aura to restrain the opponent. The moment the opponent could break his heavenly fire restraint, his sacred art would be meaningless.

Now that he didn't even possess the domain, his sacred art could only be used together with the spatial imprisonment. The moment the opponent managed to dodge his first Heavenly Fire Sacred Art attack, Mo Wuji would have the advantage. However, the spatial imprisonment was his killer mace so he really didn't want to tie his killer mace tightly to his Heavenly Fire Sacred Art.

This was why Mo Wuji had to consider his next move after a Golden Immortal dodged his first attack. The grade of the Nirvana Pole Shadow was simply too low so it was immediately eliminated by Mo Wuji. Lightning sword would be decent but it was still lacking when compared to his Heavenly Fire Sacred Art. As for his Shifting Flowers and Auxiliary Sacred Art, it was too incomplete to be used. The only way he could improve his strength was through the Heavenly Fire Sacred Art.

The Dao spirituality of the Dao revelation channel fused with the Dao spirituality of the Heavenly Fire Sacred Art and in just a few days, Mo Wuji was in the midst of deducing a new sacred art.

The Heavenly Fire Punch was constantly changing its form in Mo Wuji's mind.

In his mind, the Heavenly Fire Punch was constantly being thrown out and with every punch, he was able to punch out an aisle of flame within the space. When cultivators with weaker cultivation level were up against such a flame, their mind would be restrained by this Heavenly Fire.

However, Mo Wuji's intention was not to deal with cultivators with weaker cultivation level. The punch was still constantly changing while he was still in the midst of deducing a perfect one. It changed from the Nirvana Pole Shadow to all sorts of shapes of lightning punch and eventually returned to its original form.

No matter what it turned to, Mo Wuji still felt that there was

something lacking which was why he preferred its original form. The only difference was that this punch no longer required the nature of the Heavenly Fire to restrain his opponent because after he threw out this punch, it developed a new domain of its own, the first domain.

This came as a huge surprise to Mo Wuji because even before he could develop his own heavenly immortal domain, his sacred art had developed its own domain.

As he threw this punch out, the surrounding of this punch formed into spiritual imprisonment and this belonged to his first domain. As long as the opponent was within the range of this punch, he would be trapped in the domain.

Mo Wuji stood up and threw out yet another punch.

This time round, he could clearly feel the different sectors of the space around the fist being restricted.

"Boom!' The terrifying aura of the Heavenly Fire exploded within the space and a deathly pitched black space was punched open by Mo Wuji. The space trembled vigorously as it knocked off the flying ship which Mo Wuji was on.

Chapter 467: Mo Wuji's Suspicion

However, this fist didn't just end here as the fan shaped fist domain exploded too. The explosive flame from the Heavenly Fire enveloped all the blackness caused by the punch.

The piles of immortal crystals surrounding Mo Wuji were destroyed as Mo Wuji hurried to absorb all the immortal elemental energy in time. In this short period of time, Mo Wuji could feel a surge of energy within his body as he advanced straight into the intermediate Heavenly Immortal Stage.

The flying ship couldn't stop trembling as Han Qingru landed the flying ship forcefully on the ground.

"Junior brother, what was going on?" The moment she stopped the ship, Han Qingru rushed to the stern of the ship.

Tong Ye followed as they had no idea how Mo Wuji caused such an uproar.

The immortal elemental energy around Mo Wuji started to regain its calmness as he smiled and said, "Nothing much, I just got enlightened so I threw out a punch. Senior Sister Qingru, how far are we from the Jin Yun City Square?"

"We have arrived. Now, we would only need to walk for another one hour and we will be there," Han Qingru hurried to answer.

Mo Wuji revealed a shocked expression, "I have been in closed doors cultivation for three days?"

He felt as though it had only be a moment but in actual fact, three days had passed?

"No, senior sister had already reduce our speed. You have been cultivating for five days already," Tong Ye added.

Time was indeed the least valuable thing during cultivation. Mo Wuji kept the flying ship and said, "Since this was the case, let's go now."

"Aren't we using a disguise?" Han Qingru asked subconsciously as she continued to wonder if the First Cultivator Merchant House would send any Golden Immortals there.

"There is no need for that, we shall walk without disguise," Mo Wuji answered as he was aware that putting on disguises wouldn't be of much use. After making his decision to come, he was ready for a fight before leaving. If he couldn't even survive this place, he could really forget about the Ying Bian City.

...

The Jin Yun City Square was at least 10 times bigger than Can He City Square. Instead of calling this place a city square, it would perhaps be more appropriate to call it a average sized immortal city.

Countless of defensive arrays had been put in place outside of the Jin Yum City Square and even some of these deathtrap arrays were beyond Mo Wuji's knowledge. Mo Wuji was aware of his own knowledge for arrays and he believed he would at most be equivalent to a Grade 1 immortal array master. However, Mo Wuji was certain that these arrays put in place here were definitely at least Grade 2 and Grade 3, which he would eventually understand more about it if he had time to study about it.

The moment the trio entered the Jin Yun City Square, Mo Wuji could feel several spiritual wills landing on him. Mo Wuji didn't mind because since he knew he had to come, he didn't come unprepared.

If he were to survive this time round, he had to visit the First Cultivator Merchant House eventually.

"Let's find a place to stay for the night before heading out to the auction tomorrow," Mo Wuji just finished his sentence and could feel Han Qingru standing closer to himself. He could even feel her fear from her footsteps.

Mo Wuji lifted his head and saw a man in a golden shirt staring at the three of them.

Mo Wuji could feel an aura greater than that of a Heavenly Immortal but he could also feel a restraint on his cultivation.

"He is Lao Cai," Han Qingru whispered in her trembling voice as

she sounded extremely panicky. It was evident that she had not completely free herself from the fear of Lao Cai's tyrannical abuse.

Mo Wuji patted on Han Qingru's back, "Senior Sister Qingru, we have to avoid such fears in our pursuit of cultivation Dao. Since you dare visit the Ying Bian City with me and disregard death completely, why do you fear a small manager like him? At the very most, we will kill him now."

Han Qingru sighed slightly before whispering, "Thank you, Wuji."

At this moment, her thoughts became clear and she managed to calm herself down. Mo Wuji wasn't wrong because if she wasn't afraid of death, why should she be fearful of a small manager?

"Junior Sister Qingru, I've never expected myself to see you here. After this auction is over, why don't you follow me to the Ying Bian City?" Traces of killing intent flashed through Lao Cai's eyes as he chuckled in front of Han Qingru.

Presently, Han Qingru was finally no longer fearful of Lao Cai as she said faintly, "It's okay, I will go over with junior brother."

Lao Cai's eyes fell on Mo Wuji, "Remember not to touch Qingru, otherwise, you will live to regret it," Lao Cai had evidently noticed how Mo Wuji patted Han Qingru on the back earlier on.

Mo Wuji sized Lao Cai up calmly and just as he was about to

speak, Han Qingru suddenly hugged Mo Wuji's arm and said, "Junior brother, let's go."

"Alright," Mo Wuji didn't bother saying anything because now that the auction hadn't started, this wasn't the right time to attack Lao Cai.

Seeing Mo Wuji and the two others entering the city square, traces of killing intent flashed by his eyes as he swore to let this ant who dared touch Han Qingru wished that he was dead.

As for Han Qingru, he was sick of her already. He would definitely throw her to the Double Cultivator Building for others to have a taste of her after this. What's the point of keeping a woman who fails to appreciate his kindness?

"Senior sister Qingru is truly incredible to keep her cool. Back then when we sneaked into Ying Bian City, Kou Yuan was killed by this fella," After the trio brushed shoulders against Lao Cai, Tong Ye mentioned this.

There were similar traces of killing intent in Mo Wuji's heart because he was the one who personally invited Kou Yuan onto the Immortal-Traversing Ship. Kou Yuan was sincere and just because he had already advanced to the Heavenly Immortal Stage, he didn't think of himself as being on a higher level than the rest. Additionally, after knowing what happened to Lou Chuanhe, he didn't hesitate as he hurried to try and save him. Based on this act alone, Mo Wuji made his decision to avenge him no matter what.

"I believed he recognised you but the only reason why he didn't act against you should be because he wanted to respect this city square," Mo Wuji said to Tong Ye.

Tong Ye replied in a calm tone, "Since I've made my decision to come, I have no intention of going back alive. So what if he was a Golden Immortal? Even if I have to fight to my death, I will make him bleed."

Mo Wuji responded coolly, "Blood of a mere Lao Cai wouldn't even be valuable. I'm certain that this fella would attack after the auction ends so hand this fella to me, I will kill him to avenge Kou Yuan. I will go exchange for a few immortal lattice stones, otherwise, we might not have enough immortal crystals for the auction."

"Junior brother, there is no need to exchange the immortal lattice stones. Normally, auctions in the Corner of Yong Ying would accept immortal lattice stones too and in fact, it is worth more than the immortal crystals," Han Qingru hurried to stop Mo Wuji.

...

In a place further away from Mo Wuji and co. was a well developed woman with a thin waist as she stared shockingly at Mo Wuji and co. entering a building. It was only after a while that she sounded out, "How daring must he be to come here without any disguise?"

This woman was the First Cultivator Merchant House's Zhu Yiyan and even though she predicted that Mo Wuji would arrive at the Jin Yun City Square, she didn't expect him to come without any disguise.

There were two more people standing beside her and one of them was the Manager Wei Gongfeng of the First Cultivator Building. He couldn't wrap his mind around it too because according to Zhu Yiyan and his logic, as long as Mo Wuji came over with a disguise, they would first find Mo Wuji's foothold and then find others to deal with him together.

Mo Wuji's arrival without any disguise came as a huge surprise to everyone.

"Shall we stick to our original plan?" Wei Gongfeng said in a low voice.

Zhu Yiyan furrowed her brows and was deep in thoughts for a while before answering, "This person is definitely very strong but no matter how strong he is, how could he be so daring to enter the Jin Yun City Square without bothering to put on any disguise? Could he really have a dependable backer supporting him?"

After pondering for a while, she continued, "No matter who's his backer, I will make him spit out whatever he took from the First Cultivator Merchant House. Gongfeng, we have to alter our plan slightly. We must find one more Golden Immortal to cooperate with us against Mo Wuji."

"I've heard that Manager Lao Cai of the He Lian Merchant Union is here too. I've also heard that he was in the advanced stage of the Golden Immortal Stage and was even stronger than senior Bi Tai," The other man added.

"Alright, we will visit Manager Lao Cai now," Zhu Yiyan made her decision without hesitation.

...

"Brother Tong, let me ask you something. Was it Senior Brother Lou Chuanhe's request to keep the Immortal-Traversing Ship or was it everyone's idea?" After the trio entered a building, Mo Wuji asked. He kept having this feeling that something was amiss but he just didn't know what was the thing.

Tong Ye shook his head, "It wasn't Senior Brother Lou's request but Ku Ya's suggestion. Back then, Master Pu Zi wanted to keep the Immortal-Traversing Ship for his further research but Ku Ya mentioned about the deep bond between Senior Brother Lou and you. Since this ship belongs to you, everyone agrees that the ship should be temporarily placed with Senior Brother Lou."

Mo Wuji's heart sank as he still felt that something was amiss.

"Did Abacus say where Ku Ya went?" Mo Wuji asked once more.

"No, Ku Ya suddenly left and even Abacus had no idea. Furthermore, Abacus sent Ku Ya a few messages but Ku Ya didn't

reply to any of them," Tong Ye didn't like to overthink but Mo Wuji's words got him thinking.

"Then Master Pu Zi didn't follow everyone else to the Ying Bian City and didn't reply to your messages?" Mo Wuji sighed in his heart because if Ku Ya was around, they would definitely not be so reckless.

"That's right."

"Then can you tell me if Master Pu Zi wanted to turn the Immortal-Traversing Ship around to look for me when I was stuck with the Yin Fire Centipedes?" Mo Wuji's tone turned solemn.

Tong Ye answered, "We did turn back to look for you but it wasn't Master Pu Zi's intention to do so. He said that there were a lot of risks involved to turn back and look for you but Senior Brother Lou Chuanhe, Kou Yuan and everyone else decided to make our way back to find you. Afterwards, Master Pu Zi asked us to express our opinions and we all agreed to look for you eventually. Before we found you, we were forced back by endless amount of Gui Water Spiders... Oh yes, just as we were about to cross the Immortal Chasm, Ku Ya's spiritual will seemed to have found you and while she pleaded to turn the Immortal-Traversing Ship around, Master Pu Zi objected the idea and said that we would be courting death by turning back."

Mo Wuji nodded his head and patted on Tong Ye, "I understand now, everyone have some rest. Nobody thought of giving up on me during our time in the Immortal Chasm so I will never give up on anyone. After the auction tomorrow, we will kill our way out."

Mo Wuji had his own suspicion but he didn't say it out to Tong Ye. He was even thinking that if the Immortal-Traversing Ship was with Tong Ye, he might be the first to have met with troubles.

Chapter 468: The Cultivator Who Uses Immortal Lattice Stones To Bid

The Jin Yun City Square Auction was held at the biggest merchant house in Jin Yun City Square, Jin Yum Merchant House. When Mo Wuji and co. arrived at the entrance of the merchant house, it was already filled with cultivators.

Mo Wuji's spiritual will scanned the area fearlessly as he could roughly tell that there were at least five Golden Immortals around.

Because Mo Wuji used his spiritual will fearlessly, tens of spiritual will landed back on Mo Wuji's body and there were even traces of stern warnings within majority of the spiritual will.

Mo Wuji acted as though he didn't feel any spiritual will as he continued using his spiritual will to scan the area. Besides this, he even returned peremptory spiritual will to those who sent him the warnings.

Mo Wuji never intended to stay low during his trip to the Jin Yun City Square Auction so why would he fear the spiritual will warnings of others?

Perhaps because nobody knew about Mo Wuji's identity which was why regardless of what Mo Wuji was doing with his spiritual will, nobody bothered finding trouble with him.

Just because nobody bothered finding trouble with Mo Wuji, he

naturally wouldn't find trouble with others before the auction started. He simply walked into the auction place openly.

First Cultivator Merchant House was only a small ordinary merchant house in the Ying Bian City so the auction jade token that Mo Wuji received would only get him a position in the main hall and not a personal box.

Mo Wuji didn't mind because he didn't have any intention to conceal himself.

Han Qingru and Tong Ye knew about Mo Wuji's intention but they simply chose to sit beside him quietly. They were clearly aware that after this auction ended, a great battle was bound to occur.

If they win, they would be able to go to the Ying Bian City. If they lose, there would be nothing left to say.

Because this auction was a joint conduct by several big powers of the Corner of Yong Ying, the number of people attending this auction was incredibly huge and almost every reputable person of Yong Ying was here. Moments after Mo Wuji and co. sat down, the pot-shaped auction place was already fully filled with people.

One hour later, restrictions were put in place on the entrance of the auction place after every cultivator with jade tokens had entered.

A crystal platform with radius of a few metres started floating up from the centre of the auction place and a pretty, well developed woman was standing on it. Mo Wuji only needed one look at this woman and he could tell that she had already condensed her immortal lattice and should be in the Great Circle of the Heavenly Immortal Stage.

After bowing in all four directions, this woman said in a crisp and clear voice, "Corner of Yong Ying's joint auction is held once every decade and this could be considered the biggest ever auction of the Corner of Yong Ying. The auctioneer of this auction will be Li Yue. On behalf of the the various big city squares of the Corner of Yong Ying, I welcome all experts to this auction and I wish everyone good luck and that you would be able to go home with a treasure of your likings.

Let me go through some of the rules of this auction: Firstly, we will not be accepting low grade immortal crystals and one must only use immortal lattice stones, top or intermediate grade immortal crystals to bid. One immortal lattice stone would be worth 10 top grade immortal crystals. Secondly, no one is allowed to interfere with interested bidders making their bids. Otherwise, they will be forced out of the auction place for provocation. If anyone dared to attack, they would be killed on the spot.

The auction begins now and the first treasure on auction would be a Grade 3 immortal grade magic skill, Howling Moon Wolf Claw. The starting price is 10,000 intermediate immortal grade crystals and each increment must be no less than 1000..."

After Li Yue finished talking, a dark yellow jade letter instantly

started to float in front of her. The jade letter was surrounded by restrictions such that spiritual will would not be able to seep through it.

Mo Wuji sighed coldly in his heart because one immortal lattice stone was equivalent to 10 top grade immortal crystals and with about 40,000,000 immortal lattice stones on him, how many immortal crystals would it be equivalent to?

Back then, Mo Wuji was indeed butchered by that fella, Gong Hou. He used 100,000 immortal lattice stones to exchange for only about 3,000,000 low grade immortal crystals which was equivalent to only about 30,000 top grade immortal crystals. Gong Hou that fella was only giving him about one tenth of the actual price. Starting a immortal lattice stones business here would be extremely profitable.

Tong Ye couldn't help but exclaimed, "Brother Mo, this jade letter is too ridiculous."

Mo Wuji laughed and replied, "Brother Tong, Senior Sister Qingru, if you see anything that you like, feel free to bid for it. Don't need to stand on any ceremony or worry about the price, all the cost will be under my name and I'll pay for everything in one go afterwards."

Mo Wuji took out 2,000,000 immortal lattice stones and handed it to Tong Ye which was meant for him to condense his immortal lattice. This was to tell Tong Ye not to use the immortal lattice stones meant for him to condense his immortal lattice to bid for items later.

Without Mo Wuji's reminder, Han Qingru and Tong Ye understood because if they were to compare, Mo Wuji would most likely be the richest fella here.

As the three of them were conversing, the Grade 3 Howling Moon Wolf Claw was already purchased by someone for a price of 67,000 intermediate grade immortal crystals.

"Congratulations to the friend who managed to acquire the Grade 3 magic skill Howling Moon Wolf Claw. The next item would be a Tier 2 immortal fruit, Falling Dust Immortal Fruit. The starting price of this fruit is 100,000 intermediate grade immortal crystals and every increment will be no less than 10,000..."

If the Howling Moon Wolf Claw was not considered to be popular, the moment Li Yue mentioned the name of this Falling Dust Immortal Fruit, the whole auction place burst into cheers.

The Falling Dust Immortal Fruit was indeed not a high tier immortal fruit as it was only in Tier 2. Normally, these Heavenly Immortal Stage cultivators wouldn't even bother looking at a Tier 2 immortal fruit. However, things were different with the Falling Dust Immortal Fruit because this was an immortal fruit which could help a Heavenly Immortal Stage expert advance to the Golden Immortal Stage.

If a Heavenly Immortal Stage cultivator wanted to advance to become a Golden Immortal, he needed the Falling Dust Immortal Pill and the main ingredient for the pill would be the Falling Dust

Immortal Fruit. Even if the fruit was not to be concocted into a pill and eaten directly, there were still possibilities for a Heavenly Immortal Stage expert to advance into the next stage.

There was a large number of Heavenly Immortal Stage cultivators in the Corner of Yong Yong so the moment this fruit appeared, its price would naturally surge at an insane rate.

Of course Mo Wuji knew about the Falling Dust Immortal Fruit because if it wasn't for the Three-eyed Dove's trap, and the Falling Dust Immortal Fruit that it threw at him, he was almost unsuccessful in trying to advance into the Heavenly Immortal Stage.

In a short period of time, the price of the Falling Dust Immortal Fruit had already surged to 300,000 intermediate grade immortal crystals.

"Brother Mo, I think we should acquire for this immortal fruit because even though we might not be able to concoct it into a pill, we could hire other immortal pill master to help us concoct the Falling Dust Immortal Pill," Tong Ye told Mo Wuji.

Even if Tong Ye didn't tell him this, Mo Wuji had already decided to get this Falling Dust Immortal Fruit.

"5,000 immortal lattice stones," Mo Wuji started his bid.

The moment Mo Wuji's bid was out, the entire auction place fell

silent.

It wasn't because Mo Wuji's bid was extraordinarily high because the previous bid before him was already close to 400,000. Mo Wuji's bid of 5000 immortal lattice stones was equivalent to 500,000 intermediate immortal crystals and even though this increment was huge, it wasn't exactly ridiculous because it was the Falling Dust Immortal Fruit after all.

The ridiculous thing about Mo Wuji's bid was that he made his bid using immortal lattice stones. Even though they had already stated from the beginning that one could use immortal lattice stones to bid, the truth was that not many experts would actually be willing to use their precious immortal lattice stones to bid.

It was almost impossible to purchase immortal lattice stones here in a place like the Corner of Yong Ying. Immortal lattice stones was the main way to condense one's immortal lattice here which was why the immortal lattice stones were so valuable here. If they were in the Immortal World, where there were more methods of condensing one's immortal lattice, the immortal lattice stones wouldn't be as valuable.

Spiritual will of the masses landed on Mo Wuji as they quickly realised who Mo Wuji was. He was the arrogant Heavenly Immortal Stage cultivator who used his spiritual will to scan the entire place when he first entered.

Some people were already starting to look into Mo Wuji's origins because for a person to use immortal lattice stones to bid, his origins could be very interesting.

"5,000 immortal lattice stones calling once, 5,000 immortal lattice stones calling twice, 5,000 immortal lattice stones calling thrice, deal!" Li Yue called out three times in the shortest possible time because it was definitely more favourable for the auction to receive immortal lattice stones as compared to immortal crystals. She would rather have 5,000 immortal lattice stones than 550,000 intermediate grade immortal crystals.

The transaction was very swift because just as she shouted 'deal', the Falling Dust Immortal Fruit was sent straight to Mo Wuji already. Since Mo Wuji had truckloads of immortal lattice stones, he immediately handed 5,000 immortal lattice stones over.

After the deal was completed, Li Yue took out the third item and said, "The next item for auction is a Grade 3 immortal equipment, Impermanence Gemini Ring. The starting price is 50,000 intermediate grade immortal crystals and each increment is no less than 5000 intermediate grade immortal crystals..."

After reporting this, Li Yue's eyes were still unable to leave Mo Wuji's body. However, Mo Wuji had no interest in this Impermanence Gemini Ring and had no intentions to bid for this.

Chapter 469: The Bidder With Guts

After the Impermanence Gemini Ring were the auctions of a few pills, magic treasures and even a Falling Dust Immortal Pill. The competition for the Falling Dust Immortal Pill was even more intense than the Falling Dust Immortal Fruit. However, Mo Wuji didn't bid for it because he was confident that he would be able to concoct the Falling Dust Immortal Pill and it would only be a matter of time before he succeeded. Even though Mo Wuji didn't bid, the final bid of the Falling Dust Immortal Pill was still slightly higher than the for the fruit Mo Wuji acquired.

"The next item for auction would be an extremely valuable ore," At this moment, Li Yue didn't say the name of the ore but opened up the jade box floating in front of her before taking out a fully transparent stone.

An indescribable heat could be felt by everybody around and Mo Wuji almost stood up in excitement.

If it was a few years ago, he wouldn't even know what this was but after reading through Han Qingru's Grass, Wood, Stone, he was very clear of the value of the item Li Yue was holding.

Being able to obtain the Scholar's Heart was entirely due to Mo Wuji's luck and coincidence because the truth was that regardless whether in the cultivation world or other places, Heavenly Fire were extremely rare to find, let alone obtain.

Previously, Mo Wuji wasn't very proficient in forging

equipments or materials used to forge equipments so he didn't have a full understanding of Heavenly Fire. All he knew was that his Scholar's Heart was a type of Heavenly Fire and that flames were divided into seven grades in the cultivation world. These seven grades were divided accordingly to the colours of the flames which included red, orange, yellow, green, cyan, blue and purple.

When he first started concocting pills, he even used a firestone before. Firestone's grades were also divided based on the colour and the purple firestone was coveted for by everyone on this planet, it was simply a priceless treasure. After Mo Wuji obtained his Heavenly Fire, he had never used the firestone ever since.

No cultivator would still harp on using a few firestones to concoct pills after acquiring a Heavenly Fire of their own.

Until Mo Wuji left Zhen Xing and arrived at the Half Immortal Domain, he still didn't know what was the grade of his Scholar's Heart because no matter whether or not the Scholar's Heart had advanced, its colour remained as cyan and even the tone of cyan remained the same. Only he knew whether or not his Scholar's Heart had gotten stronger. In the previous battle against Cang Jue of the Wolf King Mountain, his Scholar's Heart absorbed Cang Jue's the flames of his Flaming Futon and it was clear to Mo Wuji that the strength of his flame had increased to another level but the colour remained as faint cyan.

This Scholar's Heart was very similar to his reverse immortal mortal technique because no matter how strong it was or what level it had advanced to, it still looked like ordinary. It was the same for him as the stronger he became, the more ordinary he

looked.

A few months ago, after he obtained the Grass, Wood, Stone, he knew that after a flame had reached purple in colour, it was basically at the extreme already. If it wished to advance further, it needed to undergo nirvanic evolution. Flames which went through nirvanic evolution were known as immortal flames and the immortal flames were further divided into nine grades.

The main and most valuable material of this flame would be the Supreme Nirvana Fire Essence. Therefore, one could imagine how precious this material would be especially since it could turn a flame into an immortal flame.

At this moment, the ore that Li Yue was holding in her hands was a Supreme Nirvana Fire Essence.

The reason why Mo Wuji was so excited wasn't only because this ore could turn his Scholar's Heart into an immortal flame but more importantly, because the moment his flame advanced to a higher level, the powers of his Heavenly Fire Sacred Art would most definitely be strengthened by multiple folds. This was equivalent to adding one more layer of protection to his small life.

"I believe most people can recognise this and indeed, this is a Supreme Nirvana Fire Essence. The Supreme Nirvana Fire Essence is extremely rare and whether or not you have a flame of your own, obtaining this will not put you at a disadvantage. The starting price of this fire essence is 100,000 high grade immortal crystals and each increment must be no less than 5,000 high grade immortal crystals. Let the bidding begin now..."

Indeed, many people could recognise the Supreme Nirvana Fire Essence and the few cultivators who owned a flame became as excited as Mo Wuji. Try imagining who wouldn't want their flame to become an immortal flame?

However, the moment the starting price was announced, many cultivators sat down helplessly. To any cultivator of the Corner of Yong Ying, 100,000 high grade immortal crystals was a massive amount they could only imagine themselves having it.

"100,000 high grade immortal crystals," Even though the price was exuberantly high, someone still went on to bid.

"110,000 high grade immortal crystals," A new bid was shown.

"115,000 high grade immortal crystals..."

...

All the bids were coming from the auction box which clearly showed that these cultivators were all of very high status. These cultivators had to be big powers in the Corner of Yong Ying because the smaller powers here would definitely be unable to reserve a box for themselves.

In a short period of time, the price of the Supreme Nirvana Fire Essence rose to 170,000 high grade immortal crystals. At this moment, the number of bidders decreased but there were still two

to three boxes competing.

"50,000 immortal lattice stones," Mo Wuji started his bid and started it with immortal lattice stones.

Indeed, Mo Wuji managed to stun the crowd the very moment his bid appeared. Just moments ago, the price hadn't even reached 200,000 high grade immortal crystals and Mo Wuji's first bid was actually 50,000 immortal lattice stones which was equivalent to 500,000 immortal crystals.

This was what true fortune looked like.

Han Qingru glanced over at Mo Wuji because she was one who knew how wealthy Mo Wuji truly was.

She even recalled how she used over 600,000 immortal lattice stones to condense her immortal lattice and she wondered just how many high grade immortal crystals she could exchange with this amount. If it was not for Mo Wuji's generosity with his immortal lattice stones, she would never be able to condense her immortal lattice in such extravagant manner.

"550,000 high grade immortal crystals," Just when even Mo Wuji didn't expect anyone to increase the bid, this announcement sounded.

Only after this voice was heard, the massive display screen showed the bid of 550,000 immortal crystals.

Normally when one bids, there was no need to announce to everyone because all one had to do was to write one's price and then the display screen would show your bid as well as your seat number or box number.

Now that someone even announced his bid, and then displayed his bid on the screen for everyone to see, he was clearly expressing his unhappiness with Mo Wuji for competing for the Supreme Nirvana Fire Essence with him.

Everyone recognised this voice of a Golden Immortal expert and usually for a Golden Immortal to appear in a place like this, there must be some regulation talisman and he must have come from the Immortal World. As long as one was a cultivator of the Corner of Yong Ying, one would definitely not offend a person like him. After all, nobody would stay long in the Corner of Yong Ying because everyone here would eventually go to the Immortal World. If one were to offend people even before entering the Immortal World, one would certainly not have a future there.

"80,000 immortal lattice stones," Mo Wuji would never fear the opposition because this concerned his small life which was why he really needed this Supreme Nirvana Fire Essence.

"Stop!" A cold voice was heard from one of the boxes and tremendous killing intent was instantly felt throughout the auction place.

The auction place fell silent and everyone was basically observing

a moment of silent grief for Mo Wuji. Where on earth this fella came from? Could he be from the Immortal World too? They never knew that the Immortal World had this much immortal lattice stones.

Even if Mo Wuji stopped competing now, he had already offended someone.

Even though Li Yue mentioned about not interrupting the auction, Li Yue appeared as though she had not heard anything as this Golden Immortal was clearly threatening Mo Wuji. It was evident that even she didn't want to offend this Golden Immortal expert.

"810,000 high grade immortal crystals, let's see who still dare to increase his bid," After the Golden Immortal expert in the box made his bid, the killing intent from his voice was directed straight at Mo Wuji.

Mo Wuji laughed coldly in his heart as he raised his bid to 100,000 immortal lattice stones without any shreds of hesitation.

If he was afraid of threatens, he wouldn't have participate in this auction.

"Alright, you have guts, real guts..." The cultivator was so angry even his words were not consistent. After saying this repeatedly, he didn't continue to increase his bid.

He really did have guts and even the First Cultivator Merchant House's Zhu Yiyan and Wei Gongfeng stared at each other in disbelief. They knew that whether or not Mo Wuji was a rash person, their plan was smashed. Because Mo Wuji was already locked onto by this Golden Immortal expert and this expert would most probably be from a powerhouse in the Immortal World, so under normal circumstances, no one else would compete with them. Mo Wuji was doomed and the Golden Immortal would definitely not care about how the First Cultivator Merchant House was related to Mo Wuji.

Chapter 470: Half Moon Halberd Blade

"100,000 immortal lattice stones going once, 100,000 immortal lattice stones going twice..." As Li Yue reported this, she was feeling worried for Mo Wuji.

Even though she hoped for the auction to obtain more immortal lattice stones, she did not wish for Mo Wuji to die without a reason. If 5,000 immortal lattice crystals were enough to make a person jealous, 100,000 immortal crystals was completely able to make a person your enemy.

As a Heavenly Immortal, he actually dared to use immortal crystals to bid in such an unbridled manner. She really didn't know whether his balls were unreasonably big, or he actually had some backer behind him. Regardless, she felt that Mo Wuji shouldn't have gone to offend those Golden Immortal experts that were in the box.

"100,000 immortal lattice stones going thrice. Congratulations our dear friend, No. 1233. You have won the Supreme Nirvana Fire Essence." With no one else competing with Mo Wuji, the Supreme Nirvana Fire Essence landed in front of Mo Wuji without question.

The auction for the Supreme Nirvana Fire Essence had ended. By this time, everyone at the venue, Mo Wuji included, knew that the struggle for the Supreme Nirvana Fire Essence was just the beginning.

The moment he received the Supreme Nirvana Fire Essence, Mo

Wuji sent it straight into his storage ring. If he wasn't in this auction venue, he wouldn't have waited, but would have immediately evolved his own fire with this Nirvana fire.

Seemingly trying to draw the attention away from Mo Wuji, Li Yue actually didn't congratulate Mo Wuji for winning the Supreme Nirvana Fire Essence. She waved her hand, and an ancient pill furnace floated in front of her.

"This is an ancient furnace which dates back to countless of ages ago. According to its aged aura, this pill furnace is at least hundreds of thousands of years ago. Even though it has experienced the vicissitudes of time, the grade of this pill furnace remains no lower than a Grade 3 immortal equipment. The only pity is, a part of the seals within the pill furnace had been damaged, and it can't be refined fully. Otherwise, this pill furnace might even reach Grade 5 or Grade 6..."

"This pill furnace's starting price is 300,000 intermediate immortal crystals; each increment must be no less than 10,000 intermediate grade immortal crystals..."

"3,000 immortal lattice stones." The moment Li Yue's words descended, Mo Wuji started bidding. Mo Wuji was exactly lacking a pill furnace; all his pill furnaces were from the cultivator world. Previously, Wen Lianxi had given him a Grade 1 immortal pill furnace, but she still took it away. Even though the damage with the restrictions would cause the pill furnace to be unable to be fully refined, it would not be of a huge influence to him.

Some cultivators wanted to bid, but after seeing Mo Wuji's bid,

they stopped. Everyone knew that No. 1233 was a rash dolt, and a rich one at that. As long as they were not retarded, they wouldn't compete with this rash dolt.

Originally, this Grade 3 immortal pill furnace would have definitely reached the price of 500,000 intermediate grade immortal crystals. But because Mo Wuji was the first to bid, no one else actually went to bid for it. Eventually, this pill furnace was purchased by Mo Wuji at the starting price.

Li Yue, who originally felt sympathy for Mo Wuji, was instantly left speechless. If this fella was the first to bid every time, then wouldn't the others not be able to compete?

Fortunately, her worries were not confirmed. After this pill furnace, Mo Wuji stopped; he didn't place a bid for the following ten items. On the other hand, both Han Qingru and Tong Ye, who were by Mo Wuji's side, purchased one item each; Han Qingru purchased a wood-type skill while Tong Ye purchased an [astrolabe](#).

"Next, we'll auction the highest grade immortal equipment we have in this auction, the Half Moon Halberd. According to our immortal equipment's expert verification, this should be a Grade 9 immortal equipment..."

Li Yue's second sentence instantly sent the crowd into a flurry of discussion. A Grade 9 immortal equipment; even in the Immortal World, it would be a peak existence. Why would it appear in the Corner of Yong Ying?

Li Yue gestured to quell the noise within the crowd, then she smiled and said, "Everyone, please don't let your mind wander. The reason why this Half Moon Halberd would appear in a place like this, could be attributed to two reasons. Firstly, this halberd is a mere fragment; it is only left with half a moon, and it's also missing its halberd body and hilt..."

When they heard this, the crowd came to an understanding. This meant that this Grade 9 immortal equipment was not even a quarter of its glorious self. Since that's the case, this halberd was indeed nothing more than a defective item. It couldn't even be compared to that pill furnace which was missing a portion of its restrictions.

"Secondly, this halberd came from the Immortal Chasm. Due to a situation in the Half Immortal Domain, most of the cultivators from Half Immortal Domain tried to cross the Immortal Chasm. Even though most of them perished within the Immortal Chasm, there were some lucky few that were able to cross the final barrier. But when they met with the spatial blade array, they left behind the fragments of such peak grade treasures. This was how we obtained this fragment of the Half Moon Halberd..."

When Li Yue said this, a trace of killing intent flashed across Mo Wuji's eyes.

The people from the Corner of Yong Ying were too arrogant and tyrannical. Not only did they stop the cultivators from Half Immortal Domain from coming over, they also installed a grand spatial blade array after the final barrier. If not for his vitality channel, even he would have perished under that array.

If he managed to have the ability, he would definitely open the transfer array from the Corner of Yong Ying to Half Immortal Domain, allowing anyone from Half Immortal Domain the opportunity to enter the Immortal World.

"Now everyone, take a look at this halberd's Half Moon!" With a wave of her hand, a ripple appeared in the space in front of Li Yue; a Half Moon Halberd Blade that was nearly a meter long appeared in front of everyone's eyes. The halberd blade was green; even though it had experienced countless years of wearing and fragmentation, it was still shrouded by a sharp baleful aura.

An ancient aura seeped into Mo Wuji's spiritual will. Mo Wuji suddenly closed his eyes, he seemed to hear the beckoning of the Half Moon Halberd Blade.

This Half Moon Halberd Blade actually gave him a sense of intimacy and fervour; Mo Wuji was especially familiar with that aura, it was the same aura he felt when he just opened his Undying World. However, as compared to his Undying World, this Half Moon Halberd Blade's aura was more ancient and vast.

This definitely wasn't a simple fragment of a Grade 9 immortal equipment; it was definitely a greater treasure.

This halberd blade, he must have it. Mo Wuji opened his eyes and stared at the halberd blade with desire. Originally, he wanted to purchase a spear or a saber. Only such sharp treasures would be able to fully display his killing intent.

But the moment this halberd's Half Moon Halberd Blade appeared, Mo Wuji was bent on getting it. There was no reason, just intuition.

"The starting price of the Half Moon Halberd Blade is 500,000 high grade immortal crystals. Each increment must be no less than 10,000 high grade immortal crystals. Let the bidding begin." The moment Li Yue finished, she lifted her hand and formed a seal, sending this meter long halberd blade into a jade box and sealing it within.

"600,000 high grade immortal crystals." At the same instant Li Yue kept the blade, someone started bidding.

Everyone knew who this bidder was; it was the Golden Immortal that fought with Mo Wuji for the Supreme Nirvana Fire Essence. This Golden Immortal had lost in the bidding battle for the Supreme Nirvana Fire Essence, and now, he had set his eyes on this green Half Moon Halberd Blade.

"650,000 high grade immortal crystals." A second bid came. Clearly, not everyone was scared by that Golden Immortal.

Seeing that it wasn't Mo Wuji, this Golden Immortal didn't convulse in anger, but simply raised the bid to 800,000 high grade immortal crystals.

Everyone knew that this Golden Immortal wasn't of simple origins, and when he raised the bid to 800,000 high grade

immortal crystals, many people in the box gave up.

The second bidder also knew that if he raised the bid, he would offend the other party, so he stopped bidding as well.

"800,000 high grade crystals going once. Are there any higher bid? 800,000 high grade immortal crystals going twice..."

"100,000 immortal lattice crystals." Mo Wuji's bid interrupted Li Yue's words.

Once again, the auction venue was sent into a wave of activity. It wasn't because of this Half Moon Halberd Blade, but because the rash kid with immortal lattice crystals was starting another bidding battle with that Golden Immortal."

"Haha, you have guts. 2,000,000 immortal crystals." That Golden Immortal chuckled, but his laughter was not filled with joy, but killing intent.

Even though he knew that this kid would definitely die and the item would end up in his hands, he did not want to lose another bidding battle in front of the crowd, especially to a Heavenly Immortal ant that had yet to even condense an immortal lattice.

[It's some compass](#) that's used to navigate with the stars.

Chapter 471: The Explosive Flame

"210,000 immortal lattice stones." Mo Wuji did not hesitate to raise the bid.

"Good, good, good..." The Golden Immortal in the box repeated the same word three times, then he went silent. However, even an idiot would be able to feel the explosive and oppressive killing intent in his voice. One could clearly imagine the deep hatred this Golden Immortal had towards Mo Wuji. If not for the auction rules, he would have probably killed Mo Wuji on the spot.

In a place like the Corner of Yong Ying, 2,000,000 high grade immortal crystals was definitely an astronomical price. Even the Golden Immortal wasn't able to raise the bid, so naturally no one else was able to. Without surprise, Mo Wuji had obtained this fragmented Half Moon Halberd Blade.

After paying the immortal lattice stones, Mo Wuji stood up promptly. Everyone guessed that Mo Wuji should be leaving immediately.

Many cultivators also prepared to get up; Mo Wuji had purchased several treasures, and he even had so many immortal lattice stones. If they could even obtain a fraction of his fortune, they would definitely strike it rich.

Li Yue glanced at Mo Wuji and sighed in her heart. Then, she continued, "Next, we're auctioning a Grade 4 immortal equipment, the Fantasy Gong. This immortal equipment is

different from the others; this is a complete immortal equipment. In battle, it can create scenes of fantasy, allowing you to control your opponent. The starting price is 700,000 intermediate grade immortal crystals; each increment must be no less than 10,000 intermediate grade immortal crystals..."

"750,000 intermediate grade immortal crystals." The moment this Grade 4 Fantasy Gong appeared, there was immediately a bidder. Some of the cultivators that were prepared to follow Mo Wuji also turned back.

"3,000 immortal lattice stones, and that pill furnace I just bought, and another 180,000 intermediate grade immortal crystals." Mo Wuji, who was prepared to leave, stopped and suddenly bidded.

Seeing Mo Wuji stop to bid, everyone knew that Mo Wuji was going to offend another person. Anyone that could offer a price close to 100,000 high grade immortal crystals naturally wasn't a simple person.

Li Yue said speechlessly, "This dao friend, we only accept immortal lattice stones or immortal crystals in the auction. The pill furnace could not be considered as either of those."

With an 'Ah...', Mo Wuji looked unwillingly towards the pill furnace that was floating on the auction stage. There seemed to be traces of disappointment in his eyes.

"850,000 intermediate grade immortal crystals." Even though Li Yue said that the pill furnace couldn't be accepted as a bid, that

cultivator that previously bided still chose to raise his bid.

However, through that bid, Mo Wuji had lost his image as a rich but rash idiot. Even an obtuse person could tell that Mo Wuji no longer had any immortal crystals on him. If Mo Wuji still had immortal lattice stones, with his rash personality, he definitely wouldn't hesitate to bid 10,000 immortal lattice stones.

If this fella was willing to slap the face of a Golden Immortal, he would have done the same for other cultivators.

As expected, after Li Yue's words, Mo Wuji finally turned and left with a look of helplessness.

This time, many of the cultivators that wanted to follow Mo Wuji stopped in their tracks. After Mo Wuji left, that Golden Immortal would definitely chase after him. They originally wanted to follow Mo Wuji to get some immortal lattice stones out of it, but according to Mo Wuji's final bid, it looked like Mo Wuji only had 3,000 immortal lattice stones left on him. Even though 3,000 immortal lattice stones was no small amount, it was not enough to arouse their covetion.

Moreover, since Mo Wuji was able to bring out so many immortal lattice stones, he must have some backer behind him.

As for Mo Wuji's final act of using the furnace to exchange for the Fantasy Gong, except for a minute few, everyone didn't suspect anything. That rash idiot was clearly filled with desire for that Fantasy Gong. If he had enough immortal lattice stones, he would

have definitely not given up on that Fantasy Gong.

Now that he had given up on his bid helplessly, it should be because he didn't have enough immortal lattice crystals.

...

"Junior Brother Mo, we're going to leave immediately?" Han Qingru asked the moment they left the auction venue.

Her understanding of Mo Wuji far exceeded anyone of the cultivators in the auction venue; she was very clear that Mo Wuji wasn't some rash dolt, nor some ignorant fool. Otherwise, he wouldn't have been able to help her escape from Hundred Flowers Manor when he was simply an Earthly Immortal. The reason why he was so crazy back in the auction venue was because he wanted to raise his personal power.

As for his final performance, it was definitely to reduce the cultivators targeting him. In reality, she felt that Mo Wuji's actions were not bad.

As for the items that Mo Wuji wanted, even if he acted politely, he would still offend that Golden Immortal. Since he was going to offend the Golden Immortal either way, Mo Wuji chose to do so as an arrogant, rash dolt. By doing so, it would cause people to be uncertain of Mo Wuji's background. Moreover, before Mo Wuji left, he did not act as though he had purchased everything he needed, but he acted like he had ran out of immortal lattice stones.

"No, if we go now, we will be fighting a messy battle. We'll first go to the rest house," Mo Wuji said with certainty.

He had purchased these treasures, naturally, he had to refine them for himself to increase his powers before leaving. Otherwise, he might as well give them away.

Mo Wuji believed that even if that Golden Immortal wanted to kill him, he wouldn't do it immediately. That fella would at least try to investigate on his background. If that's the case, then at least two days would pass. In these two days, he should at least be able to evolve his heavenly fire with the Nirvana Fire Essence.

In reality, Mo Wuji's guess was rather accurate. After seeing Mo Wuji enter the rest house, that Golden Immortal merely snorted, then sent out a flying messenger sword.

Within the next few instants, there were many more Heavenly Immortals came and surrounded the rest house that Mo Wuji was in. Regardless of whether Mo Wuji came out of the rest house, in that Golden Immortal's eyes, Mo Wuji was already a dish waiting to be eaten.

However, Mo Wuji didn't mind; he only needed one day. He didn't intend to use this rest house as means to hide from his pursuers; he also knew that this rest house wouldn't be a safe abode for long. If that Golden Immortal didn't have methods to cause trouble within this rest house, then he wouldn't have dared threaten others during the auction.

After entering the rest house, Mo Wuji instructed Tong Ye and Han Qingru to stay within the rest house. On the other hand, he would enter closed doors.

After forming restrictions on his room door, he continued to install a spirit concealing restriction and several trap arrays. Only then, did Mo Wuji bring out his Scholar's Heart.

The Scholar's Heart was now a thumb sized flame resting within Mo Wuji's palm. Mo Wuji extended his other hand, and the Supreme Nirvana Fire Essence appeared in the other palm.

The moment the Supreme Nirvana Fire Essence appeared, the Scholar's Heart flames suddenly went 'bang!' and extended close to 3 meters. Even Mo Wuji could feel the searing heat emanated by the flames. Before Mo Wuji could even send the Supreme Nirvana Fire Essence into the flame, that flame swept outwards and directly swept the Supreme Nirvana Fire Essence away.

At the very next moment, it was as though kerosene had been poured into the flame, as the flame started to burn in a more furious manner. Even the Scholar's Heart was Mo Wuji's fire, that terrifying heat from it left Mo Wuji's heart shaking in apprehension. He suspected that if this flame deviated slightly, he would lose his life.

The Scholar's Heart flew out of Mo Wuji's palm, continuously springing and circling within the air. Its colour was also changing continuously, it looked as though countless of kaleidoscopes were being burnt as lights of different colours continued to flash indeterminately.

"Crack! Ka! Crack!" The trap arrays that Mo Wuji installed was not of a low grade, but under the constant roiling of the Scholar's Heart, the arrays still broke down continuously.

The only thing Mo Wuji could do, was to continue installing more trap arrays. At the same time, he had to conceal the terrifying aura from the Scholar's Heart.

Fortunately, the Scholar's Heart didn't have any intentions to burn Mo Wuji. Otherwise, even if Mo Wuji's power was multiplied by several folds, he would still have been burnt alive.

Tong Ye and Han Qingru, who were waiting outside Mo Wuji's room, glanced at one another. They could feel some sort of ruthless energy trying to burst out of the room, and this energy was being held back by Mo Wuji through various means. Even though they didn't know what energy it was, they could tell that if this energy were to burst out, this rest house would immediately be turned to ash.

Chapter 472: Encircling The City Square

Just when Mo Wuji was no longer able to control the arrays within the room, that explosive flame suddenly calmed down. It turned back into a thumb sized fire, and landed back in Mo Wuji's hands.

At the very first moment, Mo Wuji could feel that the temperature of the Scholar's Heart had increased by multiple folds. However, he also had another feeling: the Scholar's Heart had not successfully been evolved into an immortal flame. The reason why it stopped was because one Supreme Nirvana Fire Essence wasn't enough to allow the Scholar's Heart to fully evolve.

Mo Wuji was slightly disappointed, but he was also rejoicing slightly. Even though it had not been a complete evolution, he was almost unable to hold back the flames. If it had been a complete evolution of his Scholar's Heart, this rest house would have definitely been razed to the ground.

Thereafter, Mo Wuji no longer worried about the matter of the Scholar's Heart, and took out his green halberd blade. The 2 feet long halberd blade exuded a terrifying baleful intent; its ancient aura seemed to contain a trace of unwillingness and desire.

Mo Wuji knew that this Half Moon Halberd Blade wasn't simple, otherwise, it wouldn't have a similar aura as his Undying World. His Undying World could not even be considered a pocket dimension, but it had an indescribably depth that no other pocket dimension could compare with; the Undying World had not been created by man, but it had been born out of his insights into the

dao.

In other words, in his perspective, it contained a similar aura as to when Pangu splitted the heaven and earth apart. Now that the Half Moon Halberd Blade contained a similar aura, didn't that mean that it was really amazing?

Mo Wuji knew that refining this halberd blade was no simple affair. He directly spat a drop of vital blood onto the halberd blade; this was the fastest and most suitable method he could use to refine this halberd blade.

Two days passed in a flash. Mo Wuji merely refined one of the restrictions within the halberd blade but he already felt an ancient and mighty power. With a thought, the blade light that was almost 3 meters long formed and ripped his trap array apart.

"Boom!" An explosive elemental energy exploded outside his trap array. Immediately after, Mo Wuji saw Han Qingru flying towards him, coughing a mouthful of fresh blood.

Mo Wuji took a step forward and supported Han Qingru; he could feel that Han Qingru had suffered heavy internal injuries.

A bloodied Tong Ye saw that Mo Wuji and immediately flew to Mo Wuji's side.

"Brother Mo, they have come. This rest house has already been torn apart," Tong Ye coughed a mouthful of blood and explained.

Only then did Mo Wuji realise that only his room had remained in this rest house. If not for Han Qingru and Tong Ye defending him, he wouldn't even have been able to refine the first layer of restrictions of the green halberd.

"Crash!" Just when Tong Ye finished that sentence, the floor beneath Mo Wuji's feet started to collapse. The three of them immediately sprang up.

When the three of them landed on the ground, they were already surrounded by over ten cultivators. There were two Golden Immortals leading the cultivators and Mo Wuji recognised both them. One was the Golden Immortal from the auction, while the other was He Lian Merchant House's Manager Lao Cai.

"These people actually dared to make a move in the city square. We are completely surrounded by trap arrays," Tong Ye said hatefully.

Mo Wuji retrieved some healing pills and handed them to Han Qingru and Tong Ye, then he said calmly, "Being able to endure for two days, these fellas are actually quite patient."

Mo Wuji was sure that the Golden Immortal worked together with Lao Cai, he managed to guess Mo Wuji's origins, which was why he would suddenly attack.

That Golden Immortal stared at the halberd blade in Mo Wuji's hand, it was emitting faint green light. He said coldly, "It's not as if

you don't know that you can't hide in this rest house forever. Do you know why I only decided to kill you now?"

Mo Wuji completely ignored this Golden Immortal, and turned to look at the Half Moon Halberd Blade. This fragmented halberd blade was extremely strong, to Mo Wuji, it was more suitable than the Tian Ji Pole. The only pity was, this halberd blade didn't have a hilt. Without a hilt, its level would fall greatly, and it would also be uncomfortable to use.

"Even though you will soon come to kneel in front of me and give me those items, I will still let you understand what is regret. Remember, I'm from Immortal World's Seven Smoke Sect, my name is He Junhu. Move, I only need this bold fella to stay alive." After finishing his words, this Golden Immortal didn't move personally, but instructed his subordinates.

The ten over Heavenly Immortals surrounding Mo Wuji took out their magic treasures, and they all pounced towards Mo Wuji and co.

Tong Ye and Han Qingru also took out their magic treasures. Around the three of them, layer after layer of immortal elemental energy barriers were formed. However, these barriers were like paper, they weren't able to hold for more than a few seconds before crumbling.

Mo Wuji did not immediately attack, but brought out his Tian Ji Pole. He formed ten different hand seals, and soon, the Half Moon Halberd Blade had been connected to his Tian Ji Pole.

For now, the Tian Ji Pole would be used as the hilt of this halberd blade.

"Crack!" Tong Ye and Han Qingru's energy barrier directly crumbled. At the same time, Mo Wuji lifted his hand and formed waves of lightning sword rain.

Blue lightning covered the sky; lightning swords descended down like rain.

"Boom! Boom! Boom!" Under such rapid and dense descent of lightning swords, even the Heavenly Immortals that had condensed their immortal lattice had to put in all their efforts just to defend themselves. Those weaker ones without their immortal lattice were directly killed.

When the immortals spectating this battle saw Mo Wuji's power, their faces changed. Clearly, Mo Wuji had yet to condense his immortal lattice, nor did he create his own Heavenly Immortal Domain. If Mo Wuji had his own domain, this onslaught of lightning swords would easily kill half of the Heavenly Immortals surrounding him.

Even Han Qingru was stunned by the ferocity of Mo Wuji's attacks; she knew that Mo Wuji could form a thick lightning sword, but she could never imagine that Mo Wuji could form countless of them. With such a skill, he wouldn't have to fear being surrounded. As long as his opponents didn't have significantly higher cultivation, Mo Wuji would easily sweep through.

At this moment, Han Qingru realised why Mo Wuji would fearlessly come to this auction. With such a skill, the only real threats to Mo Wuji were the two Golden Immortals. To be honest, when she followed Mo Wuji to this auction, she had already prepared herself for death. But now that she had seen Mo Wuji's power, they might not necessarily die. In fact, it was more likely that they would survive.

If they could survive, why would they willingly send themselves to die?

As they thought of this, Han Qingru and Tong Ye struck out with greater fervour.

Mo Wuji was now in control of the battle. With Han Qingru and Tong Ye attacking as well, the death count of the Heavenly Immortals surrounding them increased.

He Junhu's face changed drastically. The moment Mo Wuji brought out the lightning swords, he knew that something was wrong. How could a rogue cultivator have such a strong lightning skill? In the Immortal World, there was there was a sect called the Lightning Sect; everyone in that sect was a lightning-type genius. If Mo Wuji was from the Lightning Sect, there was no need to talk about him, even his entire Seven Smoke Sect was nothing but trash.

The Lightning Sect was considered a top sect within the Immortal World; the Seven Smoke Sect wasn't even on the same

level.

However, He Junhu soon came to a realisation: Mo Wuji definitely couldn't have come from the Lightning Sect. If the Lightning Sect had a genius like Mo Wuji, even if this was merely the Corner of Yong Ying, Mo Wuji would have a Xuan Immortal protector, instead of two simple Heavenly Immortals. Moreover, Lao Cai wouldn't lie to him about such matters. From the looks of it, Mo Wuji was a lightning-type genius from Half Immortal Domain.

"Various dao friends, as long as you participate in this battle, I, He Junhe, promise on behalf of the Seven Smoke Sect to help ten of you condense your immortal lattice. If you have already condensed your immortal lattice, I am willing to offer you 10,000 high grade immortal crystals. Moreover, if you manage to kill this person, one-third of his items will be yours, and you would be able to join my Seven Smoke Sect. Moreover, I guess that there's at least a million immortal lattice stones on this person. I believe everyone should understand the reason why..."

Even though He Junhu didn't fear Mo Wuji, Mo Wuji's violent lightning sword rain had left his heart unsettled. After he announced those words loudly, he rushed into the battle and directly pounced towards Mo Wuji.

Chapter 473: Disadvantaged

If He Junhu didn't rush into the battle himself, even if his conditions were better, probably no one would have helped. But now that a Golden Immortal like him had entered the fray, no matter how strong Mo Wuji was, death was the unquestionable outcome.

His conditions were merely adding decorations to something already perfect, and they were so generous; who wouldn't be willing to accept it? In just an instant, many of the cultivators, that were merely spectating, now surged forward with ferocity.

Mo Wuji's final performance was now completely useless. When He Junhu said that Mo Wuji had a million immortal lattice stones, many of the cultivators believed him. As they thought about it, Mo Wuji using the pill furnace as a bid could have been a cover up.

Mo Wuji had never seen the power of a Golden Immortal. Now that the Golden Immortal He Junhu had charged straight at him, how could he still hold back? All 108 meridians surged furiously, sending out immortal elemental energy like waves, which then transformed into concentrated lightning rain. At the same time, he swung out with his newly formed Half Moon Halberd. Additionally, his spiritual will had been focused on Lao Cai; after all, He Junhu wasn't the only Golden Immortal trying to deal with him.

He was a Heavenly Immortal. Not only did he have to fight many cultivators at the same stage, he had to fight with He Junhu, and he even had to pay attention to Lao Cai; he was under immense

pressure.

"Boom! Boom! Boom!" Heavy streams of lightning swords descended down with fury. Those Heavenly immortals that charged into the battle were instantly trapped within this violent lightning sword rain.

A 10 feet long green Half Moon Halberd Light formed within the boundless lightning rain. This green light sped towards He Junhu.

"Bang!" He Junhu's Golden Immortal protective barrier was directly ripped apart. He forcefully retracted the square stamp that he was prepared to smash towards Mo Wuji, and used it to defend against that powerful green halberd light.

"Crack!" The halberd light was clearly intangible, but when it struck against He Junhu's square stamp, it actually had a cracking sound, and it splashed out in all directions.

A few streams of broken halberd light grazed across He Junhu's body, causing He Junhu to feel extreme discomfort.

Moreover, these broken halberd lights actually tore a gap within his Golden Immortal Domain before he managed to fully restrain Mo Wuji.

He Junhu's heart reverberated in shock. He had never expected that Mo Wuji's single halberd slash would be filled with such threatening power. Thereafter, his heart heated up with fervour.

Even though Mo Wuji was impressive, Mo Wuji wouldn't have been able to force him back to such a state. He could only imagine that the real thing that was impressive wasn't Mo Wuji, but the Half Moon Halberd.

When Mo Wuji tore a gap in He Junhu's Golden Immortal Domain, his heart went resolute. He was worried that he would be completely defenseless against a Golden Immortal, but seeing that he was still able to resist, then he would have nothing to fear.

Before He Junhu could recondense his Golden Immortal Domain, Mo Wuji slashed out with his Half Moon Halberd.

This time, there wasn't one halberd light, but ten halberd lights which raced towards He Junhu.

Even though Mo Wuji had 108 meridians, he actually felt an intense feeling of emptiness after using that attack. It felt as though these ten halberd lights had sucked out his flesh and soul, leaving him incomparably fatigued.

"Chi!" The sound of space being ripped through resounded through the air.

Even though Mo Wuji had nearly depleted his immortal elemental energy, the immortal elemental energy within his elemental storage channel continued to form seals, forming lightning swords which continued to pour down like rain.

"Crack crack!" He Junhu had just recondensed his Golden Immortal Domain, but those halberd light tore it apart again.

A sense of impending doom surged over as astonishment filled his heart. Even though He Junhu knew that Mo Wuji's green halberd was impressive, he never expected for it to even be able to threaten his life.

If he was in the Immortal World, he definitely wouldn't fear Mo Wuji. However, at a place like this, he only had 70% of his full power. This was because he was being restrained by the regulation talisman. If he were to burst out with his full power, he might actually destroy the regulation talisman. If that happened, he would immediately be forced down by the laws of the Heaven and Earth. Against these laws, there's no need to talk about a mere He Junhu, even an Immortal King would die without doubt.

However, facing Mo Wuji's sharp and boundless Half Moon Halberd Light, how could he still hesitate about such matters?

He Junhu gritted his teeth, furiously sending his immortal elemental energy into his stamp. The square stamp instantly expanded till it was a 30 meter wide mountain, smashing towards Mo Wuji's ten Half Moon Halberd Light.

"Boom! Crack! Crack!" When that violent Half Moon Halberd Light smashed against the huge stamp, it exploded into tiny streams and filled the air. Together with the lightning sword rain, the halberd light went rampant in all directions.

Some of Heavenly Immortals who hadn't entered the battle subconsciously retreated. This power was too terrifying.

A wave of immortal elemental energy, which seemed to engulf everything in its way, surged towards Mo Wuji. That huge mountain-like stamp slammed against Mo Wuji's Tian Ji Pole; it was like an actual mountain had slammed against Mo Wuji's chest, shattering his sternum. He immediately coughed out a mouthful of blood as he was sent flying backwards.

Fortunately, Han Qingru had promptly rushed over and caught Mo Wuji. Otherwise, Mo Wuji would be sent flying into a crowd of enemies. Even if he was any stronger, he would definitely meet his end.

"Pu!" Mo Wuji coughed out another mouthful of fresh blood. He immediately grabbed some healing pills and swallowed them. His heart was filled with astonishment; a Golden Immortal was indeed strong.

From afar, Lao Cai had yet to take action. After seeing Mo Wuji's first Half Moon Halberd Light, he didn't attack, but took one step back. This time, Mo Wuji's halberd light had been shattered by He Junhu's giant stamp, and Mo Wuji had even been injured. Against expectations, Lao Cai took even more steps backwards.

The messy battle actually went silent. It was like a half time break; there was a sort of peculiar tranquility.

The lightning sword rain and the Half Moon Halberd Light

dispersed. Tens of Heavenly Immortal cultivators had been sliced in half by the lightning sword, and the ground was stacked with many incomplete corpses. From the charred blackness of the corpses, one could see that many of them had been killed by the lightning swords. There were even some that were killed by the Half Moon Halberd Light.

"Junior brother, you..." Han Qingru was incomparably anxious; she knew that she might lose her life today.

"He's heavily injured, kill!" Some of the Heavenly Immortals immediately reacted, they charged towards Mo Wuji like a shark towards blood.

The moment they thought about Mo Wuji's immortal lattice stones and treasures, how could they retain their sense of reasons? Countless magic treasures shone with brilliant light as almost everyone charged towards Mo Wuji.

"I'm okay..." Mo Wuji stood up. The Half Moon Halberd in his hand slashed out once more, forming a green halberd light which formed an immortal elemental energy barrier around the three of them.

Han Qingru and Tong Ye reacted. They also used their magic treasures and built layers of barriers around themselves.

Everyone knew that these defenses would not last for more than 10 breaths of time. With more than hundred Heavenly Immortals attacking them simultaneously, and moreover, none of them had

any sort of supreme defensive treasure, it would be stupid to think that they could stay behind these defenses for long.

Seeing the three of them disadvantaged, more Heavenly Immortal cultivators joined in.

Mo Wuji had never thought of going into defense. If not for the fact that he had went all out against He Junhu, he really wouldn't need to fear even if there were more of these Heavenly Immortal cultivators.

But now, as he saw the large numbers of Heavenly Immortals encircling him, he felt a tinge of dismal in his heart. He had overestimated his own abilities. He did still have some trump cards, but what could he do after he killed He Junhu? Wasn't there still Lao Cai and all these Heavenly Immortal cultivators? Moreover, there were even some Golden Immortals observing from afar.

Soon, Mo Wuji found that something was amiss; he noticed that He Junhu didn't continue to attack him. He Junhu would only have suffered some light injuries from their previous exchanges. Mo Wuji didn't believe that He Junhu wouldn't take this opportunity to attack him.

The only possibility was: there was something wrong with He Junhu. As he thought of this, Mo Wuji didn't care any further. He took several steps up into the air, lifting his hands to form boundless lightning rain.

Even though there were many Heavenly Immortal cultivators, Mo Wuji still kept half of his attention on Lao Cai and He Junhu.

Soon, he found that his guess was not wrong. He Junhu's face turned unsightly, but he didn't go on to attack Mo Wuji.

One must know that if He Junhu were to attack him now, Mo Wuji wouldn't have anything to do besides flee. In reality, Mo Wuji knew that he wouldn't even be able to flee, unless he was willing to abandon Han Qingru and Tong Ye. However, abandoning Han Qingru and Tong Ye was not his character.

Chapter 474: An Unkillable Person

After verifying that He Junhu was unable to do anything to him, Mo Wuji was even more unbridled. Even though he had used up most of his immortal elemental energy, he was different from other people; he still had his elemental storage channels.

With the immortal elemental energy from his elemental storage, he was able to continue to rain down his onslaught of lighting rain.

Without the interference from He Junhu, coupled with the assistance of Han Qingru and Tong Ye, Mo Wuji slaughtered these Heavenly Immortals as easily as chopping vegetables.

Some of the stronger Heavenly Immortals managed to block against the lightning swords, but they would then be sliced by Mo Wuji's Half Moon Halberd Light. Even if Mo Wuji wasn't able to deal with them, Han Qingru and Tong Ye would not let them go.

Being merciful to their enemies would be akin to suicide.

Ever since Han Qingru started cultivating, she had never killed as many cultivators as she had now. However, she had to do it. In fact, she didn't even have time to take a break to catch her breath.

The light from magic treasures continuously clashed against the lightning swords; what used to be the rest house was now a scattered mess.

Except for a few Heavenly Immortals that were able to counter attack, most of the Heavenly Immortals could only use all their power to defend against the lightning swords, before getting killed.

As for those who could defend against the lightning swords and still counter attack, they would gain the special attention of Mo Wuji.

The wounds and injuries on Mo Wuji and co.'s bodies continued to increase, but the number of Heavenly Immortals surrounding them continued to decline. This was especially the case for Mo Wuji; those cultivators who could counter attack would use their killer moves on Mo Wuji. If not for his vitality channel, even if he ate an endless amounts of healing pills, Mo Wuji wouldn't have been able to survive the constant attacks from the magic treasures. This left Mo Wuji aware of his urgent need to learn a defensive-type skill, or to obtain a top grade defensive treasure.

If he had a defensive treasure, this battle would be much easier.

When some of the cultivators noticed that He Junhu had yet to take action, they stealthily slipped out of the battle and swiftly departed.

"Boom!" Just when Mo Wuji used his lightning sword to pin a Heavenly Immortal onto the ground, the battle finally stopped.

The stench of blood and burnt corpses filled the air. There were still many cultivators standing around, but none of them went forward to fight.

Mo Wuji took out several jade bottles. After passing some to Han Qingru and Tong Ye, he himself swallowed half a bottle of pills.

Even though consuming too many pills would cause detriments to his cultivation, at a time like this, Mo Wuji only cared about recovering his immortal elemental energy and his injuries.

Tong Ye started to sweep the battlefield while Han Qingru stood on guard by the side. On the other hand, Mo Wuji held the Half Moon Halberd and walked towards He Junhu. His vitality channel was continuously recovering his wounds. Even though he looked like he was full of injuries, a portion of them would recover with every step he took.

Previously, he was severely injured, not simply because his power was far lower than He Junhu, but also because he had to deal with the hordes of Heavenly Immortals. But now that he wasn't surrounded by a crowd of enemies, he had no need to fear He Junhu, even if he was running out of immortal elemental energy.

"Mo Wuji, it seems like I was wrong, I never expected for you to be so capable. With your lightning sword rain, I believe that you wouldn't be from a simple sect, right? Today, I, He Junhu, on the behalf of your sect, will let you go," He Junhu said coldly as he saw Mo Wuji walk towards him.

Mo Wuji was slightly startled; He Junhu actually knew his name. However, he wasn't completely surprised. Since this fella was working together with Lao Cai, Lao Cai would naturally tell him of

such matters. Lao Cai probably knew of the things that Mo Wuji had done in Hundred Flowers Manor.

That's not right ah. If Lao Cai had told He Junhu of his name, then He Junhu wouldn't have thought that he was from a big sect. Moreover, if He Junhu had such an idea, he wouldn't have been so unbridled with his previous attacks.

"This He fella, you think that the battle will just stop just because you deem it so? Since when was life so good?" Mo Wuji said with contempt. He was sure that He Junhu wasn't so compassionate; something must have happened to He Junhu.

"What do you want? He Junhu said harshly. Even the people beside him could hear the weakness within his voice.

He was feeling a bit of regret, he should have taken the opportunity to flee just now. He thought that Mo Wuji's immortal elemental energy had been depleted, and with more than a hundred Heavenly Immortals surrounding them, Mo Wuji and co. would undoubtedly die.

He never expected that Mo Wuji would still be alive despite receiving so many heavy injuries, like an unkillable cockroach. Every time Mo Wuji received a heavy injury, he didn't fall but continued to rain down with lightning swords. It was because of this, Mo Wuji was eventually able to survive, and even kill more than a hundred Heavenly Immortals.

It was also because he was still coveting Mo Wuji's treasures that

He Junhu didn't leave immediately.

As he was speaking, He Junhu subconsciously glanced towards Lao Cai. Only then, did he discover that Lao Cai had already disappeared.

What a coward. Mo Wuji was definitely an arrow at the end of his flight; if Lao Cai chose to stay behind, they would definitely be able to kill Mo Wuji. But that fella was really a coward. That coward had actually fled and left him behind to die. Indeed, those from merchant unions were all useless scoundrels.

However, he did not know what was on Lao Cai's mind. Lao Cai was very clear that Mo Wuji had yet to reveal his full power. According to the Ji brothers' death site, Lao Cai knew that Mo Wuji still had an impressive sacred art, the Heavenly Fire Punch.

With a single Heavenly Fire Punch, Mo Wuji was able to kill Ji Yan. Now that Mo Wuji obtained the Supreme Nirvana Fire Essence, as long he wasn't an idiot, he would have definitely used it to evolve his heavenly fire. If Mo Wuji's heavenly fire had been upgraded into an immortal fire, Lao Cai would very likely turn to dust if Mo Wuji were to use the same punch, right after He Junhu.

Others might not know that He Junhu's regulation talisman had been broken, but he knew it clearly. It was precisely because the regulation talisman broke, that He Junhu didn't dare make a move.

So, Lao Cai knew that Mo Wuji still had a trump card. However,

Mo Wuji had yet to use it, what did that mean? He, Lao Cai, had been able to survive till this date; how could he not know that Mo Wuji was reserving that punch for him? If he dared to attack, he would follow after He Junhu into the afterworld. Moreover, he could also tell that Mo Wuji's lightning sword rain had passed the threshold of a kill, and was a sacred art. With a sacred art that dominated group battles, would he want to send himself to death? At this point, he even suspected that Mo Wuji was the person who managed to cross the Immortal Chasm alone.

Lao Cai's guess was right; Mo Wuji was indeed reserving his trump cards for Lao Cai.

At this moment, Mo Wuji truly felt the benefits of being a pill refiner. After downing half a bottle of pills, coupled with his vitality channel, his injuries were gradually healing and he had recovered a portion of his immortal elemental energy. Coupled with the immortal elemental energy from his elemental storage channel, he was sure that he would be able to unleash a single punch. Now that Lao Cai was gone, even if his punch wasn't able to kill He Junhu, he would leave He Junhu crippled for life.

"I don't intend to give you my treasures, nor have I gotten a taste of that 'regret' that you mentioned. So, I really want to know, what methods do you have to make me feel that 'regret'. And how do you intend to get me to kneel in front of you and pass you my treasures?" As Mo Wuji spoke, the Half Moon Halberd in his hands was already enveloped in killing intent.

Mo Wuji even had a perception; he felt that He Junhu's current domain was fake. He believed that if he were to slash lightly with

his halberd, he would be able to rip apart He Junhu's domain.

"I already said. On behalf of your sect, I will not be calculative with you. Hmm!" With that cold snort, He Junhu actually turned and walked away.

This fella definitely wasn't such a kind person. Back in the auction, this fella was already arrogant to the point of death. As Mo Wuji thought of this, he was no longer polite. With his green halberd, he formed a 10 meter long halberd light, which he used to envelope He Junhu.

Chapter 475: Heading Towards Ying Bian City

An intense sense of death loomed over him; He Junhu promptly turned back. With fear in his eyes, he said in aghast, "Mo Wuji, you dare to kill me? I'm Seven Smoke Sect's manager. If you dare to kill me, when you get to the Immortal World, there will be no where for you to hide..."

The Half Moon Halberd Light shone with greater brilliance. Even though it was merely accumulating power, all the cultivators could feel the intense killing intent from the light. Even an idiot knew that Mo Wuji was going to kill He Junhu, and Mo Wuji's killing intent was simply bursting.

"You say that I don't dare to kill you? If I didn't care about the reputation of the auction, I would have killed you back at the auction site. I simply love killing arrogant people, who asked you to be more arrogant than him?" Mo Wuji didn't know why He Junhu didn't dare make a move, but his killing intent continued to grow and expand.

He Junhu knew that Mo Wuji was bent on killing him. Once again, he brought out his huge square stamp and filled it with immortal elemental energy.

The killing intent accumulated within the Half Moon Halberd Light had already reached its peak; it swiftly raced through the air, slicing towards He Junhu. Even though He Junhu also smashed forward with his stamp, it did not manage to accumulate much energy.

Before that stamp could collide against Mo Wuji's Half Moon Halberd Light, Mo Wuji heard a peculiar cracking sound. Thereafter, Mo Wuji saw a scene which caused him to suspect his own eyes. Out of nowhere, He Junhu actually shattered into countless pieces; a storage ring landed on the floor.

"Pfff!" Mo Wuji's halberd light flew past the stamp which had already lost control, slicing through He Junhu's shattered body.

Mo Wuji was filled with astonishment as he suddenly felt the majestic and boundless pressure from the Heaven and Earth. Just now, when He Junhu had been crushed into pieces by the laws of the Heaven and Earth, he had been the closest. Thus, he felt the pressure clearly. Under the terrifying pressure of the Heaven and Earth, even he would be crushed into pieces.

No wonder why He Junhu had been so afraid, and didn't dare to attack him. It should be because this fella's regulation talisman had met with some problems. From the looks of it, Lao Cai had escaped because he was afraid that Mo Wuji would attack him.

A Golden Immortal was indeed an unrivalled existence in the Corner of Yong Ying. However, if a Golden Immortal met a fella like Mo Wuji that could cause his regulation talisman to break, even the most ruthless of Golden Immortals wouldn't want to take the risk to fight Mo Wuji.

Mo Wuji was not especially happy; he simply picked up He Junhu's storage ring. He wasn't afraid of He Junhu's sect, the

Seven Smoke Sect. Back when he was in Zhen Xing, he had offended many experts to the point where all the sects in Zhen Mo were hunting him, but didn't he still turn out well? If not for those pursuits, he was sure that he wouldn't have achieved what he had today.

Without pressure, there was no motivation. Ever since he started cultivation, he, Mo Wuj, had always been growing through adversity.

The reason for Mo Wuji's silence was because he felt the minuteness of his life. Even if his power was multiplied by another ten thousand times, he would still be an ant in front of that pressure of the Heaven and Earth.

The feeling that his fate wasn't in his control had left Mo Wuji feeling completely helpless.

He recalled his Lightning Calamity; his Lightning Calamity had been much fiercer than other cultivators, and there was even a wave of black lightning that tried to kill him. Now, Mo Wuji knew that he was still given a tiny life line. If he was struck down with that previous power of the Heaven and Earth, even a thousand of him would not be enough to deal with it..

Mo Wuji's gaze turned towards the two Golden Immortals that were spectating the battle. When the two of them saw Mo Wuji's gaze, they remained expressionless. They wouldn't take the risk of damaging their regulation talisman to battle Mo Wuji, nor would they specially appease him.

Mo Wuji brought out his flying car and said, "Senior Sister Qingru, let's go."

The flying car left behind a misty mark as it sped through the air. It soon charged out of Jin Yun City Square, disappearing among the clouds.

The moment Mo Wuji left, Jin Yun City Square was filled with all sorts of speculations and discussions. No matter where Mo Wuji came from, such a power Heavenly Immortal was simply hitherto unheard of. Even though they know that it would be hard for Mo Wuji to enter the Immortal World, many of them were still filled with admiration towards Mo Wuji. After all, not every Heavenly Immortal could be as powerful as Mo Wuji.

...

"Senior Sister Qingru, how long will it take for u to get to Ying Bian City?" Mo Wuji asked, the moment the flying car left Jin Yun City Square.

Han Qingru calculated, "Your flying car is even better than a half immortal equipment; it is infinitesimally close to being a Grade 1 flying immortal equipment. If we move forward at full speed, it would take at most five days to reach Ying Bian City."

"Then use the fastest speed to move to Ying Bian City. I will use these five days to cultivate." Mo Wuji decided to continue to refine the Half Moon Halberd Blade.

During the battle in Jin Yun City Square, Mo Wuji became acutely aware that he would not necessarily lose if he went to Ying Bian City. Moreover, he had committed many mistakes during the battle at Jin Yun City Square.

If he immediately attacked He Junhu, he probably wouldn't have suffered such heavy injuries. Of course, He Junhu and Lao Cai had also made mistakes in that battle. Those two fellas had underestimated him. By the time he damaged He Junhu's regulation talisman, it was too late for Lao Cai to enter the battle.

Now that he had committed this mistake once, he definitely wouldn't do it again.

These Golden Immortal cultivators could only come here because of the regulation talisman. Even if there were Golden Immortal cultivators at Ying Bian City, Mo Wuji did not believe that there would be many of them; at most three to five people. By that time, he would not have to think about anything else and immediately go all out; he would even use his trump cards. He didn't need to kill his opponents; as long as he damaged the regulation talismans of those Golden Immortal cultivators, he wins.

A restrained Golden Immortal could not be called a Golden Immortal.

"I will also cultivate." Tong Ye knew that a huge battle would ensue when they reached Ying Bian City. With that, he took out a large number of storage rings and passed them to Mo Wuji.

"Brother Tong, wait." As Mo Wuji spoke, he also took out He Junhu's storage ring.

Even though He Junhu was a Golden Immortal, after Mo Wuji killed him, Mo Wuji was still able to open He Junhu's storage ring.

Soon, Mo Wuji found an exquisite steel umbrella from He Junhu's storage.

"I was right, this fella really had a defensive magic treasure. This steel umbrella is at least a Grade 2 or Grade 3 defensive immortal equipment. Brother Tong, use these few days to refine this steel umbrella. When we get to Ying Bian City, you need to help protect me when I attack." Mo Wuji passed the steel umbrella to Tong Ye.

When they get to Ying Bian City, Mo Wuji decided to get rid of the Golden Immortals first. After eliminating the Golden Immortals, he would need to fear the other cultivators that were at the same stage.

As for the pile of storage rings which Tong Ye took out, Mo Wuji kept them all. It wasn't because he was the one that killed the majority of the Heavenly Immortal cultivators, but because he wanted to establish Tian Ji Sect.

...

Within internal compartment of the flying car, Mo Wuji took out

the Half Moon Halberd and started to refine the second layer of restrictions. Even though it was a fragment of a treasure, Mo Wuji was still able to achieve such power by refining the first layer of restrictions. If he continued to refine more layers, the power of his Half Moon Halberd would definitely increase by another fold.

Four days passed in a flash. Mo Wuji had already refined the third layer of the Half Moon Halberd's restrictions, but he could no longer go any further. He didn't know whether it was because the Half Moon Halberd Blade was losing its main body, or because his cultivation was too low. No matter what he tried, he would only feel a murky energy, and he was completely unable to feel the next layer of restrictions.

Mo Wuji did not forcefully try to refine the blade; by refining the third layer of the Half Moon Halberd Blade, its power had risen by another fold. This was equivalent to another trump card for him.

"Junior brother." Seeing Mo Wuji, Han Qingru stood up. Ever since she joined Mo Wuji, she started to understand many principles and ideas. Take meeting Lao Cai for example. Previously, Lao Cai was like a thorn in her heart; every time she met Lao Cai, she would feel discomfort throughout her body. But now, that Lao Cai actually fled on his own accord.

"Senior Sister Qingru, how long would it take to get to Ying Bian City?" Mo Wuji also felt the change in Han Qingru. When he first met Han Qingru, she was patient and tolerant, but she lacked courage. But after experiencing so many things, Han Qingru had already started to change.

"Probably half a day... Eh, junior brother, there's a flying ship chasing after us," Han Qingru said in surprise.

Even if Han Qingru didn't say anything, Mo Wuji had already seen the flying ship. Moreover, he recognised the person standing on the deck of the flying ship.

Chapter 476: Someone Really Dared To Attack Ying Bian City

"Senior Sister, stop the flying car, I know this person." After Mo Wuji finished speaking, he had already landed at the front of the flying car.

Moments later, Han Qingru steered the flying car to a stop, and a flying ship pulled up by the side.

"Ku Ya, it's been so long." Mo Wuji bowed respectfully, and spoke with a tinge of joy in his voice. He never expected that he could meet Ku Ya this close to Ying Bian City, and Ku Ya even had dense spirituality about her, evidently having gone through the Heavenly Immortal heavenly tribulation and changed over to immortal elemental energy.

Half Immortal Domain's Earthly Immortal Stage cultivators all had strong foundations, so it wasn't unusual for them to immediately advance to Heavenly Immortal Stage after reaching the Corner of Yong Ying. What made Mo Wuji shocked was the flying ship that Ku Ya was on. This flying ship very obviously outclassed his flying car, even reaching the level of a Grade 3 immortal equipment.

When Ku Ya saw Mo Wuji, happiness glittered in her eyes for a moment, before she bowed respectfully, "Ku Ya greets brother Mo. I knew that brother Mo would not perish in the Immortal Chasm, and indeed it is so."

"Ku Ya, let's catch up in my flying car." Ku Ya's immortal elemental energy was dense, and she also had a decent flying ship, which naturally meant that she had met with some good luck.

"Sure." Ku Ya didn't think about it, and landed straight on Mo Wuji's flying car.

"Ku Ya, why are you here?" Seeing Ku Ya approach him, Mo Wuji asked immediately.

With a sigh, Ku Ya replied, "Back when I received news about Jia Qi, I was trapped in an immortal estate. That's also where I met some good opportunities, even obtaining a magic treasure and cultivation technique..."

As she spoke, Ku Ya was about to reach for her ring, but Mo Wuji waved it off, "Ku Ya, although you have joined Tian Ji Sect, but these cultivation techniques and magic treasures were found by you, and hence it belongs to you. There's no need to take them out to show me."

After hearing Mo Wuji's words, Ku Ya ceased with her actions, and continued, "After I inherited and assimilated the cultivation technique then did I open up exit the estate. By the time I reached Ying Bian City, it was too late. I've always been waiting here for the perfect opportunity to rescue Abacus who's being hung from the city gates. But before I could make my move, I met brother Mo, what luck."

Mo Wuji nodded his head, "I'm just about to go to Ying Bian City

to save people too. Let's go together then."

He could feel that Ku Ya sincerely wanted to save Abacus. This was purely based on his gut feeling, and not because Ku Ya had changed the way she referred to him.

"Sure." Ku Ya agreed without hesitation. She did not take out her own flying ship, as they had already reached the outer region of Ying Bian City. A little further and they would be inside.

"Let me introduce you, this is Han Qingru, a new member of our Tian Ji Sect. Senior Sister Qingru, this is Ku Ya, she came from the Half Immortal Domain just like us." Mo Wuji briefly introduced.

Seeing that Han Qingru's flying car was heading straight for Ying Bian City, without any camouflage at all, Ku Ya couldn't help but ask, "Brother Mo, there's four Golden Immortal Stage cultivators in Ying Bian city. On top of that, there's an emergency transfer array linked directly to the Immortal World. Do we still go over just like that?"

"Ku Ya..." Tong Ye cried out in surprise as he walked out. He had just finished refining the steel umbrella..

"Ku Ya, what do you think?" Mo Wuji knew that Ku Ya was the most meticulous person on board, and was not easily tricked either. If Ku Ya was also in the team that took part in the rescue, Tong Ye's companions should not have perished, and Kou Yuan would not have lost his life.

Ku Ya replied seriously, "I've done some investigating, while the Golden Immortals are strong, but they have a fatal weakness: they do not dare to go all out. Once they use all of their strength, it will break their regulation talisman, and they will be crushed by the Laws of the Heaven and Earth. The strongest of the four Golden Immortals is the castellan of Ying Bian City, Luo Yun. He's at the Great Circle of Golden Immortal Stage, and possesses an extremely strong red coloured blade. I've got a way to stop this guy for an incense's worth of time, and while I do so, Brother Mo can protect Tong Ye and this sister to make the rescue. I have a flying immortal equipment too, so once we've completed the rescue, we can get out of there swiftly."

After hearing the whole plan, Mo Wuji did not speak. He somehow felt that Ku Ya's plan was a little too simplistic, and the main problem with it was that there was no consideration made for the other three Golden Immortal Stage cultivators. Even the defensive array of Ying Bian City was ignored.

Ku Ya carried on, "Brother Mo, the plan I just proposed is the least favourable one. It mainly hinges on you being able to block the counterattack of the remaining Golden Immortals, so if any part of the plan screws up, none of us will be able to leave Ying Bian City."

"Ku Ya, please tell us what your plan A and plan B are then." Mo Wuji nodded his head. He knew that Ku Ya was an expert in scheming.

Ku Ya continued, "The second strongest in Ying Bian City is Lao Cai. This guy is the manager of the He Lian Merchant Union. I

heard that he went for the Jin Yun Auction, and while I've been surveilling the outside of Ying Bian City, I've yet to see him return. Brother Mo can directly steer the flying car to Ying Bian City. There's no need for any concealment. My idea is that brother Mo continues as per the previous plan, while I'll execute the rescue. After that, we'll rendezvous outside of Ying Bian City and immediately flee."

Once this plan was proposed, Mo Wuji knew that Ku Ya should have guessed his style of handling things, and at the same time made a rough estimate of his strength. If he did not have a certain level of strength, he definitely would not have charged straight towards Ying Bian City. This plan of Ku Ya was made based on how strong he was, and the prerequisite was that he could perform as well as he made himself to be.

"Plan A is for us to stop for a while, find a place to alter our appearance, then enter Ying Bian City..."

Before Ku Ya completed the explanation of her plan, Mo Wuji cut her off, "Let's merge the least favourable plan and plan B. Plan A doesn't seem very pleasant to execute. We'll charge directly into Ying Bian City, and immediately destroy the transfer array linking the Immortal World and Ying Bian City. At the same time, Tong Ye will do the rescue, while I wreck havoc in the city."

As she heard Mo Wuji's bold plan, Ku Ya could feel her blood frothing too. She could feel how heroic Mo Wuji was at the Half Immortal Domain, where he was roamed unrivalled. Even Half Immortal Domain's Dao Lord, Guang Quan, did not dare to utter a single word of bullsh*t towards him."

This kind of head on clash was really Mo Wuji's style.

"Sure, let's fight our way in like that then." Ku Ya agreed instantly.

But Mo Wuji gazed upon Ku Ya with a confused look, "Ku Ya, I thought that you would advise against such a plan."

Yet Ku Ya replied with a grin, "Brother Mo, while I'm not very sure what your dao is, but I've had a little exposure to it. For such a mission, fighting our way in definitely is the most suitable for you. I believe that since you're bold enough to battle into the city, you must have some level of confidence. From another perspective, even if I fall in Ying Bian City with brother Mo, it would still be worthwhile."

"That's right, I agree with Ku Ya. Fighting our way in is really an exciting plan." Tong Ye loudly agreed."

"We've arrived at Ying Bian City." Han Qingru stopped the flying car.

The four of them disembarked from the flying car, and Mo Wuji kept it with a wave of his hand. At the moment, they were staring at the city walls that extended into the clouds.

This was the largest city wall in the whole Corner of Yong Ying, and also where the rest of the Immortal Domain (Corner of Yong

Ying) was governed from.

However, The first thing that caught Mo Wuji's attention was not the grand city walls, but Abacus, who was hung from the side of the city. He could not sense any vitality from Abacus either, but could only see him flapping in the wind like a dried piece of fish.

Ku Ya bit her lip, and her nails dug so deep into her palm until she drew blood. But she still did not move, instead waiting for Mo Wuji's call.

After taking in a deep breath, Mo Wuji thoroughly felt how insignificant his cultivation level was. If he was stronger, then he wouldn't have had to go to Jin Yun City Square and could have come here with Tong Ye ten days ago to bring Abacus away. Thankfully, he still made it here eventually.

"Ku Ya, how's your array dao?" Mo Wuji didn't charge straight in, but instead asked a seemingly unrelated question.

"I'm confident that I can take down the transfer array linked to the Immortal World in the shortest amount of time possible." Ku Ya was rather smart, so even though Mo Wuji didn't explicitly say what he wanted her to do, she could infer it all from one question.

"Good." Mo Wuji continued after uttering that one word, "When we charge into Ying Bian City later, Han Qingru will save Abacus, Tong Ye will rescue Lou Chuanhe and Jia Qi. Leave the rest to me."

As everyone acknowledged their roles, Mo Wuji opened his hand, drawing out the Half Moon Halberd in one swift motion.

A 30m long halberd radiance tore apart the defensive array base outside of Ying Bian City. The originally blurry city completely came into focus after this move.

Although Ying Bian City was the largest city and also the center of the Corner of Yong Ying, but it was also a symbol of power; the highest point that cultivators aim for in the Corner of Yong Ying.

In such a place, even without the defensive array, no one would dare to start a fight. Moreover, there were the strongest Golden Immortal as the city's castellan and a few other Golden Immortals around too. Hence, the defensive array of Ying Bian City did not have to be strong, but was there just to beautify the surroundings with some aura of spirituality.

To someone who was well versed in array dao like Mo Wuji, such a, empty vase of a defensive array had its array base completely exposed. So what if this was a Grade 3 Immortal Array? He could still break its array base with a swing of his halberd.

Only after Mo Wuji threw out that halberd strike did he truly understand the extent of his improvement. Back in the Jin Yun City Square, he had also swung his halberd in a similar manner, but the amount of energy expended then was many times more. It was clear to him that this was not because his strength had multiplied by many folds, but as he had refined the Half Moon Halberd to the third level of its restrictions.

Countless halberd radiances followed right after the array base had been split.

"Crack!" The pretty but useless defensive array of Ying Bian City shattered totally in an instant. Many cultivators stared at Mo Wuji, who took a step over in midair, without any clue as to what had just happened.

If anyone said that Mo Wuji was here to attack Ying Bian City, everyone else would think that he was joking. There has not been a single person that has had the ability and courage to launch a head on assault into Ying Bian City.

But what Mo Wuji said next stunned most of the crowd, "Those with no relations with Ying Bian City, please leave quickly, otherwise I won't be responsible for whether you live."

There was actually someone who dared to assault Ying Bian City.

Chapter 477: You're Still Too Late

"I know who he is, at Jin Yun City Square..." A cultivator exclaimed.

Without any further explanation, everyone knew what was going on. Many days ago, there was an extremely ruthless Heavenly Immortal cultivator at Jin Yun City Square who killed over a hundred cultivators of the same cultivation level, even including Seven Smoke Sect's He Junhu.

After they realised who Mo Wuji was, most of the cultivators immediately rushed out of Ying Bian City. As promised, Mo Wuji did not stop them either.

"Who dares to speak such bullsh*t at my Ying Bian City!" Before the sound of the voice completely faded away, a tall figure charged out from the depths of Ying Bian City.

"Let's begin." Mo Wuji's halberd swung out multiple times at the figure that just emerged. This man was bursting with immortal elemental energy, obviously a Golden Immortal Stage expert.

Ku Ya rushed into Ying Bian City almost at the same time when Mo Wuji started his attack. Two Heavenly Immortal cultivators who got in her way simply got cut up by a thin streak of light.

Once Ku Ya made her move, Mo Wuji, who had always been observing her movements, immediately knew that since they arrived from the Half Immortal Domain, her strength had grown

by a lot.

Han Qingru leapt towards the city walls, preparing to save Abacus, while Tong Ye followed close behind Ku Ya to charge into Ying Bian City. He had been here before, hence he had a good idea of where Lou Chuanhe and Jia Qi were imprisoned.

"Don't care about the other people, just surround and kill this guy." The Golden Immortal Stage cultivator that faced off against Mo Wuji roared out after exchanged a round of simple blows with him.

Everyone understood what the Golden Immortal meant: as long as they could kill Mo Wuji, it would be useless even if the rest of the crew succeeded in their rescues.

Seeing that his opponent did not continue attacking Han Qingru and co, and did not start a massacre either, Mo Wuji's spiritual will swept to Ku Ya, discovering that all surrounding restrictions that blocked out spiritual will were broken by her.

This made Mo Wuji admire Ku Ya more. Ku Ya was a real genius, to actually think of destroying those spiritual will restrictions to allow him to observe the situation within Ying Bian City.

"You're that Mo Wuji? I heard you killed Seven Smoke Sect's He Junhu? And also over a hundred Heavenly Immortal cultivators in Jin Yun City Square too?" The large Golden Immortal blocked Mo Wuji's path, but cooled down instead, not making a move against Mo Wuji immediately.

At this moment, a red clothed man rushed over. Mo Wuji and the Golden Immortal cultivator had fought before, and once he saw this red clothed cultivator, he knew that this was another Golden Immortal cultivator.

Two Golden Immortals stood in the way of Mo Wuji, while many other Heavenly Immortal cultivators blocked off all of his escape routes.

"That's right, I'm Mo Wuji. It looks like you must be Ying Bian City's castellan, Luo Yun." Mo Wuji spoke as his spiritual will continued to track Ku Ya.

According to Ku Ya, even if Lao Cai did not return, Ying Bian City should still have another Golden Immortal cultivator. However, only two appeared before him, which meant that there was still one of them hiding in the dark.

He, Ku Ya, Tong Ye, and co. had agreed that as long as anyone saw a Golden Immortal Stage cultivator, they would immediately inform him.

At this point, Han Qingru had already rescued Abacus, and was simply waiting outside of Ying Bian City.

"I'm indeed Ying Bian City's castellan, Luo Yun. Mo Wuji, you've no chance here. You broke the rules of the Corner of Yong Ying, and dared to kill the Golden Immortal cultivators of a large sect, hence even if you went to the Immortal World, there's nowhere

that you can settle down at. I'll give you one option. Since you have exceptional strength, we're willing to allow you to properly join Yong Ying Immortal Domain to become a person of Yong Ying."

While this was going on, Mo Wuji's spiritual will detected that Ku Ya was destroying the transfer array, which was shining brightly at the borders, an obvious sign that someone was trying to transfer over. Luo Jun also noticed this almost at the same time, and his expression took a turn for the worse.

"Is it Yong Ying first, then Yong Ying Prison next?" Mo Wuji raised both of his hands as he spoke, and one by one, dao techniques formed on his hands, causing a rain of lightning bolts to come falling down.

"You actually know about Yong Ying Prison..." Luo Yun could not bother about the transfer array being destroyed anymore, and charged straight for Mo Wuji.

At this moment, Mo Wuji did not hold back. Once he let loose the Boundless Lightning Rain, he threw out a punch. A fist domain that caused an area to freeze began to spread out, and all cultivators entrapped in it were killed by the rain of lightning.

At the same time, Mo Wuji could feel that his opponent's Golden Immortal domain was slowed down by the fist domain, and as compared to when he tested this fist alone, the extent of slowing down was increasingly serious. Mo Wuji's immortal elemental energy in his elemental storage channel burst forth once more, and there was no holding back of spiritual will from his spirit storage

channel, causing the fist domain to spread out at an increasing rate.

Once the fist domain began to spread out in a fan shape, Luo Yun could sense it immediately. With a swipe of his left hand, a round saw like magic treasure appeared, and was swung towards Mo Wuji's punch.

Under the pressure from the round saw, Mo Wuji's fist domain cracked wide open, and now, the best option for him was to quickly evade it, before consolidating his strength and striking again.

But Mo Wuji knew better than anyone that he could not dodge. Once he did, his opponent would find out about his fist domain, and the next time he attempted a sneak attack, there would not be such a good opportunity any more. There would be the rounds saw and additional defences waiting for him if he did so.

Spatial imprisonment! With another wave of his hand, countless dao techniques formed a solidified space. This solidified space did not fly towards Luo Yun, instead it went towards the round saw that was tearing through air.

At this point Mo Wuji knew that he had to get rid of the strongest Golden Immortal as soon as possible, otherwise it would be very difficult to cement their victory.

"Boom!" A burst of killing intent shot towards Mo Wuji from his side, and he immediately knew that it originated from the red

clothed man . His lightning rain could be used to harvest countless Heavenly Immortal cultivators' lives, but they had no effect on this red clothed Golden Immortal Stage cultivator.

Death seeped into Mo Wuji's consciousness, and even his subconscious was pushing him to run away, otherwise his life would be at risk. It was clear that he could not dodge away. If he did, he would indeed avoid being killed by the red clothed cultivator, but he would not be able to kill Luo Yun either.

As long as he could not kill Luo Yun this time, he would be dead as his trump card had been revealed already.

A plan popped into Mo Wuji's head. He forced himself to barely twist his hip and threw fist covered with heavenly fire. Following which, the half moon halberd vibrated slightly before releasing a slash. Perhaps because Mo Wuji did not consolidate sufficient strength, this slash of his halberd was much weaker than before, and only extended a few meters out, slightly off in direction even, striking an area around a meter beside Luo Yun's current position.

A spatial passage opened by heavenly fire appeared before Luo Yun, Ying Bian City's castellan. This made Luo Yun's expression change suddenly, while at the same time he heaved a sigh of relief.

Luckily he still had the Spatial Saw, otherwise he would have had a tough time avoiding this fist. Luo Yun believed that his Spatial Saw could grind Mo Wuji's punch to dust, and indeed with his Spatial Saw, the impact from the punch was reduced to the level where it only injured him.

However, as the pressure from Mo Wuji's fist domain and heavenly fire came crashing down, Luo Yun could only forcibly twist his body just as Mo Wuji had.

Soon after, Luo Yun's facial expression changed. He could see his Spatial Saw halt in midair for a moment while it moved forward. Even though it was only for a short instant, Mo Wuji's Heavenly Fire Punch tore through space and arrived in his face.

Immediately, Luo Yun was shocked senseless. It was apparent that once he got hit by this punch, no matter how strong he was, he would die. This was simply because Mo Wuji's punch could shatter the regulation talisman on him.

At this point, he didn't even think about how Mo Wuji could produce a slash that was just a meter long that missed him. Almost instantly, he ignited his vital blood, attempting to escape from the punch. But the direction that he was dodging in was where the slash awaited.

"Boom!" This punch of Mo Wuji still landed on Luo Yun's waist, tearing a good half of it into nothingness.

"Clang!" As Luo Yun was about to get cut into two by the slash, a dark brown saber descended from above, completely parrying it.

Deep inside, Mo Wuji was a little stunned. Man can only plan, while the heavens determine his success. He didn't expect the third Golden Immortal cultivator to come with such impeccable timing

to disrupt his plan to kill Luo Yun.

"Pew!" A burst of light shot cleanly through Mo Wuji's hip.

The shot went through the left side of his hip and came out from the right, bringing along with it a stream of blood. If not for Mo Wuji's quick reaction of turning his hips, this strike would definitely have torn him into two.

After that he consumed many pills, and put his vitality channel into overdrive. The only reason he dared to bear this killer strike was due to the existence of his vitality channel.

"Brother Luo, thankfully I'm still not too late." The cultivator that blocked Mo Wuji's half moon halberd's slash and saved Luo Yun's life landed beside Luo Yun.

Yet, there was no spirit left in Luo Yun's eyes, as he spoke while sighing, "No, you're still too late..."

The Golden Immortal cultivator seemed to understand something, and suddenly retreated as his expression took a change for the worse. But just as he did so, Luo Yun's body was crushed by an immensely strong instance of the essence of heaven and earth .

Seeing that Luo Yun did not die under his hands, but was still killed by the Laws of Heaven and Earth, he could finally heave a sigh of relief in his heart. There was a big difference between facing up against three and two Golden Immortal Stage

cultivators.

Now, he did not wait for his vitality channel to completely heal his injuries, throwing out a rain of lightning swords. The difference between foreigners and those from Ying Bian City did not matter anymore. All within the range of his rain of lightning swords was a target to be hunted.

The Golden Immortal cultivator that ambushed Mo Wuji snorted after seeing that Mo Wuji remained this cocky even as he had taken significant damage. Hence he drew a magic treasure and sent countless suppressing instances of light to cover Mo Wuji.

At this point, Mo Wuji was thinking of the same thing. Since this Golden Immortal dared to ambush him, how could he leave it at that? He did not bother about the other Golden Immortal cultivator that appeared subsequently, swinging his Half Moon Halberd repeatedly at the Golden Immortal right in front of him.

Chapter 478: Domain Crushing Fist

A large swath of Mo Wuji's halberd radiance clashed with the red clothed Golden Immortal's magic treasure, causing a giant explosion.

When he felt the extent of the strength from the half moon halberd, the red clothed Golden Immortal roared out, "Han Zhiqi, what are you waiting for?"

Without any further prompting, the last Golden Immortal cultivator made his move. A burst of light shot through the air and stuck around Mo Wuji. At the same time, his magic treasure was drawn out. Han Zhiqi's magic treasure was a pair of Yin Wheels. Once they were out, a shiver went through Mo Wuji's body, as if there were a creepy pair of hands grabbing his arm.

Mo Wuji knew that he had his limits, hence he did not bother about Han Zhiqi's attack, ignoring even that infinitely thin streak of light. Instead, he continued to punch towards the red clothed cultivator.

Seeing Mo Wuji ignore Han Zhiqi to focus on killing him, the red clothed cultivator's expression changed immediately. He never thought that Mo Wuji would be one who bore grudges. Just because he had ambushed Mo Wuji once and caused severe injuries, this guy actually wanted to kill him, even if it meant death for himself.

No matter how ballsy he was, he did not dare to face this punch

of Mo Wuji head on. The strength of this punch was apparent, as Luo Yun's regulation talisman was destroyed by it, which eventually caused him to be crushed by the laws of heaven and earth.

While the red clothed man thought highly of himself, but he dared not compare himself with Luo Yun; two of him might not even be a match for Luo Yun. So once he saw Mo Wuji's punch come flying over, there were no second thoughts as he dodged aside swiftly. Even the magic treasure he used to block Mo Wuji's half moon halberd was left behind.

But he could sense something was wrong when he retreated, because the punch from Mo Wuji did not have any restraining effect on him at all. Could this punch be a dud? The next moment, his suspicions was confirmed.

Almost immediately when he turned around, Mo Wuji's figure suddenly made a turn, and punched out once again. The scorching heat from the second punch was clearly felt him even while fleeing. Only then did he realise that Mo Wuji's real target was not him, but Han Zhiqi.

When Han Zhiqi saw his Life Draining Spike penetrate Mo Wuji's body, he was laughing to himself on the inside. No matter how brutal Mo Wuji was, once the Life Draining Spike entered his body, he would have half a foot in the grave already. Not only would his immortal elemental energy and spiritual will dry up, but his vitality would also be drained away at an alarming rate.

Han Zhiqi shot an impatient look at the faraway red clothed

Golden Immortal, before raising a yin storm with the dual wheels in his hands while shouting, "Die!"

The moment that the Life Draining Spike dug into Mo Wuji's flesh, Mo Wuji knew that something was wrong. This thin needle like thing could actually absorb his vitality and also suppress his spiritual will and immortal elemental energy on top of that.

If it were anyone else, Han Zhiqi's attack with the Yin Wheels would have sent him to the afterlife.

However, Mo Wuji was not just anyone else. Even if his vitality was being drained, and his immortal elemental energy and spiritual will was being absorbed, but his punch still did not slow down one bit. When his elemental storage channel and spirit storage channel were engaged, this punch even became much stronger than before.

"Let's see who's going to die here." Mo Wuji's spiritual will and immortal elemental energy from his two storage channels were stacked onto the punch. He had to kill with this strike. His half moon halberd was called back to deal with the Yin Wheels that were coming his way too.

"Boom!" The terrifying aura of heavenly fire exploded while the fist domain spread out in a fan shape. Although Mo Wuji's fist domain could not match up to the completeness of the Golden Immortal's domain, but it was an attack type domain. Under the fist domain, Han Zhiqi's Golden Immortal domain began to break apart.

The scorching aura from the heavenly fire blew open a path, and even without using any spatial imprisonment, Han Zhiqi was locked in place at the end of the path, while the punch arrived in front of him in an instant.

From the moment that Han Zhiqi asked Mo Wuji to die, he knew that something was up. He saw the large area burnt by the flames, and within it there was a gigantic fist. The fist was filled with fierce killing intent and could seemingly not be withdrawn.

This was not good. He had been too complacent after the Life Draining Spike hit Mo Wuji. What sort of person was this, to not fear his Life Draining Spike?

"Bang!" The half moon halberd collided with the Ying Wheels, but the killing intent that blew outwards was blocked by Mo Wuji's fist domain. At this point, there were only two options for Han Zhiqi. The first was to use all of his strength to block Mo Wuji's fist, and the second was to put everything on the line in a clash with the fist.

Inside, Han Zhiqi knew that no matter which option he took, it would ultimately lead to death for him. It was not because he was inferior to Mo Wuji, but Mo Wuji's fist was obviously aiming to break his regulation talisman, and the fist indeed could do so if it hit.

Igniting his vital blood, Han Zhiqi threw out a punch of his own. Even if he died, he would die with some of his dignity intact.

"Boom!" The two fists made contact, and the surrounding space showed waves of ripples propagating outwards. Following which, sounds of bones breaking could be heard. In his state of desperation, Han Zhiqi had actually managed to block Mo Wuji's fist by igniting his vital blood.

However, his face was as pale as a ghost, and a pitiful smile appeared on it. There was nothing to celebrate at this point. This punch used up almost all of his immortal elemental energy, so even if Mo Wuji decided to turn around and leave, he would still die.

"You're really strong, one of the strongest Heavenly Immortals I've ever seen in my life. Even if I did not have a regulation talisman, I might not be able to defeat you." Han Zhiqi's regulation talisman broke into pieces as he completed his sentence. The terrifying pressure from the laws of heaven and earth started to press onto him, eventually crushing him into bits.

Mo Wuji coughed a few times before calmly gazing upon the area that Han Zhiqi disappeared from. Then he took Han Zhiqi's ring.

"This punch will now be known as the Domain Crushing Fist." Mo Wuji raised his fist into the air. The domain of this punch of his could tear open a Golden Immortal's domain and kill one, which made him very proud of it. The name 'Domain Crushing Fist' was very apt too.

There was still more to improve for this punch in the future, as it

borrowed the aura of the heavenly fire to break the opponent's domain, but did not allow the full wrath of the heavenly fire to be unleashed.

After coughing a few more times, Mo Wuji turned around. The red clothed cultivator was nowhere to be found anymore. When Mo Wuji killed Han Zhiqi, he had taken the chance to run away.

This sort of Heavenly Immortal was not one that he could kill.

Mo Wuji cast a cold look at the surrounding Heavenly Immortal cultivators, and spoke slowly, "Ying Bian City is no longer a puppet of the Immortal World. Everyone can carry on with their lives, and at the same time no one is allowed to kill the cultivators from the Half Immortal Domain."

The rest of the group would be seeking death if they spoke up for the Immortal World after witnessing Mo Wuji kill two Golden Immortal experts. Moreover, what Mo Wuji just did was something many wanted to do for the longest time but did not do so.

The most comforting thing was that Mo Wuji did not take action against anyone else after killing the two Golden Immortals of Ying Bian City.

"Brother Mo, I've taken apart the transfer array to the Immortal World. Near it I saw another transfer array which seemed to be linked to the Half Immortal Domain." By the time Ku Ya arrived at Mo Wuji's side, the battle was long over.

The scenario he predicted of a large group of experts attacking him at once did not happen in the end. Apparently, the cultivators had less of a sense of belonging towards Ying Bian City than he expected.

"Take it down too..." Just as Mo Wuji finished speaking, he saw Yong ye bringing Lou Chuanhe and Jia Qi over.

"When I saw those guys running away, and no one trying to block me, I knew that brother Mo had used his abilities to kill Luo Yun." Tong Ye loudly declared from a distance.

"Brother Mo, you're actually alright." Lou Chuanhe laughed as he saw that Mo Wuji was fine.

Jia Qi also bowed respectfully, "Thank you brother Mo for saving me."

Mo Wuji could not help but cough, and waved his hands while speaking, "All of us are brothers and sisters of a sect, so there's no need for any thanks. Brother Tong, has your brother Tong Cheng been found yet?"

Tong Ye shook his head, "No. I've asked around and my brother should not have been caught, just like me."

Chapter 479: The Immortal Estate at the Bottom of Lifeless River

"Junior Brother, you're hurt?" Han Qingru panicked as she heard Mo Wuji coughing.

Mo Wuji coughed a few more times before speaking, "I'm fine. I was only ambushed by that guy with a small needle. After we leave this place, I'll force it out."

"Sigh, I'm the one that implicated Brother Kou Yuan." Lou Chuanhe seemed rather down.

Seeing that Ku Ya had returned, Mo Wuji pat Lou Chuanhe on the back, "We'll definitely avenge Brother Kou Yuan. No matter where Lao Cai hides, he'll still be in the Corner of Yong Ying. We can't stay here much longer. Let's leave immediately."

Mo Wuji could feel that the Life Draining Spike in him was very strong. Even his vitality channel could not suppress it completely. The only person that could deal with Golden Immortals was him, so if he couldn't fight, it would be very dangerous to remain here.

Hearing Mo Wuji's instructions, Ku Ya quickly took out a flying ship. A stream of people boarded it and soon they charged out of Ying Bian City into the distance.

...

Half a month later, Mo Wuji pulled out a thin needle that was so small that it almost could not be seen by the naked eye. The width of this needle was barely a tenth of a strand of hair.

After the past half month of constant tug of war with it, Mo Wuji knew that this was a decent magic treasure called the Life Draining Spikez

Once it was removed from his body, Mo Wuji felt a refreshing feeling all over, as though as all of the pressure on his body had been relieved.

Impressive. Mo Wuji thought to himself as he held the Life Draining Spike in his hand. The person that forged this was definitely a top notch master smith.

The moment he thought of master smiths, Master Pu Zi came to mind. Immediately, he stood up and swept outwards with his spiritual will.

"Brother Mo, you've recovered?" The flying ship belonged to Ku Ya, hence she could instantly sense it when Mo Wuji stood up.

"Yes..." While Mo Wuji spoke, he stepped out of the cabin.

"Sect Head, thank you for saving me. Joining Tian Ji Sect has been the best decision of my life." Once Mo Wuji showed himself, Abacus quickly went forward to thank him.

Abacus' face was rosy red, and immortal elemental energy surrounded his body, a clear sign that his injuries were almost all gone.

"Abacus, you're almost well too?" Mo Wuji asked surprisingly. He knew that Abacus' cultivation had been destroyed, so he was planning to see whether Abacus could cultivate using meridians like himself, if his spirit channels could not be repaired.

Abacus soon clarified, "It's Ku Ya who helped me. She found a Sky Channel Fruit in an immortal estate and gave it to me. I used it to repair my spirit channels."

Mo Wuji stared at Ku Ya, but he didn't say a single word of gratitude, believing that she could understand his feelings. Since Abacus risked his life to rescue Lou Chuanhe, he was someone worth saving. So since Ku Ya could produce a Sky Channel Fruit, how could Mo Wuji not feel thankful towards her.

Everyone knew how valuable a Sky Channel Fruit was. It was a gradeless spiritual ingredient like the Sky Channel Flower. Such spiritual ingredients would sometimes outclass immortal ones. This was because gradeless ingredients had the same effect for both immortals and mortals.

Moreover, Sky Channel Fruit came from Sky Channel Flower, and Sky Channel Flower was extremely difficult to obtain from the cultivation realm. It was the best herb to use for building spirit channels. However not ever a single Sky Channel Fruit would be produced from a hundred Sky Channel Flower, which is the reason why Sky Channel Fruit was the truly scarce treasure here.

The only use for Sky Channel Fruit was to repair spirit channels. No matter how damaged your spirit channels were, as long as they were not disintegrated to nothing, the Sky Channel Fruit would be able to repair them.

"Brother Mo, we've reached the cave that I found if we continue heading this way. I intend to bring everyone there to cultivate for a period of time, and we'll see what we should do after condensing our immortal lattices." Ku Ya took the initiative to explain.

Nodding his head, Mo Wuji understood what Ku Ya meant. He had so many immortal lattice stones on him, so it was natural for him to distribute it out for everyone to condense their immortal lattices. In fact, this suggestion should have come from his mouth, but since Ku Ya brought it up, it meant that everyone had grown much closer than before. To the level that no one would feel embarrassed to use Mo Wuji's immortal lattice stone to condense his/her immortal lattice.

Not only was Ku Ya's IQ high, her EQ was right up there too.

"That's good. We'll discuss about this further after Ku Ya brings us deeper into the immortal estate. This is the Life Draining Spike that the Golden Immortal ambushed me with. It's very impressive, and can absorb one's vitality and suppress immortal elemental energy and spiritual will. I'm not accustomed to using such a magic treasure, so you should take it."

The kind of battle that Mo Wuji liked was those that had an

explosive start and end, hence such a thin needle that had a tinge of yin energy definitely did not suit his style.

"Thank you Brother Mo." Ku Ya did not turn down Mo Wuji's goodwill, graciously accepting the Life Draining Spike that he passed to her.

"Isn't this a large river?" Mo Wuji commented as he gazed upon the endless river that lay in front of him, contemplating the possibility that the immortal estate was located deep inside it.

As she drew out a pearl the size of her fist, Ku Ya explained, "The immortal estate I obtained is at the bottom of the river. When Abacus and I first arrived at the Corner of Yong Ying, I felt something calling out to me. That calling brought me here alone to find my inheritance. After I split with Abacus and came here, I obtained a Water Dispelling Pearl which led me to the riverbed where I found the immortal estate."

A Water Dispelling Pearl. Mo Wuji had obtained one before too, but it was not nearly as large as Ku Ya's. Its spirituality was nowhere as great as Ku Ya's either.

"Ku Ya, lead the way, we'll take a look inside." Mo Wuji said without any hesitation.

Taking out her Water Dispelling Pearl, Ku Ya stood at the bow of the flying ship as it charged into the river. The river seemed to be obstructed by some unknown force and automatically separated into two sides. Not a single drop of water touched the flying ship

while it charged straight into the depths of the river.

"This river is the Lifeless River. Based on some information on a jade letter I inherited, this river is actually linked to the Immortal Word. However, even after I searched for a long time, I never managed to find the path to the Immortal World. I'm afraid that we still have to use the immortal seeking staircase." Ku Ya explained as she steered the flying ship ahead.

Never before had Mo Wuji seen such a deep river. With their current speed, they had not reached the riverbed even after two hours.

Another half a day passed by, and Ku Ya's flying ship passed through a wavy veil before it came to a halt.

"We're here. This is the immortal estate I inherited." Ku Ya was the first to disembark the flying ship.

Everyone else followed behind her, and was immediately shocked by the scene before them.

One might call this place a golden estate instead of an immortal estate. Even the large round doors of the estate was gold in colour, and the outer walls were the same too, giving the whole place an aura of nobility.

"After I obtained my inheritance in the immortal estate, I found out that this place was left behind by an ancestor of the Ku clan.

Those with the Ku clan blood flowing in them can enter the immortal estate. The Ku clan has not produced an Earthly Immortal for a very long time, and the only reason I could come to the Corner of Yong Ying was due to clan head's efforts, otherwise I would not have been able to obtain this inheritance." Ku Ya's voice was filled with gratitude, also calling Mo Wuji 'clan head' for the first time.

As she spoke, Ku Ya had brought everyone into the immortal estate. A large hall tens of meters in radius awaited them beyond the golden round doors. A few golden pillars with carvings depicting various immortal beasts stood in hall, giving the whole hall an additional sense of spirituality.

After Mo Wuji was aware that this was the inheritance of the Ku clan, he did not intend to touch anything in it anymore, instead saying, "Everyone find a room to condense your immortal lattice. Once we've all done, we'll prepare to enter the Immortal World. Although it is safe for us to remain in the Corner of Yong Ying, but we can't raise our strength any further."

When he finished speaking, Mo Wuji took out a few rings before continuing, "Each of these rings have two million immortal lattice stones in them, and some high grade immortal crystals together with a few immortal equipment. After everyone refines them, they will belong to you."

Lou Chuanhe suddenly spoke remorsefully, "Brother Mo, I was not able to secure the Immortal Traversing Ship."

"These can wait, condense your immortal lattice first." Mo Wuji

spoke. Even though he had many questions, he knew that this was not the best time to ask them. The others probably did not have any questions of their own, so the top priority was for everyone to consolidate their immortal lattice first. Everything else could wait.

Chapter 480: Too Impressive

Besides Mo Wuji, everyone else was condensing their immortal lattice. Han Qingru had already condensed her immortal lattice, so she was cultivating that wood-type skill that she purchased.

Ku Ya had passed the Water Dispelling Pearl to Mo Wuji; so Mo Wuji started examining this immortal estate. There were some rooms in the immortal estate which could not be opened. But since this immortal estate was left behind by Ku Ya's ancestor, Mo Wuji naturally didn't try to pry around.

A few days later, Mo Wuji left a jade letter behind and left the immortal estate. He was sure that even if there was a path from the Lifeless River to the Immortal World, it wouldn't be related to this immortal estate. Thus, he was prepared to search within the Lifeless River for that path.

It was pitch silent within the Lifeless River; Mo Wuji was unable to sense any other forms of life within the river, not even a fish or a shrimp. There was only deadly silence within the Lifeless River.

Mo Wuji only cared about searching for the path to the Immortal World, so he didn't really care about the fact that there was no other forms of life.

At the beginning, Mo Wuji was still searching around the proximities of the immortal estate. As a month passed, Mo Wuji started to gradually move away from the immortal estate.

...

Yong Ying Immortal Domain.

Among the seven immortal domains in the Immortal World, Yong Ying Immortal Domain was ranked the lowest; it was also the weakest.

Water Ying Immortal City; it was an ordinary immortal city within Yong Ying Immortal Domain. There was no need to compare it to the immortal cities of the other immortal domains, even within Yong Ying Immortal Domain itself, Water Ying Immortal City below average. In terms of grades, Water Ying Immortal City was a low-grade immortal city.

At this moment, within Water Ying Immortal City's castellan mansion, a middle-aged man in scholar robes was sitting on an immortal fragrant wood chair; he was frowning as he sat unmoving.

A woman with pretty facial features walked into the room. She carefully walked to the side of the scholar and sat down, she whispered, "Wen Hou, if it's really impossible, then our Water Ying Immortal City should just give up on this opportunity."

This middle-aged man was the castellan of Water Ying Immortal City, Wen Hou. Wen Hou's name was rather unique; not only was his name Wen Hou, his title was also Wen Hou. (Hou = Marquis. Hence, Wen Hou = Marquis Wen.)

Wen Hou came back from his deep thoughts; he held the pretty woman's hand, sighed, and said in a gentle voice, "Qianling, I have also thought of giving up. But if I abandon this opportunity, then our Water Ying Immortal City might never have a chance to advance into a high-grade immortal city ever again. This time, the Heavenly Emperor will be opening the Immortal Valley. This might even be the only chance that our Water Ying Immortal City has. Thus, our Water Ying Immortal City must take part in this alchemy competition, and we must obtain the top 50 in order to have some chance."

By his side, the pretty woman sighed and went silent. She knew that her husband was right. If Water Ying Immortal City didn't have a good opportunity, it might not even retain its position as a low grade immortal city; it wasn't impossible for it to be reduced to become a subsidiary immortal city. If it actually becomes a subsidiary city, then his position as a castellan would be powerless, and it would become much more difficult for them to raise their cultivation.

"Lord Castellan, Pill King Tan has returned." A soldier in immortal armour suddenly appeared at the entrance of the castellan mansion. After he bowed and made his report, he immediately went back to the side.

When the melancholic Wen Hou heard that sentence, he immediately stood up and said with agitation, "Quickly, invite Pill King Tan..."

"Brother Wen, because of some private affairs, Tan Liang is late. I've made Brother Wen wait." A tall but thin man appeared at the

entrance of the castellan mansion.

Wen Hou chuckled, he had already left his seat. He took a few steps forward, grabbed Tan Liang's hands and said, "Brother Tan, I, Wen Hou, will engrave your actions in my heart. I will never forget this favour of yours."

The woman, who was sitting by the side, had also stood up. She bowed towards Tan Liang.

After hurriedly returning the courtesies, Tan Liang sighed and said, "Brother Wen, in this coming competition, there's as many competitors as there are hairs on a cow, and several big immortal cities have sent out top grade pill kings to compete for them. I'm merely a Tier 4 Pill King; I'm afraid that my abilities might not make the cut, and I may hinder Brother Wen's plans."

Wen Hou sighed, "How can I not know of what Brother Tan is saying? However, I don't have any other options. Among the people I know, Brother Tan is the best when it comes to the Pill Dao. If Brother Tan is also unable to help me, then it would simply mean that I'm never meant to get that fortune."

Tan Liang nodded; he understood the meaning behind Wen Hou's words. Indeed, he had come here to help Wen Hou on account of their friendship. In reality, as a Tier 4 Pill King, he would be an esteemed guest no matter which immortal city he went to.

"Brother Hou, in this alchemy competition, we will not only be

competing in pills, but drugs as well. I would need two able drug assistants. Otherwise, the chances of me winning would be lower." Tan Liang spared the courtesies; Wen Hou and him had been friends for hundreds of years, there was no need to beat around the bush.

Wen Hou hurriedly said, "Follow me to the alchemy lab then Brother Tan. Even though I don't have any exceptional pill refiners here, I do have some pill refiners that can also refine drugs. I will have them refine drugs, then Brother Tan can make your choice."

"Alright." Tan Liang wasn't courteous. Right from the start, he was here to help Wen Hou. Even though Wen Hou didn't treat him badly, but as a Tier 4 Pill King, no one would treat him badly regardless of what immortal city he went to.

...

Even though Water Ying Immortal City was a low grade immortal city, its alchemy lab was grand and luxurious. There were imposing rows of earth fire furnaces and the immortal spiritual energy here was rich. To concoct pills here, even those who were weaker would be able to have higher success rates.

Ten pill refiners were in the alchemy lab concocting pills. Even though the highest grade pill refiner here was a mere Tier 3 Pill Monarch, they all had a pretty maidservant by their sides. These maidservants were awaiting orders; as long as these pill monarchs instructed, they would immediately attend to the task.

Seeing Wen Hou and Tan Liang enter, all the pill refiners stood up. Wen Hou waved his hands and said, "Everyone, continue with your pill refinement, there's no need to care about us. If your pill refinement or drug refinement catches Pill King Tan's eyes, you would have the opportunity to represent our Water Ying Immortal City for the Yong Ying Immortal Domain Grand Alchemy Competition."

After hearing the castellan's words, all the pill refiners went excited. Who didn't know of the Yong Ying Immortal Domain Grand Alchemy Competition? Moreover, they were pill refiners.

Being able to represent Water Ying Immortal City in the Yong Ying Immortal Domain Grand Alchemy Competition was not only a peerless honour, it was also an invaluable opportunity. Even if they didn't win anything, being able to watch great pill kings concoct pills was something that they would rarely get in their lifetimes.

If they would be able to get ranked, then the reward would be the greatest fortune that they had in their entire lives.

Thus, after Wen Hou uttered those words, all the pill refiners here started to place their full concentrations in their pill refinement. Almost every single pill refiner was concocting their best pills.

Tan Liang's gaze swept from the first pill refiner to the last pill refiner; it was hard to conceal the disappointment in his eyes. Even though some of these people were able to concoct Tier 3 immortal pills, there were still lacking if they wanted to participate in the

Yong Ying Immortal Domain Grand Alchemy Competition.

When Wen Hou saw the disappointment in Tan Liang's eyes, he was also filled with helplessness. There were truly too little pill refiners, and the impressive pill refiners weren't willing to stay in a place like Water Ying Immortal City.

"Eh!" Tan Liang suddenly exclaimed softly.

By Tan Liang's side, Wen Hou immediately rejoiced. Just when he was about to ask Tan Liang which pill refiner caught his eye, he saw Tan Liang walk quickly to the corner of the alchemy lab. Then, he saw Tan Liang pick up a pill furnace.

Even Wen Hou could tell that Tan Liang had merely picked up a Grade 1 immortal pill furnace. The value of this pill furnace was extremely low. Even though it was also in the alchemy lab, no pill refiner was willing to use this low grade pill furnace.

"Impressive, too impressive... He was actually able to refine a 100% purity medicinal solution. Too strong, too strong..." As Tan Liang grabbed this Grade 1 immortal pill furnace, he continuously muttered to himself. The excitement in his eyes couldn't be concealed; even he was unable to purify a Tier 9 spiritual herb and refine a 100% purity medicinal solution.

Chapter 481: The Mentally Confused Immortal Pill King

Wen Hou asked in pleasant surprise, "Brother Tan, someone really managed to refine a 100% purity medicinal solution?"

Tan Liang nodded, "The residual fluids within this pill furnace is definitely of 100% purity. Of course, no matter what tier a pill refiner is, it is definitely impossible to purify a herb and leave it completely free from dregs. But to a pill refiner, as long as the medicinal solution exceeds 99% purity, it would be deemed as 100% purity.

My skill in alchemy is limited, I'm unable to judge the exact purity of the medicinal solution that was in this pill furnace. But from the dregs that were left behind, I can tell that the medicinal solution's purity has definitely exceeded 99%, and it is infinitesimally close to reaching 100%. I don't know this person's ability with pills, but based on his skills in drug refining, he is enough to be my master."

Wen Hou's mouth went agape; only after some time did he speak. "Brother Tan, you're too modest, you're a Tier 4 Immortal Pill King."

Tan Liang shook his head, "Brother Wen, I'm not talking nonsense. The reason why I said that has many reason. For one, this person merely used a Grade 1 pill furnace. Secondly, this person had used an ordinary fire in his purification; he did not even use earth fire. There's no need to talk about me, even a Tier 6 Pill King might not be able to purify and extract medicinal

solutions of such a high purity. Since this person was able to produce medicinal solutions of such high quality, the pills concocted would definitely be top grade pills. No other pills of the same tier could compare to it."

"Wen Tian, quickly, find out who used this pill furnace and tell me," Wen Hou could no longer hold in his emotions as he cried out with urgency.

A middle-aged man heard these words and he hurriedly bowed and said, "These pill furnaces were purchased by Qian Shan under the little miss's orders. Recently, the little miss has also been searching for expert pill and drug refiners."

This middle-aged man was the manager of the castellan's alchemy lab, Manager Wen Tian.

Wen Hou's expression immediately went warm; he knew why his daughter did such things. It must have been because she saw his constant worry-stricken face, and wanted to quell his concerns. He spoke in a gentle tone, "Get the little girl and Qian Shan over then."

"Yes." After a quick response, Wen Tian hurriedly left the alchemy lab.

Seeing that Tan Liang was still examining the pill furnace excitedly, Wen Hou asked with a bit of uncertainty, "Brother Tan, is this person's purification of medicinal herbs so impressive?"

Tan Liang uttered a long sigh, "Perhaps, he might be even more impressive than I imagined.. Brother Wen, if you can find this person to represent you, even if he's unable to concoct high tiered immortal pills, just based on his purification of medicinal herbs, he would definitely be able to earn a ranked spot. Brother Wen has never tried pill refining, so you naturally don't know how hard it is to improve when it comes to purification."

As he said this, Tan Liang paused momentarily. Then, he said, "Let me make an analogy. If a person is able to purify a spiritual herb to 90%, then for him to reach 91%, he would need an additional fold of effort. Moreover, his understanding towards the herb must also increase by at least a fold. Following this logic, do you know how difficult it is to attain 99% purity? Moreover, the residual fluids here all exceed 99%. If this person isn't a supreme genius, then he must be an avant-garde pioneer of a new alchemic method."

As a Tier 4 Immortal Pill King, Tan Liang was experienced and knowledgeable. Mo Wuji's skills with alchemy came from the wordless pill manual, but ever since he created his reverse Immortal Mortal Technique, his alchemy had also been modeled after his own self; it was no longer related to the wordless pill manual.

His alchemy was independent and it matched his cultivation technique. What it aimed for was for a medicinal solution at 100% purity, not merely something that was infinitesimally close.

Wen Hou inhaled a breath of cold air; he completely understood the meaning behind Tan Liang's words. Using a Grade 1 pill

furnace, coupled with an ordinary flame, this fella was still able to refine a 100% purity medicinal solution. Clearly, this fella was heaven defying.

At this moment, he was resolute; no matter who this person was, he would spare no expense to invite this person to Water Ying Immortal City.

"Dad, you're looking for me? Mom is here too." A girl in a violet dress walked in, a middle-aged attendant followed behind her.

This girl was the one who was previously prepared to invite Mo Wuji to help concoct pills - Wen Lianxi. It was just that she didn't have a veil over her face today. Her beautiful features were no less than Han Qingru's; her posture and grace demonstrated her noble upbringing.

A warm expression emerged on both Wen Hou and his wife's face; this was their daughter. Even though they weren't able to have a son, this daughter of theirs was enough to make them proud. Not only was Wen Lianxi's beauty the top in the entire Water Ying Immortal City, it was also hard to find anyone prettier than her in the entire Yong Ying Immortal Domain. Most importantly, Wen Lianxi's talent was exceptional. Not only was her cultivation far superior than others of her age, she was also unmatched when it came to [the four arts](#).

"Lianxi, I heard that you were looking for some pill refiners recently?" Wen Hou's tone was genial; he didn't immediately ask his daughter about the pill furnace.

Wen Lianxi said softly, "Yes, dad. Two years ago, I went to Lu Jie Immortal City for a gathering. Suddenly, a pill king whose mind was slightly delirious appeared in Lu Jie Immortal City. Someone had him concoct pills on the spot and he was actually able to concoct Tier 5 immortal pill. Moreover, they were all at the unique-grade. Many people estimate that he was at least a Tier 6 Pill King. During the gathering, there were ten over young castellans from the various immortal cities, and there were also some ladies that had the same status as me.

Because this was a Tier 6 Pill King, coupled with the fact that the Grand Alchemy Competition was coming soon, everyone wanted to bring this mentally unstable pill king away. Eventually, the young castellan of Lu Jie Immortal City proposed an idea; before the Yong Ying Immortal Domain Grand Alchemy Competition, a small scale pill competition would be organised. Whoever was able to get first place, would bring that Tier 6 Pill King away. Moreover, the competitor must be a newbie, someone that no one else knew. The reason why I didn't tell Dad of this matter, was because I knew that my chances were very slim."

Wen Hou and Tan Liang both exhaled a breath of cold air. A person that was able to concoct unique-grade Tier 5 immortal pills might not necessarily be a Tier 6 Pill King, he could even be a pill emperor.

"Then where's that pill king?" Wen Hou seemed to forget the reason why he called his daughter over.

Wen Lianxi answered, "That pill king is now in an immortal

estate outside of Lu Jie Immortal City. That immortal estate has 23 array flags; everyone that was present at that gathering has one array flag. When the time comes, all 23 of us need to gather and bring out our array flags. Only then, would the immortal estate be opened."

"Let me see the array flag," Wen Hou said urgently.

Wen Lianxi brought out a dark red array flag and passed it to Wen Hou. After examining the array flag, he said to Tan Liang, "Brother Tan, this is a blood seal array flag. Indeed, all the array flags must be gathered before the immortal estate can be opened. If anyone tried to forcefully open the immortal estate, it might even cause the space to collapse. The person who installed this blood seal array is an impressive array master."

Tan Liang nodded, "That is indeed the case. However, Lu Jie Immortal City is a high grade immortal city. Even if Lianxi is able to achieve victory, it might be very hard to bring that pill king away."

The meaning implied in Tan Liang's words was very clear: this suggestion by the young castellan of Lu Jie Immortal City was a mere pretext. He simply didn't want to be too tyrannical and overbearing with his actions.

Wen Hou reacted. He didn't call his daughter here to ask about that pill king. He passed the array flag back to his daughter, then asked with slight excitement, "Lianxi, there's a pill furnace here. Wen Tian told me that you were the one who brought it here. Where did you get it from?"

Tan Liang had already handed the pill furnace in his hands to Wen Lianxi.

Wen Lianxi grabbed the pill furnace, glanced at it, then muttered in doubt, "I bought this pill furnace from our own Water Ying Immortal City. Then, I purchased two Grade 1 pill furnaces, one Grade 2 pill furnace and one Grade 3 pill furnace. Why?"

"That's impossible. Before the pill furnace was sold, why wasn't it cleaned?" Tan Liang frowned.

Wen Lianxi finally understood; she explained, "I gave this pill furnace to someone before. During that time, I was urgently looking for pill refiners, so I was scammed by him. When I got back, I wasn't in a good mood, so I had Qian Shan throw the pill furnace in the alchemy lab."

The four arts are: the lyre, chess, calligraphy and painting.

Chapter 482: I Had One Chance

"Lianxi, where's that pill king..." Even Wen Hou could feel his voice trembling; he was too excited.

He never imagined that his daughter was the one to discover that pill king, and she even got him to concoct a batch of pills.

"Pill king?" Wen Lianxi looked at her father in doubt. Thereafter, she shook her head and said, "Dad, he is no pill king, he's merely a pitiable person. That time, just so that he could survive, he lied that he was a pill refiner. In the end, I believed him, so I helped him. Afterwards, he told me that he had not concocted pills for a long time, so his standards had fallen. So he continued to scam me and asked me for some spiritual herbs and immortal herbs to help him recover his standards. An entire day passed, but he was unable to even concoct a single batch of pills."

"Where is he?" This time, the one asking with anxiety was Tan Liang. He was experienced with alchemy, he naturally knew the reason why there wasn't even a batch of pills. It was because that person wasn't even concocting pills, he was purifying herbs.

"Eventually, I left him. Before I left, I had Qian Shan take back the storage ring that I gave him..." As Wen Lianxi replied, she was filled with confusion; why were they so interested in a pill refiner that couldn't even concoct a batch of pills?

"You..." Tan Liang wanted to scold Wen Lianxi, however, he immediately knew that it was not his place to scold Wen Lianxi. He

promptly changed his tone, "Niece Lianxi, hurry and get him back. This person's skill in the Dao of Alchemy is no simple matter. If you can invite him back, during the Yong Ying Domain Grand Alchemy Competition that will take place ten years later, Water Ying Immortal City would have a huge chance of obtaining a ranked placing."

Wen Hou added, "Right, daughter, where's that pill refiner from? Hurry and invite him back. Alternatively, you can tell me where he is, I will personally invite him myself."

"Ah..." Wen Lianxi stared at her father and Pill King Tan in confusion, she was completely unable to understand what they were saying. Mo Wuji was merely an Earthly Immortal, and it was highly likely that he had snuck in from Half Immortal Domain. When she first saw him, some of his spirit channels were broken. He's actually so impressive?

Wen Hou sighed, "Daughter, you really misjudged him. That pill refiner, no, it should be pill king, is an exceptional expert. Do you know what's the level of purity of the residual solution we found in his pill furnace? 100%! Even your Uncle Tan isn't able to purify spiritual herbs to such a degree. Clearly, this person is at least a pill king, and an expert that has hidden methods when it comes to alchemy. If we can invite this person to compete together with your Uncle Tan, how could our Water Ying Immortal City not be able to win a placing?"

After another "Ah...", the scene of when she met Mo Wuji appeared in Wen Lianxi's mind.

"Previously, I was able to concoct Tier 9 Heavenly Spiritual Pills. Because of my broken spirit channels, I wasn't able to concoct this sort of heavenly spiritual pills for a long time. I believe that as long as you are able to provide me with enough spiritual herbs, and wait for me to re-attune myself, I will be able to concoct Tier 9 Heavenly Spiritual Pills.

"Dao Friend Mo, can you tell me, how long did it take for you to become a Tier 9 Heavenly Pill Refiner since you started learning about pills?"

"Approximately two to three years."

"If I gave you another ten years would you be able to advance from a Tier 9 Heavenly Pill Refiner to a Tier 3 Pill Monarch? I now I am rushing it, and ten years is too short..."

"If I have plenty of herbs and plenty of immortal crystals, I'm sure that I will be able to achieve that. However, the condition is that you need to give me a simple pill manual. It would also be good if you give me some immortal pills as a reference."

...

As she thought of that conversation, Wen Lianxi suddenly said, "I understand."

Wen Hou hurriedly asked, "Lianxi, what do you understand?"

"Uncle Tan, do you think it's possible for a Tier 9 Heavenly Pill Refiner to reach the Tier 3 Immortal Pill Monarch level in ten years?" Instead of answering, Wen Lianxi asked Tan Liang a question.

Tan Liang shook his head, "I believe that's not impossible. Even if it's possible, it's as rare as a phoenix feather or a qilin horn, and that person would definitely be the most exceptional genius when it comes to alchemy. Advancing from Tier 9 Heavenly Pill Refiner to Tier 3 Immortal Pill Monarch in ten years is not simple even for geniuses."

When Wen Lianxi heard those words, she said to Wen Hou with an apologetic tone in her voice, "Father, I have indeed met an alchemy expert. During that time, he claimed that he was a Tier 9 Heavenly Pill Refiner, but from the looks of it, he should be far above the Tier 9 Heavenly Pill Refiner level. He might even be a Tier 3 Immortal Pill Monarch..."

With some regret, Wen Lianxi explained her meeting with Mo Wuji. She did not hide the matter of her sending Mo Wuji to Hundred Flowers Manor.

At this instant, no one could understand the emotions in her heart. Ever since she was young, she had received a good upbringing and education. Moreover, she told herself not to underestimate anyone; even if the person looked completely ordinary, she would still give him a chance. However, she had a chance right in front of her, but she threw it away. This was a huge mistake; she had let a great pill refiner slip away right in front of her eyes.

Perhaps she had viewed Mo Wuji's thick skin with contempt, but Mo Wuji was also rather peculiar. In a field that he knew nothing much about, he actually made such a hasty conclusion.

Now, in Wen Lianxi's eyes, Mo Wuji was definitely not an Earthly Immortal. Mo Wuji must have offended someone, and coupled with his broken spirit channels, he decided to conceal his cultivation. If he concealed his cultivation, he would naturally conceal his skills in alchemy. The reason why he said that he said that he could slowly advance to Tier 3 Pill Monarch, was probably because he wanted to test her character. If her character was lacking, he would sneak away eventually.

"Lianxi, hurry and bring him back from Hundred Flowers Manor." Wen Lianxi's mother instructed anxiously; more than anyone else, she knew the importance this Yong Ying Immortal Domain Grand Alchemy Competition was to her husband.

Wen Lianxi's eyes had turned slightly red. Her voice was slightly hoarse as she said, "After I came back from Yong Ying Thrush Mountain, I heard news of an unforeseen situation in Hundred Flowers Manor. The Hundred Flowers Manor Lord had suddenly disappeared, and it is unknown whether that Mo Wuji had been killed during that mess."

"..." When they heard Wen Lianxi's words, everyone glanced towards one another. Opportunity had presented itself, but they had unknowingly lost it.

"Sorry, father. I was wrong..." When Wen Lianxi saw the look of depression on her father's face, she felt an indescribably ache in her heart. Originally, she wanted to help her father with his worries. Unknowingly, not only didn't she help him, she had only made him feel worse.

Wen Hou waved his hand, "You can't be blamed. You can leave first."

"Yes." As Wen Lianxi left, she was constantly thinking of how she could find Mo Wuji again.

"Qian Shan, tell me, if we were to go back to the Corner of Yong Ying now, do you think we can find that pill refiner called Mo Wuji?" After leaving the alchemy lab, Wen Lianxi immediately asked.

Qian Shan shook his head, "Little miss, I feel that it's better if we do not go. There's no need to talk about the incident at Hundred Flowers Manor, it's unknown whether that Mo Wuji was still alive. Even if Mo Wuji is still living, the Corner of Yong Ying is so huge, how are we going to find him? Moreover, there's another huge incident that took place in the Corner of Yong Ying recently."

"What incident?" Wen Lianxi asked urgently.

Qian Shan whispered, "It's said that a fierce person has appeared in the Corner of Yong Ying, and that person was from Half Immortal Domain. Because his friend had been captured in Ying Bian City, he went into a fury. As a result, he brought two of his

friends straight to Ying Bian City. Now only did he kill four Golden Immortals, he even killed Ying Bian City's Castellan Luo Yun."

"He's so strong? Could he be a Golden Immortal?" Wen Lianxi asked in surprise.

Qian Shan shook his head, "It wouldn't be such a huge story if he was a Golden Immortal, even though Golden Immortals would be suppressed by the Laws of the Heaven and Earth. But with his cultivation at the Heavenly Immortal Stage, he was able to kill Golden Immortals. Not only that, he even destroyed the transfer array from the Corner of Yong Ying to the Immortal World. Now, Yong Ying Immortal Domain is creating a path to the Corner of Yong Ying, to catch and kill this man."

Wen Lianxi didn't ask any further. Suddenly, she recalled that Mo Wuji said that he was from Half Immortal Domain. Could he be that fierce man? No, that's not possible. It was highly unlikely that Mo Wuji was from Half Immortal Domain, otherwise, how could his skill in alchemy be so strong?

Chapter 483: The Immortal Seeking Staircase At The Bottom Of The Lifeless River

Mo Wuji naturally didn't know of the thoughts running through Wen Lianxi's mind. At this moment, he was sitting in front of a pitch black whirlpool.

This was the sixth month that he started searching the depths of the Lifeless River. It was entirely due to coincidence that he managed to find this place. It was because he saw a piece of Brilliant Curved Space Gold in the vicinity. The Brilliant Curved Space Gold is a smithing material that could forge space-type treasures; not only could it forge a storage ring, it could even create a pocket dimension.

Logically, Brilliant Curved Space Gold should not appear within the Lifeless River. Thus, after Mo Wuji spotted the piece of Brilliant Curved Space Gold, he immediately started searching the area.

As a result, he managed to find this black whirlpool. The black whirlpool seemed to be entirely made of a sea of ash; his spiritual will was completely unable to penetrate through it. The moment Mo Wuji sent his spiritual will in, it would be bombarded and grinded away by this black whirlpool.

Even Mo Wuji didn't dare to enter this whirlpool. Instead, he used this whirlpool to temper his spiritual will. He found that every time his spiritual will got grinded by this whirlpool, when it

gets recovered, it would be slightly tougher.

Mo Wuji soon discovered that this black whirlpool wasn't constantly present; the whirlpool would only appear once in a day, and for undetermined periods of time. Sometimes, it might come appear for an entire incense's time. On other instances, it only appeared for ten breaths.

However, this did not affect his intentions of using the whirlpool to temper his spiritual will; after all, both his Domain Crushing Fist and Spatial Imprisonment had high requirements of his spiritual will. If his spiritual will got stronger, his Domain Crushing Fist would also naturally become more powerful.

He managed to find such a place to temper his spiritual will after much difficulty; so how could Mo Wuji simply give it up?

As he continued to temper his spiritual will here, Mo Wuji's spiritual will had actually reached a point where it could slightly feel the energy within the black whirlpool. That energy seemed to be like the vast Dao revolving and circling. Even though Mo Wuji wasn't cultivating, he could feel his cultivation level rising.

At this instant, the black whirlpool was rotating and revolving faster and faster. From his experience, Mo Wuji knew that the faster the whirlpool, the more benefits it would have for his spiritual will.

"Boom!" Mo Wuji's spiritual will penetrated into the whirlpool. A violent and terrifying force came surging over; Mo Wuji felt as

though his sea of consciousness was tearing apart as it emitted tremors and roars. The intense ache inundated his entire consciousness and his Mind Palace.

Mo Wuji had already experienced this situation umpteen times. He didn't make a single move and simply let his spiritual will move freely in the whirlpool. Experience has taught Mo Wuji that the greater pressure and pain he felt with his spiritual will, the more beneficial it will be.

At the very beginning, Mo Wuji's spiritual will would immediately be devoured the moment it enters this black whirlpool. But now, his spiritual will could stay in this whirlpool for up to half an incense of time.

Following the gradual depletion of his spiritual will, the ache on his sea of consciousness continued to increase. However, he also knew that this round of whirlpool would be ending soon. He would recover for one day, then continue the same thing tomorrow.

Just at this moment, a golden light suddenly flashed in Mo Wuji's sea of consciousness; Mo Wuji immediately felt as though he was an ant beneath the feet of giants. There vast and suffocating pressure caused Mo Wuji to feel as though his entire soul was trembling.

Within that gold light, there seemed to be faint steps. Those steps seemed to head towards somewhere, but Mo Wuji could only feel a blur.

Just when Mo Wuji wanted to take a look at these steps, that black whirlpool vanished without a trace; those gold steps also disappeared completely.

Could this be the Immortal Seeking Staircase concealed within the Lifeless River?

Mo Wuji suddenly stood up; he had never seen the Immortal Seeking Staircase before but he could faintly feel that this was the real Immortal Seeking. It was likely that Ku Ya's words were true; there was truly a path to the Immortal World hidden in the depths of the Lifeless River.

Mo Wuji spent some time examining the area; he suspected that there was an extremely high grade concealment array here, to the extent where he wasn't able to detect it. Mo Wuji decided that when the whirlpool reappears again the next day, he would go in and take a look, to discern whether it was truly the Immortal Seeking Staircase.

One day passed in a flash; the black whirlpool emerged once again. Mo Wuji brought out a Grade 2 immortal shield, and charged straight into this black whirlpool.

He had been around this whirlpool for a month; he believed that it should not be able to take his life.

The moment he entered this black whirlpool, Mo Wuji immediately felt a strong centrifugal force around him. Even though he had tempered his spiritual will in this whirlpool for a

month, he was still unable to control the immortal shield in his hands. That immortal shield was swiftly swept away by the strong force of the whirlpool; even the spiritual will imprint that he left on the shield had been eroded by the whirlpool.

"Bang!" While Mo Wuji was roiled in worry, he actually landed on the ground.

Beneath his feet was black coloured sand. The whirlpool was right behind him. Mo Wuji guessed that he had just emerged from the other side of the whirlpool.

10 to 15 meters in front of him, there was a flight of steps that seemed to extend upwards; the top of the staircase was shrouded by mist. This staircase was gold in colour; it was similar to the gold immortal estate left behind by Ku Ya's ancestor.

Mo Wuji tried sending his spiritual will towards the staircase. It was only a single instant, before the spiritual will got slapped away by some intangible force.

"This should be the Immortal Seeking Staircase," Mo Wuji thought to himself. Mo Wuji didn't try scaling the Immortal Seeking Staircase, he decided that he would return first.

...

"Brother Tong, I didn't expect that you would be faster than me." Abacus came out from his room in the immortal estate; the

first person he saw Tong Ye.

The immortal aura around Tong Ye was distinct, and he seemed to be brimming with dao ripples. This was clearly the outcome of a fully condensed immortal lattice.

"I was only earlier than you by a few days. From the looks of it, your immortal lattice is sturdier than mine," Tong Ye laughed. He understood that the more immortal lattice stones used to condense the immortal lattice, the sturdier the immortal lattice would be.

"The sect head isn't here?" Abacus also guessed that his immortal lattice was more condensed as compared to Tong Ye's.

"The sect head should have gone to search for the path to the Immortal World." Ku Ya's voice could be heard, following which, she walked out of her room. The immortal aura around her was firm, ostensibly, she had also condensed the perfect immortal lattice.

"It's still unknown whether the rumor about the path from the Lifeless River to the Immortal World is true. Now that we have all condensed our immortal lattice, we should directly use the Immortal Seeking Staircase," Tong Ye said in an offhand manner.

Ku Ya shook her head, "We've caused such a huge ruckus in Ying Bian City; we destroyed the transfer array from Ying Bian City to the Immortal World, and we even killed a few Golden Immortals. The Immortal World naturally wouldn't let us off. Moreover, Yong Ying Immortal Domain has always been guarded against the

cultivators from Half Immortal Domain, it could even be said that they have an oppressive attitude. So the Immortal Seeking Staircase might not be safe for us. If they station someone at the Immortal Seeking Staircase, then we would only be throwing ourselves into a net by heading towards the Immortal Seeking Staircase."

The moment Ku Ya finished speaking, a spatial ripple came from the space outside of the immortal estate. At the next instant, Mo Wuji's figure appeared within the immortal estate.

"Looks like everyone's immortal lattice is very solid." Mo Wuji didn't condense his immortal lattice but his judgement was not bad. The moment he saw Ku Ya and co., he knew that the three of them had condensed impressive immortal lattices.

"Sect head, Ku Ya said that you went to search for the path to the Immortal World, how did it go?" Seeing Mo Wuji return, Tong Ye asked hurriedly.

Mo Wuji nodded, "I should have found it. When the time comes, we can all take a look. Oh right, in the future, we should address each other by senior or junior brothers and sisters. Even though Tian Ji Sect has been established, we're still senior or junior brothers and sisters. Senior brother Lou and Jia Qi haven't condensed their immortal lattice?"

"We're already done." Lou Chuanhe and Jia Qi walked out together. Han Qingru also walked out behind the two of them.

"Because Senior Brother Lou had to pass his Heavenly Immortal Tribulation, he was slower by a single step," Ku Ya explained by the side.

"I believe that I have already found the Immortal Seeking Staircase within the Lifeless River. After everyone goes to the Immortal World, we need to take note of to cover our tracks. Even though I don't know why the Yong Ying Immortal Domain wants to deal with the cultivators from Half Immortal Domain, I know that we don't have the ability to go against them now. I will not be able to go to the Immortal World temporarily. Wait till I get to the Immortal World, I will contact everyone," Mo Wuji said, seeing that everyone had gathered.

"Brother Mo, why can't you follow us to the Immortal World?" Jia Qi asked quizzically.

Mo Wuji said with a hint of helplessness, "I believe there's a problem with my cultivation method. I'm not able to condense my immortal lattice. But there's no need to worry, I believe that I will be able to solve this problem soon."

After answering that question, Mo Wuji turned to Ku Ya and said, "Ku Ya, no one should know that we have come from Half Immortal Domain. But the fact is, not only do people know of me, they know of our Immortal-Traversing Ship, and even our large amounts of immortal lattice stones. I want to hear your opinion on this."

Chapter 484: The Person Who Ku Ya Suspects

Ku Ya's eyes were filled with gratitude as she said, "Thanks for asking me this question."

Mo Wuji understood the meaning behind Ku Ya's words; previously, when they went to save Lou Chuanhe, only Ku Ya and Master Pu Zi didn't go. Thus, Master Pu Zi and her were worthy of suspicion. However, Mo Wuji gave her immortal lattice stones, and even asked her that question. This demonstrated that he trusted her.

"There's only our own people here, feel free to say whatever you want." Mo Wuji nodded towards Ku Ya, gesturing that there was no need for Ku Ya to worry. Mo Wuji also knew that if Ku Ya had joined them to save Lou Chuanhe, she wouldn't have been like Tong Ye and co., to have their tracks discovered as they were sneaking into Ying Bian City.

With an "En", Ku Ya said, "I only knew that everyone had gotten into trouble after I left the Lifeless River. I started investigating on this matter, and at the same time, tried to find a chance to save Abacus and co. After I knew that only Master Pu Zi and I didn't go Ying Bian City, I started to suspect Master Pu Zi."

Mo Wuji's heart started pounding. To be honest, he suspected Master Pu Zi the most. This was because Master Pu Zi wanted the Immortal-Traversing Ship, and Master Pu Zi also knew of their immortal lattice stones. Another thing was, Ku Ya had managed to find traces of him while he was in the Immortal Chasm. Master Pu

Zi was better than Ku Ya when it came to both cultivation and experience, and he had control of the Immortal-Traversing Ship. Logically, Master Pu Zi should also have discovered him.

Since Master Pu Zi would have noticed him, then his solo crossing of the Immortal Chasm would no longer be a secret. And the facts had shown, people do know that an Earthly Immortal from Half Immortal Domain had crossed the Immortal Chasm.

However, following the meaning implied behind Ku Ya's words, it seemed like Master Pu Zi had not betrayed their team.

"But then, I found that Master Pu Zi completely had no reason to betray our team. If he were to betray the team, his motive would solely be for the Immortal-Traversing Ship. However, during that time, the Immortal-Traversing Ship was in Senior Brother Lou's hands, and Senior Brother Lou had been imprisoned in Ying Bian City. Thus, if Master Pu Zi were to betray us, with his abilities, he wouldn't have been able to initiate a trade to get the Immortal-Traversing Ship..."

Ku Ya didn't carry on speaking but Mo Wuji already knew her opinion. Ku Ya's deduction was logical. However, Mo Wuji believed that for a person like Master Pu Zi, he would definitely have ways to obtain the Immortal-Traversing Ship from Ying Bian City. However, Mo Wuji still wasn't sure whether it was Master Pu Zi, so he didn't say anything.

Mo Wuji didn't continue speaking; the fact that the Immortal-Traversing Ship was with Lou Chuanhe was only known by this group of them. Moreover, when he obtained Luo Jun's storage

ring, he didn't find the Immortal-Traversing Ship inside. Luo Jun's ring only had large amounts of immortal herbs, ores, and even a stack of high grade immortals. But it didn't have the Immortal-Traversing Ship.

"Brother Kou Yuan died because of me. Whether this matter was because of Master Pu Zi or not, we will need to find out the truth eventually. If it was really him, I, Lou Chuanhe, would give it my all, to take revenge for Brother Kou Yuan." Lou Chuanhe was also suspicious of Master Pu Zi.

Ku Ya hesitated slightly before saying, "We still don't know whether Brother Kou Yuan is dead or not..."

Mo Wuji lifted his hand and interrupted Ku Ya's words, "Let's end this conversation for now. Everyone, follow me to the Immortal Seeking Staircase at the bottom of the Lifeless River. After we get to the Immortal World, we would be a bigger and new world. The most important thing we need to do is still to improve our personal power."

Mo Wuji knew that Ku Ya was suspicious of Kou Yuan, but he believed that Kou Yuan definitely wasn't a traitor. Regardless of whether Kou Yuan was dead or not, Kou Yuan definitely wouldn't betray them.

...

Half a month later, the group gathered in front of the black coloured whirlpool. Mo Wuji had entered it once before; he knew

that this black whirlpool looked terrifying, and it even devoured spiritual will, but in reality, it was not truly threatening.

Under Mo Wuji's guidance, the group each entered the black whirlpool.

"I've been to the Immortal Seeking Staircase at the Corner of Yong Ying. That Immortal Seeking Staircase was faint grey, but this one is actually gold." Han Qingru immediately said the moment she saw the towering and immortal energy-rich Immortal Seeking Staircase.

"I'll try first." As Abacus said this, he had already set one foot on the Immortal Seeking Staircase.

Mo Wuji's spiritual will followed along Abacus; he wanted to see how Abacus was going to climb the Immortal Seeking Staircase. Soon, he discovered that this was useless; his spiritual will was expelled by the Immortal Seeking Staircase.

The speed at which Abacus climbed wasn't particularly fast. Even so, he soon vanished from Mo Wuji's field of vision. Following which, all signs of him disappeared completely.

"Looks like this is really the Immortal Seeking Staircase; we can use it to enter the Immortal World," Han Qingru said as she saw Abacus disappear.

"Junior Brother Mo, we will go to the Immortal World first. We

will wait for you there." Lou Chuanhe didn't dilly around; he was very clear of Mo Wuji's abilities. After all, whether it was the space canyon or Half Immortal Domain, wasn't Mo Wuji able to leave both of them?

Likewise, Mo Wuji would definitely be able to leave this Corner of Yong Ying. He would need to hurry to the Immortal World and cultivate. Otherwise, he wouldn't be able to catch up to the footsteps of this junior brother of his.

"Senior Brother Mo, I'm leaving too." Ku Ya bowed towards Mo Wuji, then followed Lou Chuanhe up the Immortal Seeking Staircase.

After waiting for Ku Ya and Lou Chuange to disappear within the heights of the Immortal Seeking Staircase, Tong Ye also came to bid his goodbyes.

Even after Tong Ye disappeared, Jia Qi actually still hadn't went up the Immortal Seeking Staircase. Confused, Mo Wuji asked Jia Qi, "Junior Sister Jia Qi, why aren't you climbing the Immortal Seeking Staircase?"

Mo Wuji was the Tian Ji Sect Head, and Jia Qi called him 'Senior Brother'. Naturally, he wouldn't call Jia Qi, 'Senior Sister'.

Jia Qi hesitated before glancing at Han Qingru who was by Mo Wuji's side. After some time, she said, "Brother Mo, I'll be heading off to the Immortal World. It's just that, just that..."

After stammering for a bit, Jia Qi finally caught her breath. She bowed towards Mo Wuji and said, "Brother Mo, sorry."

After saying this, she hurriedly turned and climbed the Immortal Seeking Staircase.

Mo Wuji looked at Jia Qi disappeared within the staircase, he muttered in doubt, "What's she sorry for?"

Han Qingru suddenly said, "Could she be the one to betray your team?"

Mo Wuji shook his head, "Not possible. Jia Qi has her own pride, she definitely wouldn't do such a thing. Oh right, Senior Sister Qingru, you should go up too. I will stay here to experiment for a period of time. I believe that I will soon be able to condense my immortal lattice."

Mo Wuji wasn't boasting when he said this. Even without spiritual roots, he was able to find a way to cultivate, and he even managed to reach the Heavenly Immortal Stage. He didn't believe that he wouldn't be able to condense his immortal lattice. Even if condensing his immortal lattice was hard, would it be as hard as cultivating without spiritual roots?

"Junior brother, if not for you, I probably would have died already..."

Han Qingru seemed to want to tell Mo Wuji something. It was

just that after saying that sentence, she didn't know how to carry on. She took out a storage ring and handed it to Mo Wuji, "This ring has some herbs that I collected when I was in Hundred Flowers Manor. They are all low tiered herbs. I have no use for them, so I'm giving them to you."

Mo Wuji didn't reject it. He was prepared to concoct immortal pills, and these herbs would be useful.

Seeing Mo Wuji keep the storage ring, Han Qingru went silent. After a whole ten breaths of time, she looked at Mo Wuji and said, "Junior brother, I will be waiting for you at the Immortal World."

After saying that, she stepped onto the Immortal Seeking Staircase. Soon, like the rest, she disappeared.

Mo Wuji shook his head, and placed the ring in his Undying World. He didn't try to climb this Immortal Seeking Staircase. Not only didn't he condense his immortal lattice, he didn't even have a Heavenly Immortal Domain; he would be instantly kicked out the moment he set foot on this Immortal Seeking Staircase.

However, Mo Wuji didn't leave immediately. Instead, he chose a corner and entered his undying World. At this moment, he had a few storage rings from some Golden Immortals, and a whole stack of rings from Heavenly Immortals. He was prepared to empty all of them and start practising on pills. After he becomes able to concoct immortal pills, he would change the herbs he had into immortal pills, then try condensing his immortal lattice.

Chapter 485: Mo Wuji's Stubbornness

Immortal World's Ying Bian City had been wrecked by a bunch of Heavenly Immortals from Half Immortal Domain; not only did they destroy the transfer array from the Corner of Yong Ying to the Immortal World, they even opened the transfer array from Half Immortal Domain to the Corner of Yong Ying.

Countless of cultivators trapped in Half Immortal Domain were able to obtain the chance to come to the Corner of Yong Ying because of this.

In merely half a month, there were at least 10,000 Earthly Immortals from Half Immortal Domain that came to the Corner of Yong Ying. The moment these cultivators came out of the transfer array, they would disappear into the various corners of the Corner of Yong Ying.

Because of Mo Wuji's power, even if more Earthly Immortals from Half Immortal Domain came over, no one dared to stop them.

It was only until one month later that the Immortal World finally rebuilt the transfer array to the Corner of Yong Ying. However, by this time, pretty much all of the Earthly Immortals from Half Immortal Domain had already arrived at the Corner of Yong Ying.

After re-establishing order in Ying Bian City, the first thing that the Immortal World did was to order the arrest of Mo Wuji.

Unfortunately, the bark of this wanted order was louder than its

bite. Even though Mo Wuji's image was pasted all over, the number of cultivators that were truly working hard to find Mo Wuji and catch him, was basically zero. Unless Mo Wuji decided to go back to Ying Bian City, no one is brain dead enough to take the initiative to find Mo Wuji.

Furthermore, all the experts that came from the Immortal World came with a regulation talisman; even a Xuan Immortal would want to cherish his own feathers. After all, Mo Wuji's reputation in the Corner of Yong Ying was fierce and oppressive; he's someone who could charge into the Ying Bian City singlehandedly, and even kill the Ying Bian City Castellan Luo Jun.

Even a Golden Immortal carrying a regulation talisman could only run away if he were to meet such a ferocious person.

The Corner of Yong Ying settled back down, and despite its efforts, Ying Bian City was only able to catch a few Earthly Immortals that came from Half Immortal Domain.

After all, even though there were so many Earthly Immortals that came over, the Corner of Yong Ying was so wide and vast, so it was not easy to find them. Moreover, those Earthly Immortals had been trapped in a place like the Half Immortal Domain, their characters had hardened and their mind had become sly. How could they be caught so easily?

Except for the few hundreds of people that they caught at the start, Ying Bian City no longer caught any more cultivators from Half Immortal Domain. As time passed, the difference between cultivators from Half Immortal Domain and the Corner of Yong

Ying disappeared; it was now difficult to distinguish whether a person was from the Half Immortal Domain or the Corner of Yong Ying.

Yong Ying Immortal Domain seemed to know that Mo Wuji was unable to use the Immortal Seeking Staircase to enter into the Immortal World, so they eventually settled down after an initial search. The only thing they did, was that cultivators that used the Immortal Seeking Staircase at the Corner of Yong Ying, all had to be interrogated and examined.

...

In comparison, the Lifeless River seemed desolate and cold.

Right from the start, the Lifeless River was deficient in immortal spiritual energy. Moreover, it was not suitable for life, so there weren't even fishes in the river.

The riverbed of the Lifeless River was also dead silent; Mo Wuji's Undying World was like the surrounding soil and sand - devoid of any hints of life.

Mo Wuji was originally a mortal, and he cultivated his own created technique - the reverse Immortal Mortal Technique. After opening all 108 meridians, the world that he created was also plain and ordinary. Even though Mo Wuji gave his world an impressive name: the Undying World, in reality, even Mo Wuji knew that it would be more suitable to call his world the Mortal World.

This was because this world was just like him, plain, ordinary and with no hints of dao ripples. At this moment, as he concealed himself within the sand at the riverbed of the Lifeless River, he was totally inconspicuous.

Mo Wuji was currently practising with pills. With more than a hundred Heavenly Immortal rings, and a few Golden Immortal rings, he found a huge pile of immortal herbs and more than a hundred pill formulas.

These were all low tiered herbs and pill formulas, which were very suitable for practice.

From Tier 1 to Tier 3 immortal pills, Mo Wuji was able to concoct them with confidence. Moreover, all the pills he concocted had layers of pill aura, just like moving runes. As long as a person who knew about pills saw this, he could tell that these were unique grade immortal pills.

Mo Wuji's alchemy was also fostered from his Immortal Mortal Technique. To him, all tiers of immortal herbs, sprouted from an ordinary, mortal roots. With pill techniques fostered by his cultivation technique, Mo Wuji was simply like a fish in water; just like when he cultivated, he didn't meet with any sort of obstacles. Thus, it was easier for him to concoct pills as compared to other pill refiners; he was able to grasp the immortal herbs' most basic fundamentals and energy. It was also because of this that his pills were all unique grade.

For any pill monarch, being able to concoct unique grade Tier 3 immortal pills already put him close to a pill king existence.

However, Mo Wuji wasn't happy. Because till now, he was still unable to purify his herbs to 100% purity.

At the start, Mo Wuji suspected that this might have been due to a problem with his pill furnace. He had purchased his pill furnace from the Jin Yun Auction, and a part of its restrictions had been broken.

Afterwhich, Mo Wuji used a Grade 2 immortal pill furnace but he met with the same results. He immediately knew that it was either due to his low cultivation level or low alchemy level.

It could also be because of the fact that Mo Wuji didn't have a master. If Mo Wuji had a master, his master would have told him not to do something so stupid as to try to purify a herb to 100% purity.

It was also because Mo Wuji didn't have a master that his purification abilities continuously improved. Every time his purification reached another level, he knew that his alchemy level had increased as well. There had never been a pill refiner like Mo Wuji, to be able to purify immortal herbs to a degree infinitesimally close to 100%. However, he was still unsatisfied and he wanted to improve.

On this day, Mo Wuji finally stopped practising on his pills and alchemy. It wasn't because he didn't want to continue, but because he had ran out of immortal herbs.

It was already close to half a year since Han Qingru and co. went

to the Immortal World. He should start thinking of ways to condense his immortal lattice. Now that he could concoct Tier 3 immortal pills, he should be able to establish a foothold even in the Immortal World.

His Undying World was still grey and dull. Inside, besides Mo Wuji's large piles of immortal crystals and immortal lattice stones, there was only a wooden cane.

He had gotten this wooden cane from Meng Tianyu, and he could feel that this wooden cane wasn't simple. Unfortunately, after moving this Heavenly Wood Cane into the Undying World, it had always been like this. As for the other immortal herbs, after being planted in his Undying World, they would run out of spiritual energy and wither not long later.

Mo Wuji sighed and stepped out of his Undying World. From the looks of it, if he wanted to turn his Undying World into a garden, he would need the other elemental beads.

Half a year had passed but the Immortal Seeking Staircase at the Lifeless River was still the same; it was faint gold and is inclined upwards into heights that Mo Wuji couldn't see. Mo Wuji knew that if he could use the immortal lattice stones to condense his immortal lattice, he would also be able to easily climb up the stairs.

Mo Wuji had analysed the immortal lattice stones; the immortal lattice stones contained some sort of peerless dao energy. However, this sort of dao energy seemed to be incompatible with his own. It was impossible for him to even use the dao energy to cultivate.

After countless attempts, Mo Wuji finally gave up on using the immortal lattice stones to condense his immortal lattice. He suspected that these immortal lattice stones were for cultivators with spiritual roots. He didn't have spiritual roots; he was the only mortal that cultivated. Since he couldn't condense his immortal lattice, then he could only try his hand at the Immortal Seeking Staircase, to see whether there were ways to force himself into the Immortal World.

Mo Wuji walked in front of the gold Immortal Seeking Staircase and carefully took one step forward. His foot had merely touched the Immortal Seeking Staircase by a bit when a terrifying force of expulsion came bounding over. At this instant, both Mo Wuji's spiritual will and immortal elemental energy were scattered. An idea subconsciously appeared in his mind, that he didn't have the rights to climb the Immortal Seeking Staircase.

"Boom!" Before Mo Wuji could react, he was sent flying outwards. He crushed against the riverbed, forming a deep gull.

Mo Wuji took in a deep breath and stood back up. This was merely a staircase; he didn't believe that he was unable to climb it. The more it didn't allow him to climb it, the more he would try.

The second time he came to the Immortal Seeking Staircase, it was the same as his previous attempt. Mo Wuji's foot had only touched the first step before he was sent flying by that terrifying force of expulsion.

Mo Wuji's stubbornness flared up. He continuously went back to the Immortal Seeking Staircase, and he continuously got sent flying.

No matter how many times he got sent flying, he stood back up and went back to the Immortal Seeking Staircase.

"Boom!" Mo Wuji was sent flying for his 98,712nd time. He wasn't discouraged. Instead, he felt confident.

Even though it was very slight, Mo Wuji could tell that the time his foot spent on the Immortal Seeking Staircase got longer and longer. As long as he could stay on the Immortal Seeking Staircase for a period of time, he would have the chance to find a solution.

Chapter 486: Mo Wuji's Domain

On Mo Wuji's 98,713rd attempt on the Immortal Seeking Staircase's first step, the violent expulsion force came sweeping over again. However, the spiritual will in Mo Wuji's spirit storage channel formed a spiritual will whirlpool; this whirlpool was able to block against the violent expulsion force.

Over what was close to an entire year, this was Mo Wuji's first time setting his foot on the Immortal Seeking Staircase without being blown away.

Mo Wuji didn't go on to the second step. Instead, he started contemplating on his spiritual will whirlpool. The whirlpool formed from his spirit storage channel was like a Heavenly Immortal Domain, it constructed a space which was safe for him to stay in. Mo Wuji subconsciously glanced at the black whirlpool not far away; he had gained insights on this move from this black whirlpool. Of course, it was also because of his spirit storage channel that he was able to develop this spiritual will whirlpool.

After some time, Mo Wuji slowly lifted his other leg; he was prepared to set foot on the second step. His spiritual will whirlpool was just like a Heavenly Immortal Domain; it helped construct a safe space for him. Perhaps, this would be the embryo for his future spiritual will domain. Or perhaps, this spiritual will could actually form a tangible domain, and it would definitely be stronger than an average cultivator.

Mo Wuji's foot went up the second step.

A more violent force came bounding over. Mo Wuji did not think twice as he activated all the spiritual will in his sea of consciousness and formed one spiritual will whirlpool after another.

"Boom!" His spiritual will whirlpools clashed against the violent force from the Immortal Seeking Staircase. A sort of soul tearing pain inundated Mo Wuji's entire mind; this pain almost had Mo Wuji groaning. At the next instant, Mo Wuji was sent flying away.

"Bang!" Once again, Mo Wuji crashed against the sand. This time, he didn't recover immediately. Even though he had been sent flying countless of times before, because he had his vitality channel, he would be able to recover in an instant. But this time, his recovery from his vitality channel wasn't so fast, because his sea of consciousness was injured.

No matter the cultivator, the sea of consciousness was the most important part of him. An injury to the sea of consciousness was worse than a damaged spiritual channel.

Mo Wuji's meridians were similar to spiritual channels, and previously, his meridians had been damaged by the spatial blade array. Fortunately, his cultivation was only in the Earthly Immortal Stage and Wen Lianxi had given him a pill. Otherwise, it would have been very hard for him to recover.

But now, his sea of consciousness had been damaged. What should he do?

Mo Wuji didn't make another attempt at the Immortal Seeking Staircase. With his damaged sea of consciousness, he would only be courting death by making another attempt at the Immortal Seeking Staircase.

He carefully swallowed a few pills. Unfortunately, while he had concocted many pills, he didn't have a single one that could heal his sea of consciousness.

After sitting down for four entire hours, Mo Wuji finally tried using this spirit storage channel's spiritual will to probe the degree of damage to his sea of consciousness. The moment his spiritual will seeped into his sea of consciousness, Mo Wuji was stunned.

His spirit storage channel actually had the same function as his vitality channel and his detoxification channel. The only difference was, his vitality channel recovered vitality and healed physical injuries, and his detoxification channel removed venoms, while his spirit storage channel was actually able to heal his sea of consciousness. In a single circulation, a good half of his sea of consciousness was healed.

In less than half an incense's time, Mo Wuji stood back up, brimming with spirit and energy. His sea of consciousness had been fully recovered, and even his spiritual will had been tempered.

His own created reverse Immortal Mortal Technique was indeed heaven defying. This sort of meridian that could heal his sea of consciousness was superior to an immortal grade cultivation technique, right?

As Mo Wuji thought of this, he did feel a bit of pride. He had been trapped in a place like this; while he didn't have an obvious improvement in his cultivation, his rewards were much better. For one, he had become a peak grade Tier 3 Pill Monarch. Secondly, he created his spiritual will whirlpool, this spiritual will whirlpool might become his spiritual will domain.

And the most valuable thing was, he actually discovered that his spirit storage channel could actually recover his sea of consciousness.

As he thought of this, his entire body shivered in excitement. Also, if his spirit storage channel could heal his sea of consciousness, then would his elemental storage channel be able to heal his meridians? If his elemental storage channel could heal his meridians, then even if he didn't meet Wen Lianxi, he could have been able to recover by himself.

Once Mo Wuji sets his mind on something, he would do it; the immortal elemental energy in one of meridians shook violently, and his meridian had been forcefully torn apart.

Even though it was only one meridian, the feeling that his body was no longer complete flooded him. At that instant, both his immortal elemental energy and his dao will felt sluggish.

Mo Wuji immediately reverse circulated with his elemental storage channel, and at the same time, formed a reverse circulation path with his elemental storage channel and that broken meridian.

A few breaths later, Mo Wuji's heart was filled with indescribable joy. His elemental storage channel was indeed able to heal his meridian. Previously, he didn't try it because he didn't know of that function. From the looks of it, his elemental storage channel wasn't simply a place where he could store elemental energy, and the same went for his spirit storage channel. He had simply wasted so much of their potential.

He was completely oblivious to the treasure that he had within him. At this instant, Mo Wuji only wanted to chuckle loudly. His meridian cultivation method was truly exceptional.

Instants later, Mo Wuji's torn meridian was completely recovered. Mo Wuji did not hesitate to set his foot back on the Immortal Seeking Staircase, and at the same time, form his spiritual will whirlpool.

After stabilizing himself, Mo Wuji went on to the second step. The violent force came bounding over again. However, Mo Wuji was not like before; not only did he form spiritual will whirlpools from the spiritual will from both his spirit storage channel and his sea of consciousness, he also formed an immortal elemental whirlpool from the energy within his elemental storage channel.

Mo Wuji's spiritual will whirlpools merged with the immortal elemental whirlpool, and at that instant, it formed a unique domain aground Mo Wuji. On the surface, it looked calm and innocuous, but it was actually a domain formed from Mo Wuji's immortal elemental whirlpool and spiritual will whirlpool.

The moment the whirlpool domain was formed, Mo Wuji was able to stand firm on the second step.

Mo Wuji stopped at the second step; his heart was filled with ecstasy. In a year's time, he had obtained the rights to climb the first step. Alternatively, it could be said that he spent an entire year to gain insights on how to climb the first step. As for the second step, he only took one attempt.

Sometimes, the things you want may only be separated from you by a thin piece of paper; you only need to lightly touch it and you would be able to get what you want.

The current him, had broken through that thin piece of paper. Now, not only can he stand firmly on the second step of the Immortal Seeking Staircase, he had also formed a unique Heavenly Immortal Domain that was exclusive to him; the whirlpool domain formed from the fusion of his immortal elemental whirlpool and the spiritual will whirlpool.

After Mo Wuji understood this principle, his entire body felt relaxed. So what if he didn't have an immortal lattice? Like everyone else, he could step on the Immortal Seeking Staircase.

At this moment, Mo Wuji's mind was clear; he went on to the third step.

The immortal elemental energy from all his 108 meridians flooded out, forming one immortal elemental whirlpool after another. He didn't even need to use his spiritual will; he was able

to easily reach a higher level on the Immortal Seeking Staircase.

Mo Wuji didn't continue climbing the Immortal Seeking Staircase; on the contrary, he went back down.

Mo Wuji had never climbed the Immortal Seeking Staircase fully before. Naturally, he didn't know that for other cultivators, they would have to get to the top in a single try. If they made a second attempt, the pressure would increase by an entire fold. Now, he had the confidence of climbing the Immortal Seeking Staircase and enter the Immortal World.

The reason why he came back down was because he had some debts to settle.

Firstly, he had to kill Lao Cai to take revenge for Kou Yuan. Secondly, he needed to find Master Pu Zi; regardless of whether Master Pu Zi betrayed them or not, Mo Wuji was going to find him and get the truth.

There was also one more thing; he estimated that by this time, the Immortal World should have reconstructed the transfer array to Ying Bian City. He, Mo Wuji, wasn't someone who would swallow his grievances; since he was going to leave, he would destroy Ying Bian City once more.

If he could do it once, he could do it twice.

After descending the Immortal Seeking Staircase, Mo Wuji threw

out a pile of immortal crystals as he prepared himself to charge into the advanced Heavenly Immortal Stage. When he reaches the Great Circle of the Heavenly Immortal Stage, coupled with his unique whirlpool domain, even a Golden Immortal like Luo Jun would be settled in a short amount of time.

Chapter 487: Wheel Of Life And Death

Mo Wuji was only in the Heavenly Immortal Stage. But with his 108 meridians completely open, and his large amount of high grade immortal crystals, the immortal spiritual energy around Mo Wuji was brimming. The immortal spiritual energy extracted from the high grade immortal crystals formed one whirlpool after another, just like Mo Wuji's whirlpool domain, as they got sucked in by Mo Wuji.

In merely half a year, Mo Wuji's cultivation rose from the intermediate Heavenly Immortal Stage to the advanced Heavenly Immortal Stage, then to the peak. He did not meet with any bottleneck, nor did he administer any immortal pills during this time.

Mo Wuji stopped cultivating as he stabilised his cultivation. He was feeling rather emotional; previously, he had concocted a huge amount of immortal pills in case he met with any bottlenecks.

Mo Wuji was learning from his previous mistake; back when he was preparing for his Heavenly Immortal Tribulation, if not for the Falling Dust Immortal Fruit which he obtained by a stroke of luck, he would have been destined to fail. Thus before he started cultivating, he specially prepared so many low grade immortal pills.

He never expected that even after preparing so many immortal pills, he actually didn't even use one. Indeed, even he still didn't know much about his meridian cultivation method yet.

If Mo Wuji was in the Immortal World, Mo Wuji would have taken one step more and charge into the Golden Immortal Stage. However, Mo Wuji didn't dare do it now. The image of those Golden Immortals shattered into pieces by the Law of the Heaven and Earth remained indelible in his mind. He had witnessed those scenes personally; if he charged into the Golden Immortal Stage now, he would only be courting death.

It should be time for him to go back to the Immortal World. It would be best if the transfer array from the Immortal World had been reconstructed, and a new castellan despatched. That way, he could heartily cause another ruckus.

Unfortunately, his attacks were still too ordinary. Even with his whirlpool domain, his most power attacks were merely his Domain Smashing Fist and his Spatial Imprisonment. As for his Half Moon Halberd, he managed to infuse it with his Nirvana Pole Shadow's shadow skill, but he didn't have a proper and complete halberd sacred art.

His attacks were still rather plain, but they should be enough to deal with Ying Bian City.

Just as Mo Wuji stepped out from the black whirlpool, he felt a violent shockwave sweeping over. Even though Mo Wuji was already at the peak of the Heavenly Immortal Stage, this simple shockwave had left all the bones in Mo Wuji's body shaking. He suspected that if he were to wait any longer, his fleshly body would be thoroughly damaged.

Hurry and go back! Mo Wuji did not think twice as he turned

back towards the black whirlpool.

However, the moment Mo Wuji stepped out of the black whirlpool, it disappeared without a trace. From Mo Wuji's experience, if he wanted to go back, he would need to wait for an entire day.

"Boom!" An intense flood of elemental energy charged over. Mo Wuji's Water Dispelling Pearl was directly shattered as the violent immortal elemental energy and pressure crashed against Mo Wuji's body. Right on the spot, Mo Wuji coughed out a mouthful of fresh blood and slammed heavily on the riverbed below him.

What a powerful sacred art, Mo Wuji's heart was filled with astonishment. Ever since he started cultivating, he had never met with such a terrifying sacred art. Nor had he met with a situation where the repercussions of another's battle had almost killed him. It could even be said that if not for his vitality channel, he would have already been dead.

"Bang! Bang!" It was as though two huge mountains descended from the sky, sending and displacing water in all directions; two figures appeared in Mo Wuji's spiritual will.

One of them was a yellow robed daoist nun. Mo Wuji couldn't see her face; he could only see the layer of white jade snow around her. That white jade snow was like a round world, allowing her to control everything in the surrounding.

Opposite the daoist nun was a black faced man. He looked like he

had just dug himself out from hell; his entire body was dirty black, and he exuded a suffocating Yin energy from his body. His aura was no weaker than that daoist nun.

"Li Qinggu, let's see where you can run off now. Die for me..." The black faced man's voice was hoarse as he shouted venomously. As he spoke, he extended both his black hands and formed a circle in mid air.

"Gu Jiushi, you still don't have that ability..." The yellow robed daoist nun sneered. However, she only completed half her sentence before she shouted angrily, "Gu Jiushi, you actually dare to use the Yin Yang Radiance, you must be mad..."

"Hahahaha!" The black faced man laughed maniacally, "That's right, this is the Yin Yang Radiance, one Yin and one Yang. Today, only one of us will survive. If I'm not able to kill you today, I would die right where I stand..."

A sort of crazy and violent aura of death swept across the entire area. Mo Wuji, as the creator of the meridian cultivation technique, knew what was going from this aura.

This Yin Yang Radiance of Gu Jiushi's was a sure-kill method; the moment it was released, either him or that yellow robed daoist nun would die. This sort of move was a double-edged sword, it could cause both his or his opponent's death.

An Yin Yang Fish Wheel appeared.

When that Yin Yang Fish Wheel appeared, despite being heavily injured, Mo Wuji actually closed his eyes. He had suddenly gained insights on a new world.

"Boom!" That violent flood of energy came surging over once more, sending the closed eyed Mo Wuji flying again. All the bones within Mo Wuji's body started shattering inch by inch, and a boundless breath of death seeped into Mo Wuji's body.

The moment Mo Wuji landed heavily back on the riverbed, the battling yellow robed daoist nun and the black faced man had already disappeared. At this moment, Mo Wuji did not have any signs of life as he lied on this desolate Lifeless Riverbed. Both his eyes were still closed.

Time passed slowly. The sand and soil from the Lifeless Riverbed gradually covered Mo Wuji up.

At this moment, Mo Wuji's vitality channel was still continuously supplying Mo Wuji with life energy. Gradually, the meridians within Mo Wuji's previously lifeless body started to reverse circulate; the spirit storage channels started to heal Mo Wuji's shattered sea of consciousness while the elemental storage channels started to heal Mo Wuji's torn meridians.

Two absolute experts had battled on the Lifeless Riverbed. Even though it was merely a short exchange, the shockwaves from their battle had not only killed Mo Wuji, but had even left Mo Wuji's meridians and sea of consciousness completely damaged.

If not for his meridian cultivation method, which allowed him to have the vitality channel, elemental storage channel and the spirit storage channel, he would be thoroughly and completely dead.

Even though Mo Wuji was already gradually regaining his vitality, and his meridians and sea of consciousness had completely recovered, Mo Wuji still didn't wake up.

In Mo Wuji's mind, there were only the images of that black robed man's move; within that hand seal of Yin and Yang, there were also traces of life and death.

He used the surrounding life energy and death energy to form tangible boundaries; two separate and extreme domains where one side is Life and the other is Death.

No, that's not right. It should be one thought is Life, and the other thought is Death.

At this moment, Mo Wuji's dao revelation channel started to reverse circulate furiously; all of Mo Wuji's thoughts and insights started to sublimate within the dao revelation channel.

After some unknown period of time, Mo Wuji suddenly stood up; it was as though there were lightning in his eyes as he raised his hands into mid air, forming an Yin Yang Taiji Seal.

The river water from the Lifeless River, at this moment, was being pushed away by this seal.

"Boom!" The gloom of death filled and inundated the entire area. It was as though the blood and soul within his body had been extracted; Mo Wuji felt his entire body turning empty. His spiritual will and immortal elemental energy, at this instant, was also furiously being sucked out of him.

Suddenly, there seemed to be life energy within the Lifeless River. No, it should be said that all the life energy from the Lifeless River had been shifted to one corner, while the other corner was completely filled with the energy of death. This death energy could not be contained as it immediately went in and filled Mo Wuji's body.

At the very next instant, Mo Wuji's entire body was brimming with boundless death energy; at this instant, he was dead. Following which, with the reverse circulation of his vitality channel, all that death energy had been transformed and had become life force.

"I understand now," Mo Wuji muttered to himself; his eyes stared into the distance.

From the black faced man's Yin Yang Radiance, Mo Wuji gained enlightenment on this move. Moreover, this move was far more enigmatic than that black faced man's Yin Yang Radiance, it encompassed the Dao of Life and Death.

The moment this move appeared, one must survive while the other dies.

"I'll call this move, the Wheel of Life and Death." Mo Wuji's voice was filled with intense self-confidence and majesty; this was the second sacred art that he had gained enlightenment from - the Wheel of Life and Death.

When other exhibit this Wheel of Life and Death, they would also be placing themselves in utmost danger, because this move would kill either you or your enemy. However, Mo Wuji was not subjected to such a situation; he possessed the vitality channel. The Wheel of Life and Death brings one to the extremes of Life or Death; he would definitely be on the side of Life.

As for that yellow robed daoist nun and that black faced man, those two of them were definitely much more powerful than an average Golden Immortal, and Mo Wuji was also sure that they didn't have any regulation talismans on them. Even without regulation talismans, these two experts were able to appear in the Lifeless River. Ostensibly, these two's cultivation had already passed the boundaries of the Law of Heaven and Earth, and they would no longer be oppressed by these laws.

At this instant, Mo Wuji had etched this grudge towards the two of them in his heart. Even though he had gained enlightenment on the Wheel of Life and Death because of the black faced man's Yin Yang Radiance, but Mo Wuji was no fool. The moment the black faced man exhibited his Yin Yang Radiance, one of the two of them would definitely die. However, one of these two thick faced fellas actually directed the death energy towards him. Thus, the one who died was the innocent ant, him.

If not for his vitality channel, he would have already have been dead. One day, he would definitely find these two people and settle this debt.

Chapter 488: You Actually Dare To List Me As Wanted

Ying Bian City.

As the largest city in the Corner of Yong Ying, as well as being the Immortal World's symbol in the Corner of Yong Ying, Ying Bian City had always been the most flourishing place in the Corner of Yong Ying.

Even though a cultivator from Half Immortal Domain had destroyed its defensive array not long ago, to Ying Bian City, it wasn't a huge problem.

Moreover, after the previous defensive array got destroyed, Ying Bian City's defensive array had been re-installed and modified. Currently, Ying Bian City's defensive array was a true and solid Grade 3 immortal array; it was no longer something that merely looked grand on the surface.

Outside of Ying Bian City's defensive array, a huge wanted notice was hung. On that notice, it was written: Wanted - Half Immortal Domain Expert Mo Wuji. This person is savage and brutal. Previously, he assassinated Ying Bian City's Castellan Luo Jun, and robbed from Seven Smoke Sect's Manager He Junhu, as well as Han Zhiqi. Additionally, this person has murdered more than a hundred Heavenly Immortal cultivators from the Corner of Yong Ying. Any cultivator with news would receive huge rewards. This includes 5,000 immortal lattice stones, 100,000 intermediate grade immortal crystals. Those who are able to apprehend this person, would be rewarded 100,000 immortal lattice stones, 500,000 high

grade immortal crystals, a Grade 3 attack-type immortal equipment, a Grade 3 flying-type immortal equipment, one Falling Dust Immortal Pill...

With such bountiful rewards, people easily ignored the other wanted posters.

However, even though the rewards were great, up till now, no one had come forward to provide Ying Bian City with news of Mo Wuji.

Almost everyone knew that the poster was lying; it said that Mo Wuji had assassinated Luo Jun. However, it was under everyone's eyes that Mo Wuji fought and killed Luo Jun in an outright battle; it was no assassination.

At this instant, a blue robed cultivator arrived outside Ying Bian City. He lifted up his head and saw the wanted crystal ball notice and said indifferently, "They want to arrest me with just 100,000 immortal lattice stones. This Ying Bian City does seem to think much of me."

Constant streams of cultivators flowed in and out Ying Bian City. These words were immediately noticed by some surrounding cultivators.

Many of them did not even need to see the image on the crystal ball as they exclaimed, "You're Mo Wuji..."

"That's right, I'm Mo Wuji. If you want to catch me, you better hurry." Mo Wuji flipped his hand and the Half Moon Halberd appeared in his palm.

Some of those that recognised Mo Wuji immediately lowered their heads. Not only did they not attack him, those that were intending to enter Ying Bian City hurriedly turned and left.

There was no need to talk about themselves; even back in Jin Yun City Square, more than hundred Heavenly Immortals and even a Golden Immortal attacked Mo Wuji but they weren't even able to ruffle Mo Wuji's feathers. Eventually, Mo Wuji could even fight his way to Ying Bian City and killed the Ying Bian City's castellan.

As long as they weren't idiots, they wouldn't dare to fight Mo Wuji.

Immortal lattice stones and immortal crystals were good, and the Falling Dust Immortal Pill was amazing, but being able to cultivate to the Heavenly Immortal Stage, how many of them were idiots? This wanted notice had already been out for three years but there still wasn't any news about Mo Wuji. Moreover, the new castellan didn't raise the importance over arresting Mo Wuji. Who didn't know that they would have to risk their lives to get these things?

Seeing that no one dared to make a move on him, Mo Wuji laughed coldly and suddenly, the green halberd in his hand formed a 30 meter long Half Moon Halberd Light.

"Boom!" The halberd light directly shattered the wanted crystal ball in dust; that Grade 3 immortal array also started shaking violently.

Mo Wuji did not stop there; the green halberd in his hands continued to slash outwards, forming one 30 meter long Half Moon Halberd Light after another which struck continuously at the same spot. In a little more than ten breaths time, a fracture appeared in the array.

Even though the array had already been strengthened, when placed it front of an array expert like Mo Wuji, it would still be destroyed.

"As we cultivate to become immortals, we must cultivate to such a degree. Only then, can we walk with our heads held high." One of the cultivators standing outside Ying Bian City sighed with emotion as he saw Mo Wuji's actions.

"How many people can be like him? To kill a Golden Immortal while in the Heavenly Immortal Stage; or to cross the Immortal Chasm by himself? I heard that not even Xuan Immortals could necessarily cross the Immortal Chasm safely, and this fella could do that as an Earthly Immortal. He's clearly not simple."

"Speak softly, don't let the experts from Ying Bian City hear you."

"Keke, now that this person has come, do you still think that there are experts in Ying Bian City?"

"Err... Dao friend is right."

From a greater distance, a few cultivators in the elementary Heavenly Immortal Stage were clenching their fists as their blood boiled endlessly. Others might not know Mo Wuji, but they did; because they were from Half Immortal Domain.

A middle-aged man sighed, "Those years ago in Half Immortal Domain, Mo Wuji was already savage without equal; even Dao Lord Guang Quan didn't dare do anything to him. I even thought that he was too arrogant. Only now do I know that he was still hiding his power."

"Unfortunately, my power is too weak. Otherwise, I would definitely take out my magic treasure to stand beside Brother Mo and destroy Ying Bian City's defensive array, then kill our way into Ying Bian City."

"All of us cultivators from Half Immortal Domain owe a debt of gratitude towards Brother Mo. if not for him, we wouldn't be able to use the transfer array to come here. The Half Immortal Domain was continuously collapsing, and if we were to stay there any further, we would have perished in the Immortal Chasm."

...

"Crack!" After another halberd light, the fracture in the defensive array finally widened. At this moment, the city gates to Ying Bian City appeared in front of everyone's eyes.

"Which dao friend is dissatisfied with my Ying Bian City, and is attacking my Ying Bian City?" A deep voice resounded. Following which, a white faced man descended outside Ying Bian City.

Over ten other people swiftly joined him.

Mo Wuji glanced towards these people. Including this white faced man, there were at least four Golden Immortals. Moreover, there were more than ten experts in the late Heavenly Immortal Stage.

Lao Cai and that red robed cultivator were among their ranks, which had left Mo Wuji rather contented. From the looks of it, he wouldn't need to go around searching for Lao Cai. Today, the first person he would kill is Lao Cai. Not only did he want to take revenge for Kou Yuan, he would also help his Senior Sister Qingru vent her resentment.

"Chang Luo's Mo Wuji." Mo Wuji opened his hand and the Half Moon Halberd landed beside him; he did not continue attacking. Chang Luo was his birth place back on Earth, it was merely a county-level city.

"Chang Luo's Dao Friend Mo, my Ying Bian City has no grievances with you, why would you attack my Ying Bian City?" The white faced man's face turned ugly. His power was not much different from Luo Jun. Moreover, he had heard of Mo Wuji's might before; Luo Jun, Han Zhiqi and Hong Ju, three Golden Immortals, had attacked him simultaneously, but Mo Wuji was actually able to kill two of them. Furthermore, both Lao Cai and Hong Ju currently weren't able to fight to the best to their

abilities.

He had also heard that Mo Wuji was not afraid of group battles. If he, Bi Kang, was to fight with Mo Wuji, he would very likely end up following Luo Jun's footsteps.

Even though he was aggrieved and infuriated, Bi Kang forcefully suppressed his emotions. Unfortunately, this wasn't the Immortal World; if this was the Immortal World, he would have destroyed Mo Wuji long ago. If this was the Immortal World, he wouldn't think twice to eradicate an arrogant Heavenly Immortal ant.

Mo Wuji naturally knew the intentions behind the other party's "dao friend" and "Chang Luo"; he's feigning innocence. Mo Wuji merely chuckled and did not speak, then he suddenly pounced towards the slowly retreating Lao Cai. At the same time, he punched forward, "Since you dare to list me as wanted, then let this old man see how capable you guys are."

Compared to his ruckus at Ying Bian City the last time, Mo Wuji's power was higher by multiple folds. However, Mo Wuji decided that he should still get rid of Lao Cai as soon as possible.

Searing hot flames boomed outwards; at the same time, the four Golden Immortal simultaneously exhibited their domains. They all knew that Mo Wuji didn't have a domain; now that Mo Wuji suddenly attacked, they would first superpose their domains and heavily injure Mo Wuji.

However, the moment the four of them displayed their domains,

they knew that something was wrong. Not only did Mo Wuji have a domain, Mo Wuji's domain was incredibly peculiar; it contained an intense whirlpool force.

"Boom! Boom! Boom!" The Golden Immortal Domains were immediately grinded away by Mo Wuji's whirlpool domain.

The red robed Hong Ju hurriedly retreated. He had battled with Mo Wuji before, and he was the person that was most familiar with Mo Wuji's power. At this moment, wasn't Mo Wuji multiple folds stronger than when they battled previously? He was sure that even if all four of them worked together, they would only barely block Mo Wuji's attack. All this was based on the premise that they worked together and be united in their concerted effort.

In reality, he knew better than anyone else that the four of them wouldn't be able to work together. Thus, he, Hong Ju, wouldn't fight Mo Wuji with all his efforts. Moreover, he knew that even if they worked together and blocked Mo Wuji, his regulation talisman might still shatter.

Was Mo Wuji really a simple Heavenly Immortal?

The moment Hong Ju retreated, the Golden Immortal Domains, that were already being destroyed by Mo Wuji, became even weaker.

Bi Kang snorted and brought out his magic treasure; it was a leopard tail serpent pike. However, before he could even attack Mo Wuji, that terrifyingly hot energy burned a passage in space. A

strong and intense oppressive force surged within that passage.

This was a fist domain?

Bi Kang stared in shock at that searing hot spatial passage; fear and trepidation filled his heart. If this was the Immortal World, he could defend against this punch with all his power. However, if he were to use all his power here, he would only be courting death.

Why did such a heaven defying Heavenly Immortal come to the Corner of Yong Ying? Even if this fella was in the Immortal World, few Heavenly Immortals would be able to battle with him.

Even Bi Kang subconsciously took a step backwards while the other Golden Immortal went ahead to protect himself. As for Lao Cai, no one wanted to risk their lives to save a mere manager of a merchant house.

"Crack!" Lao Cai's domain disintegrated under Mo Wuji's Domain Smashing Fist and whirlpool domain. The gloomy aura of death enveloped him. Currently, his heart was filled with a single regret: he regretted staying in Ying Bian City.

There was no need to talk about him, even the people from the Immortal World didn't think that Mo Wuji would come back to cause another ruckus.

"Brother Bi, save me..." At this moment, Lao Cai couldn't care about anything else, as he furiously tried to struggle free of the

surrounding superposed domains and go towards Bi Kang for help.

Bi Kang's face was unsightly. Naturally, he wouldn't help Lao Cai. The strength that Mo Wuji had just displayed had let him know that Lao Cai's and Hong Ju's reports were all wrong. Mo Wuji's power was far, far, far higher than what he expected. He would only be courting death if he went to help Lao Cai.

Chapter 489: Three Conditions

"Crack!" Lao Cai could no longer care about the regulation talisman; all the immortal elemental energy in his body surged to the maximum; he even ignited his vital blood. However, before he could escape from Mo Wuji's punch, his regulation talisman shattered.

"Bang!" A fog of blood formed in a flash. Lao Cai, an esteemed Golden Immortal Stage cultivator, was now reduced into a fog of blood. It was unknown whether Lao Cai had been smashed by Mo Wuji's fist, or crushed by the Laws of the Heaven and Earth.

Mo Wuji's violent Domain Smashing Fist didn't dissipate just like that. Instead, it continuously burnt and formed ripples in space.

"Crash!" The moment Mo Wuji retracted his fist, the Grade 3 immortal array collapsed on the spot.

Even though he knew that Mo Wuji had specially reserved his fist to destroy Ying Bian's defensive array, Bi Kang didn't make another move. It was as though his heart had been dipped in ice cold water; just now, he had seen Mo Wuji's power clearly. He was sure that even if they were in the Immortal World, Lao Cai might not have been Mo Wuji's match.

It was true that Lao Cai still had some other moves of his own, but didn't Mo Wuji also have other killer moves? At the very least, his defining Lightning Sword Rain had yet to appear.

Mo Wuji opened his hands and caught Lao Cai's rings in mid air. At the same time, he looked at Bi Kang calmly. The reason why he didn't make a move, was because Bi Kang also hadn't made a move just now. If Bi Kang had attacked him while he was killing Lao Cai, he would already have slashed Bi Kang with his Half Moon Halberd.

He didn't have grievances with Bi Kang. He didn't come here to cause a massacre, but to establish his might.

"Dao Friend Mo, I am Ying Bian City's current castellan, Bi Kang. These two are from Yong Ying Immortal Domain, Dao Friend Hu Ming and Dao Friend Hong Ju. Even though there's some misunderstandings between us, perhaps we could discuss about it in my mansion." When Bi Kang saw that Mo Wuji didn't make another move after killing Lao Cai, he directly went to keep his magic treasure, then he clasped his fists towards Mo Wuji. At the same time, he also took the chance to introduce the other two Golden Immortals.

After that, he secretly transmitted a message to Mo Wuji, "Dao Friend Mo, I believe that you're not a reckless person. If we can sit down and talk, I will definitely be able to offer Dao Friend Mo things that would satisfy you."

Mo Wuji did not immediately answer Bi Kang. Instead, he looked at Hong Ju, who had already retreated tens of meters away. He spoke with an icy cold tone, "If you dare retreat any further, I will kill you right here and now. Do you believe me?"

Hong Ju, who was retreating continuously, immediately had a

pale expression of his face when he heard these words. Shaking, he brought his fists up and cupped them, then said weakly, "Dao Friend Mo's sacred art is far stronger than mine. If you want to kill me, Hong Ju, I naturally believe that it is possible."

Only then did Mo Wuji say to Bi Kang, "Dao Friend Bi Kang, please wait for an instant!"

With that, Mo Wuji took a step into the city; his fists punched out once more.

"Boom!" Space scrambled around messily in all directions. That newly constructed transfer array to the Immortal World was, once again, destroyed by Mo Wuji's single punch.

Mo Wuji lightly waved his hand, then he moved on to destroy the seals on the transfer array to Half Immortal Domain.

After doing all this, Mo Wuji went back in front of Bi Kang; he extended his hand and said, "Dao Friend Bi Kang, you can lead the way."

After saying this, Mo Wuji seemed to recall something. He turned back and shouted loudly, "If anyone dares to shout for the death or harm of cultivators from Half Immortal Domain, I will give him the gift of my fist. There will be a third visit to Ying Bian City."

Bi Kang's lips twitched slightly but he could only sigh silently in his heart, as he brought Mo Wuji to the castellan mansion. Even

though Hong Ju wanted to leave immediately, he didn't dare do anything, and could only follow along at the back.

"Hahahaha! Solid! F*cking solid!" The moment Mo Wuji left, one of the cultivators in the elementary Heavenly Immortal Stage outside Ying Bian City started chortle loudly.

As he noticed eyes landing on him, this chuckling Heavenly Immortal had no reservations as he said, "That's right, I'm from Half Immortal Domain. Dao Friend Mo's actions today has earned my admiration and respect. Something must be wrong in my mind if I don't stand forward to support Brother Mo."

If this was a usual time, the moment a person dared to say that he was from Half Immortal Domain, he would immediately be surrounded then sent to Ying Bian City.

But at this moment, all the surrounding cultivators acted as though they hadn't seen anything as they let this Half Immortal Domain cultivator continue to rejoice and celebrate.

Mo Wuji, this vicious person, had killed He Lian Merchant Union's Manager Lao Cai in a single move. With one halberd, he destroyed Ying Bian City's defensive array, and with another punch, he smashed the transfer array from Ying Bian City to the Immortal World. But in the end, what happened? In the end, he was cordially invited by the castellan to the castellan mansion. No farts were given. To act against a cultivator from Half Immortal Domain now, you must be kidding me, we all want to live for a few more years.

...

The entrance of Ying Bian City's Castellan Mansion. The group stopped.

Bi Kang clasped his fists towards Mo Wuji and said, "Brother Mo, I, Bi Kang, admire geniuses. Dao Friend Mo is a genius among geniuses. Thus, I genuinely wish to invite Dao Friend Mo into my castellan mansion for a discussion."

Bi Kang wasn't lying when he spoke these words. Mo Wuji was able to destroy Ying Bian City's defensive array in a short period of time. Clearly, Mo Wuji was an absolute expert in arrays; Mo Wuji, himself, might be able to install a Grade 3 immortal array.

Towards an array expert like this, he, Bi Kang, would only be courting death if he were to try to use arrays to trap Mo Wuji.

Mo Wuji sneered, "It doesn't matter how genuine you are. I, Mo Wuji, have nothing to fear. I'm not even afraid that you would act against me. To be honest, I have some soy beans but I don't have a pan to fry them in. I would actually prefer it if you attack me."

Bi Kang started to tremble in anger. He didn't know about not being able to fry soy beans without a pan, but he guessed that it should mean that Mo Wuji wanted to attack but he didn't have an excuse to do so. Mo Wuji was so brutal and fierce; even if they joined forces, they wouldn't be a match for him. He definitely could give Mo Wuji an excuse to attack them.

"Dao Friend Mo's jokes are so funny," Bi Kang forcefully smiled as he clasped his fists.

Mo Wuji looked at Bi Kang's pretentious smile in disdain. If not for the fact that he knew another "Bi Kang" would come over after killing this one, he wouldn't have wasted so many words. After all, threatening one Bi Kang would cause them to have some fear towards him.

"I don't have time to joke with you. I give you half an incense's time, release all the cultivators from Half Immortal Domain. Otherwise, I would do it myself," Mo Wuji said indifferently.

Bi Kang clasped his fists, "Dao Friend Mo can rest assured. Now that I know that this is a misunderstanding, I will definitely release those Half Immortal Domain cultivators."

In Mo Wuji's spiritual will, he noticed that Bi Kang had sent out a message. Soon, his spiritual will detected large amounts of cultivators being released; he had even met some of them in Half Immortal Domain before. From the looks of it, Bi Kang wasn't faking an act.

"Lead the way then," Mo Wuji's face eased up.

...

Minutes later, Bi Kang and the other Golden Immortals were

sitting in the castellan mansion's guest hall.

"Dao Friend Mo, please enjoy the tea." After a pretty female cultivator brought a cup of immortal tea to Mo Wuji, Bi Kang took the initiative to stand up and invite Mo Wuji to drink the tea.

Mo Wuji did not hesitate to drink the immortal tea. Thereafter, he placed the teacup aside and spoke in a straightforward manner, "Castellan Bi, let's go straight to the point. If you are able to satisfy me with three conditions, I will leave immediately. If I'm not satisfied, I will go and find ways to satisfy myself. I don't like negotiating, I've never had such a habit."

The way Mo Wuji spoke was incredibly tyrannical. He only gave them one chance to compromise, otherwise, he would kill the lot of them.

The teacup in Bi Kang's hand only got crushed into pieces. He started to regret why he didn't place poison in that immortal tea. It took him much difficulty to calm himself down, and he tried to speak as warmly as possible, "Firstly, the three of us won't arrest any of the cultivators from Half Immortal Domain. But if you kill us, we don't have the power to guarantee that others would not arrest them."

Mo Wuji knew that Bi Kang was merely a castellan despatched from the Immortal World; it was already pretty impressive that he could do something of this degree. Mo Wuji's gaze then turned towards Hu Ming and Hong Ju.

Noticing Mo Wuji's gaze land on them, Hu Ming and Hong Ju hurriedly said "We only follow Castellan Bi's orders; Castellan Bi's words are the same as ours."

Mo Wuji nodded, then turned back to Bi Kang.

When Bi Kang saw that Mo Wuji didn't say anything much with this first condition, he heaved a sigh of relief and continued, "My Ying Bian City is willing to compensate Dao Friend Mo 100,000 high grade immortal crystals."

Mo Wuji sneered, they want to make him leave with 100,000 high grade immortal crystals, do they think that he's a beggar?

Seemingly noticing Mo Wuji's displeasure, Bi Kang hurriedly added, "Dao Friend Mo, actually, it's also incredibly hard for us to get high grade immortal crystals. After all, this is the Corner of Yong Ying, and not the actual Immortal World. I heard that Dao Friend Mo likes to refine pills, so I also prepared some valuable pill formulas for Dao Friend Mo."

"Oh, why don't you take them out?" The moment Mo Wuji heard about the pill formulas, he instantly got spirited. He guessed that Bi Kang should have heard of his purchase of a pill furnace back in the Jin Yun Auction, which was why Bi Kang had this idea.

Bi Kang, on the other hand, did not hesitate as he brought out a beastskin scroll and passed it to Mo Wuji.

Mo Wuji only swept across the scroll with his spiritual will to know that it was genuine. This beastskin scroll is at least thousands of years old; Bi Kang couldn't possibly have the time to produce such a fake.

There were 7 pill formulas in the scroll and Mo Wuji had already known of two of them. There were also three of the pill formulas which weren't that valuable as they were wine brewing formulas. However, the last two pill formulas were especially valuable: one was the Xuan Crossing Pill, the other was the Drizzle Pill.

The Xuan Crossing Pill was a Tier 3 Immortal Pill; it was a pill that could help a Golden Immortal advance into the Xuan Immortal Stage. This pill formula was incredibly valuable to Mo Wuji. The Drizzle Pill was also a Tier 3 Immortal Pill; this pill could help cultivators in the Xuan Immortal Stage and below to recover their immortal elemental energy. It was also very valuable.

"These pill formulas are useful to me. I accept this condition." Mo Wuji had no trace of politeness as he kept the pill formulas.

Seeing that Mo Wuji had agreed to the second condition, Bi Kang heaved a sigh of relief again. Then, he took out a positioning ball and passed it to Mo Wuji, "This shows the location of an Immortal King Ruins in Yong Ying Immortal Domain. After I received this map, I never had the chance to visit it. If Dao Friend Mo is interested, you can take it."

Mo Wuji's spiritual will seeped into the crystal ball; indeed, it showed a mountain range shrouded in mist; there even seemed to be a huge river. However, Mo Wuji was sure that Bi Kang had

definitely visited this ruins before. Moreover, this crystal ball was definitely a roadside good that many people knew about.

Chapter 490: The Unforeseen Situation In The Lifeless River

After obtaining the pill formulas for the Xuan Crossing Pill and the Drizzle Pill, Mo Wuji was already rather contented. Moreover, killing Bi Kang would not be able to change the reality of the Immortal World controlling the Corner of Yong Ying. He couldn't stay in the Corner of Yong Ying forever; if he wanted the Corner of Yong Ying to truly be independent, he would have to wrest for power within the Immortal World. However, all this were merely ideals for the current Mo Wuji.

As he thought of this, Mo Wuji grabbed the crystal ball and said, "Your three conditions pass."

"Many thanks Dao Friend Mo. If Dao Friend Mo comes back to my Ying Bian City in the future, you will always be an esteemed guest." When Bi Kang heard Mo Wuji's words, he knew that he had passed this calamity; Mo Wuji didn't go on a massacre.

Mo Wuji did not care about Bi Kang's pretentious words. Instead, he turned to Hong Ju, "Hong Ju, you have stayed in Ying Bian City for the longest period of time. I need to ask you a few questions."

Hong Ju hurriedly said, "Dao Friend Mo, feel free to ask me anything. Hong Ju will answer to the best of my abilities."

Hong Ju, an esteemed Golden Immortal, was currently being so courteous and respectful to Mo Wuji, a Heavenly Immortal. However, Bi Kang and Hu Ming didn't have the slightest disdain

towards him. After all, Mo Wuji was able to kill them easily with a lift of his hand. To behave without respect would only courting death.

Mo Wuji said with an indifferent expression, "First question. Half Immortal Domain excavates immortal lattice stones and provides them to the Immortal Domain. Also, in Half Immortal Domain, there's this acute wood energy; if one stays in Half Immortal Domain for long without expelling this energy, he would gradually be woodified. I heard that there's a pill that could expel this acute wood energy, it's called the Wood Dissolving Pill."

As he got here, Mo Wuji specially raised the seriousness in his tone, "This Wood Dissolving Pill can only be concocted by metal-type pill refiners. I conducted some research in Half Immortal Domain, but I was completely unable to find any metal-type pill refiners. I have already investigated on the pill formula, and I found that it originated from here. Now, can you tell me, are these metal-type pill refiners currently in Ying Bian City?"

The moment Mo Wuji raised his voice, Hong Ju subconsciously shuddered; he could even feel Mo Wuji's killing intent. Even though he had just sat down, he stood back up, frightened by Mo Wuji's words. He slowly clasped his fists and said, "Dao Friend Mo's words are true. Those Wood Dissolving Pills are supplied by Ying Bian City.

However, those metal-type pill refiners aren't in Ying Bian City. This is because concocting the Wood Dissolving Pill is damaging to one's longevity and vital blood. Additionally, metal-type pill refiners have always been very rare. Thus, the Immortal Domain

uses all sorts of methods to find metal-type pill refiners from the various low grade planets and bring them to the Corner of Yong Ying. Thereafter, they would be sent to the true Immortal World for fostering. Even the castellan and I do not know where they are."

Not only did Hong Ju answer Mo Wuji's question, he even said more than what Mo Wuji asked for.

The moment Mo Wuji heard Hong Ju's answer, he knew that he wouldn't be able to get any further news of the metal-type pill refiners here. Hong Ju's words should be true.

Mo Wuji nodded, "Second question. All the cultivators at the Great Circle of the Earthly Immortal Stage from the various planets are sent to Half Immortal Domain. Is this related to the Immortal World?"

Hong Ju hurriedly replied, "Dao Friend Mo, I really don't know."

Seeing Mo Wuji's gaze turn to them, Bi Kang and Hu Ming eagerly replied, "Dao Friend Mo, we don't know about this too."

Mo Wuji didn't ask any further. He believed that these people were merely ants for being sent to Ying Bian City. It was expected that they don't know anything.

"Third question. I once went into the Yong Ying Prison. It seems like they imprisoned some peak geniuses. What's that about?"

The moment Mo Wuji asked this question, he felt Bi Kang and co.'s faces turn pale white. He suddenly had a feeling that he shouldn't have asked this question.

After some time, Hong Ju replied with a trembling voice, "Such a thing truly happened, but I have only heard rumors about it. This matter isn't privy to ants like us. Even if Brother Mo were to threaten to kill me, I wouldn't be able to give you a specific answer. At the same time, I, Hong Ju, swear that if I were to reveal that Dao Friend Mo asked me this question, I, Hong Ju, will be struck by lightning and never be able to reincarnate."

The moment Hong Ju finished swearing, Bi Kang and Hu Ming also hurriedly stood up and started swearing, promising to never reveal of Mo Wuji's question.

Mo Wuji's heart sank. He knew that he should not have asked that previous question. After asking that question, the best solution was to get rid of the three of them. However, this Hong Ju actually swore a poison oath; it would truly be going against his values to kill the three of them now.

Mo Wuji did not pursue this matter. Instead, he continued asking, "Fourth question. Who told Ying Bian City that I had a large amount of immortal lattice stones on me, and that Lou Chuanhe had the Immortal-Traversing Ship?"

Hong Ju seemed to notice that Mo Wuji had suppressed his killing intent. He didn't dare to hide anything as he answered

promptly, "It's Kou Yuan, he..."

"That's definitely impossible!" Mo Wuji did not hesitate to interrupt Hong Ju's words. He had an intuition towards Kou Yuan's personality; he definitely didn't believe that Kou Yuan would betray him. The reason why he became friends with Kou Yuan, was entirely because of Kou Yuan's character."

Hong Ju hurriedly explained, "Even though Kou Yuan might be a genius, he doesn't belong to the ranks of absolute geniuses. The reason why he could have his tribulation in Half Immortal Domain and advance into the Heavenly Immortal Stage was because of Luo Jun. In his mind, Luo Jun concealed a Golden Immortal's primordial spirit imprint. After arriving at the Corner of Yong Ying, when Kou Yuan was battling, that primordial used that chance to possess Kou Yuan..."

"Where's Kou Yuan now?" Mo Wuji no longer bothered to conceal his killing intent. If he didn't kill this fella that possessed Kou Yuan, he would never be able to live with a clear heart.

"Kou Yuan has already entered into the Immortal World," Hong Ju answered cautiously.

"Then is the Immortal-Traversing Ship with Kou Yuan?" Mo Wuji snorted, then suppressed his killing intent.

Hong Ju hurriedly answered, "No, Kou Yuan seems to have some agreement with some other person from Half Immortal Domain. The Immortal-Traversing Ship was taken away by that other

person."

Mo Wuji sighed in his heart; fortunes truly clouded people's hearts. For some cultivators, friends could never compare to treasures. Moreover, the group of them only formed a temporary alliance.

Mo Wuji did not have the mood to continue any further. He stood up and said coldly, "Actually, I intended to kill today, but I'm not a person that enjoys killing. Since you've provided the conditions, I won't act any further. I hope that the few of you won't give me an excuse to act. Otherwise, I will definitely make a third visit."

With that, Mo Wuji stepped out of the guest hall and disappeared.

Throughout the entire process, Bi Kang's emotions went from anger to rage, to helplessness, then to acceptance... If this was the very start and Mo Wuji had left so arrogantly, he would have thought of ways to eliminate Mo Wuji. But now, he was very calm. To him, Ying Bian City was merely an encampment. After a period of time, he would leave Ying Bian City, and everything that happens here would have no relations to him.

Hong Ju stood up the moment Mo Wuji left. The reason why he stayed in Ying Bian City was because he believed that Mo Wuji definitely wouldn't come back. But now, Mo Wuji actually came back to Ying Bian City for a second time. If not for his cooperation, he would have ended up like Lao Cai. He definitely wouldn't stay in Ying Bian City any further; he had to leave this place. He was able to escape from Mo Wuji's hands twice, but who knows if there

would be a third time?

...

This was his second time destroying Ying Bian City's defensive array, as well as the transfer array to the Immortal World. As for how the Immortal World would react, Mo Wuji completely didn't give a sh*t.

At this moment, he was going around all corners of the Corner of Yong Ying, causing a strange phenomena in the Corner of Yong Ying. Previously, the various city squares and cities in the Corner of Yong Ying would hang Mo Wuji's image. But after Mo Wuji visited these places, those images would be taken down. Everyone who saw this would act as though nothing had happened. Some would even stop and bow towards Mo Wuji.

Eventually, some city squares and cities now that Mo Wuji was no longer 'wanted', and they took the initiative to take Mo Wuji's image down.

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After leisurely travelling around the Corner of Yong Ying for three to four months, Mo Wuji returned back to the Lifeless River.

During this time, he met some cultivators from Half Immortal Domain. However, he didn't meet any familiar faces like Bian Shuangbi and Qu Yang. As for Master Pu Zi, even less news of him

could be found.

Additionally, Mo Wuji felt as though his cultivation could enter into the Golden Immortal Stage at any instant. The cultivation resources in the Corner of Yong Ying was limited, thus, Mo Wuji decided to leave and head towards the Immortal World.

Originally, Mo Wuji intended to head straight to the Lifeless Riverbed, then use that gold Immortal Seeking Staircase to go to the Immortal World. However, the moment Mo Wuji reached the banks of the Lifeless River, he was stunned by the scene before him.

All this while, the Lifeless River had been incomparably calm. It was because of this calm, that the Lifeless River looked vast and majestic. This was especially so for the Lifeless Riverbed; it was simply dead silent. It could be said that except for the battle between the two absolute experts, there hadn't been any situations in the Lifeless River.

However, at this instant, the Lifeless River was roiling and crashing. Even the most violent seas wouldn't have such crazy waves.

Among the crashing waves, Mo Wuji could even feel an intense and enigmatic energy.

Mo Wuji did not believe that someone was battling within the Lifeless River because these waves did not seem to be induced by a battle...

That's not right, Mo Wuji seemed to recall somethin.

The Lifeless River was vast and wide, but if there was a wind, it shouldn't have remained as calm as a dead pool of water. Previously, when he arrived at the Lifeless River with Ku Ya and co., his mind had been occupied with the matter of the betrayal, so he hadn't noticed this point.

At this instant, the Lifeless River was crashing and rolling; it did not seem to be the usual Lifeless River. If he were to think conventionally, on a calm day like this, even if there were ripples on the river surface, it should not have such huge waves.

There seems to be some unforeseen situation in the Lifeless River.

The moment Mo Wuji thought of this, he saw several flying treasures whizzing by. Soon, they parked at the peripheries of the Lifeless River.

Chapter 491: The Gourd On The Lifeless Riverbed

"Senior Mo," A few cultivators got off the flying treasures recognised Mo Wuji immediately as they hurried to greet him.

Mo Wuji was a unique character in the Corner of Yong Ying and in fact, he was a person wanted but could never be captured by the Ying Bian City. Even if the Immortal World rebuilt the transfer array to the Corner of Yong Ying, the Immortal World didn't attempt to capture Mo Wuji. Who would dare to not show their respect for a person like him?

Mo Wuji nodded to acknowledge the greetings and inquired, "Does anyone knows about the origins of this Lifeless River?"

A white haired Heavenly Immortal Stage cultivator said, "I've heard that this Lifeless River was originally a river of the Lifeless Dao Sect with the sect protecting spiritual beasts living within the river itself. Later on, the Lifeless Dao Sect obtained a treasure which started the fight among the 10 biggest domains. I've heard that after the huge fight, the Lifeless Dao Sect ended up being completed fragmented and only the Lifeless River remained. Rumours were that this Lifeless River in the Corner of Yong Ying was only a small portion of the complete Lifeless River and there was still a portion of it in the true Immortal World."

Mo Wuji was astonished and asked once more, "So the Immortal World has 10 immortal domains?"

The white haired cultivator answered, "There were indeed 10 immortal domains initially but there are only 7 big immortal domains remaining. Back then, after the Lifeless Dao Sect was destroyed, there was another incident that ignited the huge war between the 10 immortal domains once more. This time around, three big immortal domains were destroyed during the fight."

"What did the Lifeless Dao Sect obtained? It could actually spark off so many internal conflicts?" Another cultivator by the side asked.

The white haired cultivator shook his head, "I don't know about this. Furthermore, I've heard that for long periods in a year, this Lifeless River was extremely calm. However, there were turbulent waves in the river and who knows what would emerge from it?"

At this moment, a pillar emerged out from the bottom of the Lifeless River towards the sky and a mysterious energy was emitted from it. The very moment Mo Wuji felt this mysterious energy, he could feel his entire body becoming cleaner as if all the impurities in his body was brought away by this mysterious energy. Even all 108 meridians of his started to clear up.

Mo Wuji was shocked, as this energy that he just felt was definitely something extraordinarily good.

Mo Wuji wasn't the only one who felt it as the remaining cultivators beside him could feel it too. Presently, even though Mo Wuji was here, all the other cultivators couldn't hold their excitement any longer as they dashed into the Lifeless River.

No one would not be excited after witnessing the emergence of such a heaven-earth unique treasure. Mo Wuji was equally tempted because what was the key to cultivation dao? Other than having a correct mindset and hard work, it was how one made use of opportunities.

If one couldn't be bothered to seize the opportunity presented in front of him, there was really no point in further cultivation.

After everyone else had jumped into the Lifeless River, Mo Wuji followed as he made his way to the Lifeless Riverbed.

...

Mo Wuji had no idea how long he had stayed on this Lifeless Riverbed but he could only experience a deathly stillness the last time he was here. This time around, the moment he stepped on the riverbed, he could feel a threshing energy.

The strong waves of the Lifeless River were not only evident as roaring waves on the surface but a tumbling motion on the riverbed too.

At this instant, the Lifeless River was like boiling water in a pot.

Mo Wuji could feel that same energy which could cleanse his meridians and even his soul coming from further down the riverbed.

In fact, further down the riverbed would be towards the direction of the Immortal Seeking Staircase which was why Mo Wuji was the first to rush over in a jiffy.

Because of Mo Wuji's extreme speed coupled with his extreme familiarity with this place, he was able to arrive at the place emitting the mysterious energy in just over two hours.

An enormous faint purple gourd appeared in front of Mo Wuji and as the gourd was lying on the riverbed, its cover was opened leaking out a mysterious, distinct spiritual energy. The closer Mo Wuji approached this gourd, the clearer he could feel the energy cleansing his entire body.

Even though Mo Wuji couldn't recognise this energy, he knew that it was of the peak grade. He landed right beside this gourd and extended his hand to pick up this gourd.

However, Mo Wuji felt dejected very soon after because even though he had exerted all his spiritual will and elemental energy, this gourd didn't even move an inch. Moments later, Mo Wuji made a decision to enter the gourd.

Experts of the Immortal World might come to claim this treasure very quickly so he had to make this gourd his as soon as possible.

Moreover, Mo Wuji had his own suspicions as to why this gourd landed here with its cover opened. He suspected that the cover was opened because of the battle between the two peerless experts

earlier on. The repercussions of their fight must have destroyed the gourd's restrictions and revealed this originally concealed gourd.

By entering this gourd, Mo Wuji would be placing himself in the field of death. The moment he wasn't able to bring this gourd away and someone managed to do so while he was in the gourd, his fate would lie entirely on that person's hands.

The instance he entered the gourd, Mo Wuji could feel as though his entire body was about to tear apart as endless energy scoured through his body. A little bit of this energy would make him feel as though his body was free of impurities but when such endless energy scoured through him, he felt like a thousand knives pierced through him.

If not for Mo Wuji's past where he had been cultivating with lightning tearing his body apart, he might not be able to withstand this amount of pain.

In just a few moments' time, Mo Wuji managed to calm himself down forcefully. He could sense that there were more cultivators outside the gourd which resulted in his sense of urgency to keep this gourd for himself in the shortest time possible. Otherwise, there would definitely be more cultivators arriving at this gourd.

It was a complete chaos within the gourd and Mo Wuji could not even use his spiritual will let alone try to refine this gourd.

If Mo Wuji didn't have his spiritual eye, he would definitely leave this place immediately. Mo Wuji managed to condense some

spiritual energy and his spiritual eye appeared on his forehead in an instant. As the energy from the gourd brushed his spiritual eye, he could feel his spiritual eye burning in pain as well as surging to its next level without stopping.

After a few breaths, Mo Wuji found an inscription within the gourd. He hurried over as he spat out a mouthful of fresh blood on the inscription as he started refining it.

Half an incense worth of time had passed and Mo Wuji could forget about finding out what the inscription was about as well as refining this inscription.

Mo Wuji sighed in his heart because he knew that he had no fate with this gourd. All he thought about now was to hurry out before any true expert came over.

Before he exited this place, he captured some of this energy and sent it into his Undying World before leaving.

Just as Mo Wuji opened his Undying World, he could feel an intense tremble of this gourd as if countless of massive rocks crashed against the surface of this gourd.

Mo Wuji's heart fell silent because he was willing to place himself on the field of death but was definitely not willing to throw his life away for a treasure. Previously, he entered the gourd because no one else was there but the trembles earlier on were clear signs of the arrival of experts.

Even with his capabilities, he wasn't able to move this gourd so one could imagine how much stronger this expert must be to cause such trembles. In a place like the Corner of Yong Ying, to be stronger than him, the person must have come from the Immortal World.

Mo Wuji couldn't be bothered with collecting the energy anymore as he hurried to get out of the gourd.

Soon after, Mo Wuji could sense that something was amiss. He actually sensed that this non-movable and non-refinable gourd was actually entering his Undying World. Mo Wuji reacted to the situation and could deduce that his Undying World should be different from the normal pocket dimensions. The gourd must have sensed the difference which was why it wanted to enter his Undying World.

Mo Wuji didn't care about anything else as he charged out of the gourd and the Undying World landed on the riverbed.

His Undying World was extremely ordinary and if he were to conceal it well, it would look like a normal looking sand which no one else would suspect.

However, the difference was that the gourd disappeared and even though his Undying World was not spotted, his Undying World might not be able to take the attacks by the expert. The moment an expert were to attack crazily, his Undying World might be destroyed into pieces before he knew it.

"Boom!" Moments after Mo Wuji landed on the riverbed, a terrifying energy surged towards him. Mo Wuji was instantly sent flying by this strong force and the surrounding water turned into an endless amount of whirlpools.

Seeing how the hundreds of cultivators around him were also swept away by this insane surge of energy, Mo Wuji knew that he made the right decision by not hiding in his Undying World. If he were to hide there, there would only be one outcome: The shattering of his Undying World.

Concurrently, he also noticed about four people fighting on the riverbed and every one of them displayed majestic powers. Even though they couldn't be compared to the yellow dress woman and the black face man previously, Mo Wuji was fully aware that either one of the four would be able to kill him easily.

Mo Wuji had yet to land but yet another explosive shadow of a person landed and a shrieking voice could be heard, "Who kept the Lifeless Dao Sect's gourd? If you dare to claim it to be yours alone, don't blame me, Po Feng, for being rude."

The gourd was missing and the four who were fighting stopped. Including Po Feng who just arrived, the five of them stood on their guard against each other. In their eyes, they were certain that one of the five of them took the gourd away. All five of them came from the Immortal World using the regulation talisman and the gourd couldn't be refined in such short period of time even by a Golden Immortal hence, these countless of Heavenly Immortal would never stand a chance to bring this gourd away.

The five of them exchanged glances with each other and the rest of the Heavenly Immortal cultivators, who hadn't been swept off by the energy earlier on, were frantically scurrying away in all four directions. Mo Wuji was also escaping with the rest but the direction of his escape was different as he was headed towards a black whirlpool.

At this moment, he knew better than anyone else that all five experts came from the Immortal World using their regulation talisman.

Any one of them could kill him in an instant and the only reason why he was able to get out of the Ying Bian City unharmed was that none of the true experts bothered about him. After comprehending this logic, he would naturally want to leave this place as soon as possible.

"Hold on! Don't let any one of these ants from the Corner of Yong Ying leave," Among the five experts, one woman seemed to have recalled something as she shouted furiously.

Chapter 492: Deathly Tribulation

Cultivators who were able to make it to the Lifeless Riverbed were no weaklings and almost every one of them was extremely sensitive to treasures like this one. 'To keep these ants here' would definitely imply that these experts wanted to kill all of them instead of letting them leave.

After everyone heard this sentence, all the Heavenly Immortal experts tried even harder to escape in all four directions.

If they were outside, the five of them would be confident that they could contain all hundreds of them. However, now that they were in the Lifeless Riverbed coupled with the fact that they came with regulation talisman on them, the five of them were unable to capture everyone at once.

Mo Wuji was even crazier as he tried to escape. Fortunately, nobody noticed this fella who ran towards the unknown depth of Lifeless River instead of towards the surface.

Half a day later, Mo Wuji arrived where the black whirlpool was located at. The black whirlpool hadn't emerged yet so Mo Wuji could only lurk around as he waited patiently.

Concurrently, there were only a minute few Heavenly Immortal cultivators with extreme speed or unique means who managed to escape from the clutches of the five experts and reached the surface of the Lifeless River.

This was also the disadvantage of escaping from the riverbed because if it was any other place, the five experts would definitely not be able to capture everyone once they had escaped in all four directions.

However, now that these cultivators were escaping from the riverbed, these experts simply had to wait for them at the surface of the river to hold everyone back.

Po Feng was the last to arrive at the Lifeless River and among the five experts from the Immortal World, he was evidently the strongest.

Currently, his eyes shifted from the hundreds of Heavenly Immortal cultivators in captive to the other four Immortal World experts before said, "Fellow Dao friends, the gourd must definitely be on one of us and I believe the truth will be revealed very soon. As for those who managed to escape, I believe we will be able to find out about them very soon."

"And if there was still someone hiding in the riverbed?" A slightly shorter man grunted as he disagreed with Po Feng's words.

Po Feng was slightly startled before realising how true the words of this short cultivator was. So what if someone didn't escape but chose to hide in the riverbed?

"No matter who they are, I believe that as long as they had arrived at the Lifeless River, someone would notice them," Po Feng answered.

The Lifeless River was vast with no boundaries so if someone really chose to hide within the riverbed, it would truly be difficult for them to find him given their current strength.

...

Mo Wuji waited for over two hours and the black whirlpool finally reemerged as he charged straight into it.

Just as Mo Wuji charged into the black whirlpool, a tremendously shocking spiritual will swept across the area. In fact, this spiritual will was many folds stronger than the five experts' spiritual will.

This spiritual will paused for a moment at the place Mo Wuji waited and then shifted away very soon after. As the spiritual will swept across the entire riverbed, it didn't stop for anything else.

As the spiritual will reached the five experts on the surface of the Lifeless River, all of them felt the spiritual will and immediately bowed before greeting respectfully, "Greetings Lord Heavenly Emperor."

"Which one of you obtained the treasure of the Lifeless Dao Sect?" The majestic spiritual will could be felt by everyone.

Po Feng was the strongest there but he knew that the moment Heavenly Emperor asked about it, he wouldn't get anything even if

they had found the gourd. Even though he knew he wouldn't get anything, Po Feng stood up and answered respectfully, "The gourd disappeared all of the sudden and we are still in the midst of finding it."

As the prestigious spiritual will became clearer, a faint silhouette started to appear gradually.

...

At this moment, Mo Wuji had already stepped onto the ninth step of the Immortal Seeking Staircase. His body started to disappear from the Immortal Seeking Staircase as he entered the mist at the top of the Golden Immortal Seeking Staircase.

Mo Wuji's whirlpool domain extended out and the pressure from the Immortal Seeking Staircase on him was almost negligible.

After a few hours, Mo Wuji's body became light as a powerful force swept him off his feet.

"Boom!" Mo Wuji felt like he was thrown from midair onto a pile of ruins.

Dense immortal spiritual energy could be felt and even before Mo Wuji started cultivating, his meridians were already unblocked.

As he used his spiritual will to scan the area, other than the ruins he was in, there was a continuous, superimposed mountain range

with thick mist located further away from him.

It seemed like this should be the Immortal World and that everyone who exited the Lifeless River Immortal Seeking Staircase wouldn't end up at the same place but a random location. The only problem was that he didn't know which immortal domain he was in.

Just as Mo Wuji was wondering about his location, an immensely strong energy locked onto him and the sky above him turned gloomy. Could it be a lightning tribulation?

Mo Wuji became suspicious as he lifted his head and saw the dense dark clouds and the flashes of lightning within it. He was clearly not ready for the Golden Immortal tribulation so if it wasn't the Golden Immortal tribulation, what tribulation could this be?

Could it be that every cultivator, who came out from the Lifeless River's Immortal Seeking Staircase, had to go through a lightning tribulation like this?

At the thought of this, Mo Wuji started worrying about one more issue.

He wasn't worried about his own lightning tribulation because when he was condensing his Undying World, he had even overcome that terrifying lightning tribulation so there was no other tribulation that could make him worry. He was worried about Lou Chuanhe, Ku Ya, and co. because if every single one of

them had to go through a tribulation like this too, how many of them could actually survive in the Immortal World?

"Boom boom boom!" Nine thick lightning bolts fell and Mo Wuji simply let out a few punches without thinking about anything else.

As the nine thick lightning bolts fell on Mo Wuji's body, even he could hear that the cracks in his bones.

"Bang!" A pile of soil was lifted off and Mo Wuji was sent into the mud pit.

This was only the first series of lightning bolts and Mo Wuji could truly feel the wrath of the Immortal World lightning tribulation. Even if he managed to overcome a tribulation like this, he would definitely feel weak for a long period of time.

After swallowing a few immortal healing pills, Mo Wuji had no choice but to draw his magic treasure even though he didn't usually do that for his tribulation.

"Boom boom boom!" The second series of nine lightning bolts fell and Mo Wuji could feel that this series was very much more powerful than the first.

Mo Wuji couldn't care about anything else as his Half Moon Halberd turned into countless of Half Moon Halberd radiance charging towards the lightning bolts together with a few lightning swords. All his meridians started circulating simultaneously as it

formed a massive spiritual circulation.

The lightning bolts that fell on his body started entering his meridians and turned into Mo Wuji's cultivation resources.

The vitality channel started to moisturise Mo Wuji's broken bones rapidly as it worked hand in hand with immortal healing pills to hasten Mo Wuji's speed of recovery.

Mo Wuji's wounds were not completely healed but the third and fourth wave of lightning bolts fell as Mo Wuji spat out a mouthful of blood. After suffering the effects of these two waves, a few of Mo Wuji's meridians broke.

What a terrifying lightning tribulation. Even though he had condensed his pocket dimension, the dense lightning bolts were not even as scary as this one.

What was going on?

"Kacha!" Mo Wuji's waist was broken and even with the aid of his vitality channel and elemental storage channel, he wasn't able to stay on his feet. His rate of recovery was not able to keep up with the rate at which he was getting hurt.

This was the first time Mo Wuji felt the threats of death as he lifted his head and saw the dark clouds started filling the sky again. He knew that if he didn't think of something fast, he could die under this lightning tribulation.

Mo Wuji quickly swallowed three blue pills and then grabbed a pile of immortal crystals. As his elemental storage channel tried to recover his meridians, the other meridians started condensing immortal spiritual energy madly as he charged towards the Golden Immortal Realm.

Mo Wuji wasn't losing his mind but he knew that this was his only way out. Otherwise, he wouldn't have swallowed three Fallen Dust Immortal Pills in one go.

He already couldn't withstand a lightning tribulation like this so if he had to undergo the Golden Immortal tribulation too, he could have been burnt into ashes in seconds.

But the fact was that if he didn't welcome the Golden Immortal tribulation, his cultivation level wouldn't be able to improve and he would die.

If he somehow managed to advance into the Golden Immortal Stage by luck, he would still have a slim chance of survival.

The intense immortal spiritual energy bombarded the shackles of Mo Wuji's Heavenly Immortal cultivation as the shackles trembled.

"Kakakaka!" Yet another wave of lightning bolts fell and the bones that just recovered broke once more. The immense lightning tribulation in the sky didn't appear any weaker but was stronger by yet another fold.

Mo Wuji was fully aware that he had ignited the Golden Immortal lightning tribulation. Whether he survived or die, it would be dependent on whether the next wave of lightning bolts could break his shackles and allow him to advance into the Golden Immortal Stage.

"Boom boom boom boom boom!" The sky was fully filled with flashes of lightning as the entire sky was gloomy with traces of blue. There was no longer any gaps of clear sky.

Tens of lightning bolts fell and a deathly energy penetrated Mo Wuji's soul. His sea of consciousness trembled and his soul groaned.

The Half Moon Halberd sent out tens of halberd shadows into the sky full lightning as his lightning webs and swords were also sent in that direction by Mo Wuji. Even the two Grade 2 immortal defensive shield were brought out by Mo Wuji.

At this moment, the more lightning bolts he could block out, the higher the chances of survival.

"Kakaka!"

The two defensive shields were instantly broken into pieces by the lightning bolts and Mo Wuji's lightning web and swords could only hold the lightning bolts for a moment, before being destroyed as well.

The endless amount of lightning bolts fell on Mo Wuji and he could no longer withstand any longer. At the instance the shackles of his Heavenly Immortal cultivation was broken, this was the first time he fainted during a tribulation.

108 meridians started to circulate madly and even though Mo Wuji had already passed out, his strength didn't stop increasing.

The sea of consciousness of the unconscious Mo Wuji was constantly expanding and his meridians were opening up as well. As two more lightning bolts fell on Mo Wuji, he didn't even need to do anything as his body absorbed the lightning essence and stabilised his Golden Immortal cultivation.

Chapter 493: Advancing Even Without Immortal Lattice

When Mo Wuji woke up, the lightning tribulation was over and a bright morning sun shone on Mo Wuji's body which made him feel extremely comfortable.

The moment Mo Wuji felt the vigorous immortal energy and the vast sea of consciousness, he wanted to shout his lungs out in joy. He was a Golden Immortal, a stage where he was over 10 times stronger than a Heavenly Immortal. Previously, he was able to deal with a Golden Immortal when he was only in the Heavenly Immortal Stage was mainly because there were the restrictions of the laws of heaven and earth in the Corner of Yong Ying. Also, these experts were unwilling to use the regulation talisman to go to the Corner of Yong Ying.

‘One wouldn't be able to advance to the Golden Immortal Stage without condensing the immortal lattice.’ It seemed like this statement was definitely not valid for him. He didn't condense any immortal lattice using his immortal mortal technique but he was still able to advance like the rest.

Mo Wuji contained his urge to shout out loud as he stood up. His clothes were torn to pieces while his face and neck were all filled with terrifying scars from the lightning bolts. While most of his internal injuries were recovering well, the lightning scars on his skin had yet to disappear. However, Mo Wuji knew that he just needed one spiritual circulation in his vitality channel and these lightning scars would disappear immediately.

Not only did Mo Wuji not allow the spiritual circulation of his vitality channel to let his scars disappear immediately, he even stopped his vitality channel from healing the rest of the scars on his face and neck. He even intended to change his name or at least wait till he was strong enough before doing anything else.

With the mess he created in the Ying Bian City twice, who knew how many people he had offended? More importantly, he even snatched the gourd on the Lifeless Riverbed before he arrived at the Immortal World.

While the gourd was lying in his Undying World, Mo Wuji didn't even dare use his spiritual will to scan through it. His intention was to find a safe enough place, install layers and layers of defensive arrays before touching the gourd in his Undying World. The gourd was capable of emitting energy that could cleanse the body spiritually so how could something like this be ordinary? The Immortal World was nothing like the Corner of Yong Ying. With the number of experts here, the moment he revealed a little of this energy, experts might find him and finished him off immediately.

After washing up, Mo Wuji changed to a fresh set of clothes. It was only now that he realised how extremely ordinary he looked after advancing into the Golden Immortal Stage. He no longer exuded any tinge of spirituality and if he were to be thrown into a mortal world, no one would be able to tell the difference between an ordinary mortal and himself.

"Eh, what a good weapon," A surprised voice could be heard as Mo Wuji saw the young man with fair skin holding on to his Half Moon Halberd Blade from afar.

Mo Wuji extended his arm and grabbed his Tian Ji Pole before clasping his fists and said in a polite tone, "Dao friend, the magic treasure in your hands is mine as I accidentally dropped it while I was undergoing my lightning tribulation."

Mo Wuji only asked politely because he really didn't want any troubles. Otherwise, because he had already refined this Half Moon Halberd Blade with three layers of restrictions, he only needed to wave his hand and the Half Moon Halberd Blade would fly back to his hand.

The fair skin man's face turned solemn as his tone became cold and said, "What are you? So whatever broken treasure your old man pick up is yours? Are you even fit to use this?"

Just as this man finished his sentence, two more silhouettes flew by and landed not too far from where they were. One of them was a middle-aged man while the other was a young girl.

"Young Master, what happened?" The one speaking was the middle-aged man.

Because of this middle-aged man, Mo Wuji contained his urge to attack once more. This middle-aged man's cultivation level was higher than his and Mo Wuji suspected that he should be a Xuan Immortal stage cultivator. Sensing this fella's aura, he would at most be in the elementary stage of the Xuan Immortal stage.

"I, Young Master, picked up an incomplete magic treasure but

this fella claimed that it was his. This is the first time I, Gou Xinghao, have met such an arrogant fella, haha..." The fair skin man laughed sinisterly.

"It would be a good thing if you, Gou Xinghao, are not arrogant so how dare you call someone else arrogant? This was the first time I've heard something like that too," Yet another voice was heard and another young man walked over.

Mo Wuji felt that this cultivator resembled a person he knew: Hou Yucheng. Hou Yucheng looked slightly nuttier than this fella but Hou Yucheng's cultivation level should be far away from this young cultivator's. From Mo Wuji's judgment, this young fella should be in the Great Circle of the Golden Immortal Stage.

Gou Xinghao grunted as he didn't bother about this nosey young man.

"Long time no see, Junior Sister Xi Li," This young man, who just arrived, took the initiative to greet someone from far away after greeting Gou Xinghao sarcastically.

Mo Wuji saw the young woman from away and he had a feeling this woman didn't intend to come over but because the young man called out for her, she had no choice but to come over. She bowed respectfully and said, "Xi Li greets Senior Brother Zhong of the True Cliff Immortal City and Senior Brother Gou of the Blade Scar Mountain."

This woman wore a faint blue dress while carrying a long sword

on her back. Her entire body seemed to float along the clouds as she strolled over. She looked extremely pretty, gentle and refined in a way that people would always want to get closer to her.

The young man laughed out loud and turned to Mo Wuji before saying, "Dao friend here, did Gou Xinghao take your things earlier on? I have intentionally invited Junior Sister Xi Li of the Frosty Immortal Lake to be a witness, to see if this young summit lord of the Blade Scar Mountain likes to seize other people's items forcefully."

Mo Wuji noticed that after Xi Li walked over, Gou Xinghao's air of arrogance toned down significantly as if he wanted to show the gentlemanly side of him to Xi Li.

Even though Mo Wuji had no idea if this cultivator with the surname 'Zhong' from the True Cliff Immortal City wanted to make use of him to attack Gou Xinghao, Mo Wuji still clasped his fist and said, "Mo Xinghe greets fellow Dao friends. Not too long ago, my magic treasure was destroyed by my tribulation and because I was severely injured too, I wasn't able to keep the loose pieces of my broken magic treasure in time..."

"Ah, so you claim that this broken piece I picked up here is yours? Do you really think that I, Gou Xinghao, don't dare to touch you just because a Zhong Zhen from the True Cliff Immortal City spoke up for you?" Gou Xinghao sneered even before Mo Wuji could finish his sentence.

Even though he had already guessed that Mo Wuji might not be lying, this incomplete magic treasure that was broken could be

considered to be without an owner. The refined spiritual will imprint of a broken magic treasure would naturally be destroyed when the magic treasure was destroyed. Unless Mo Wuji was much stronger than billions of immortal experts, he wouldn't be worried that Mo Wuji's spiritual will imprint would still be on the broken piece.

However, he was aware that Mo Wuji only just underwent tribulation and turned into a Golden Immortal cultivator so he didn't think that a person like himself would be able to place his spiritual will imprint on his broken magic treasure. What he didn't know was that this incomplete magic treasure was refined solely by Mo Wuji.

"Mo Xinghe, how are you going to prove that this incomplete magic treasure is yours?" Zhong Zhen didn't bother about Gou Xinghao as he questioned Mo Wuji.

Mo Wuji replied faintly, "This is my item so there is no need for me to prove anything."

Upon hearing Mo Wuji's words, Zhong Zhen wasn't the only one shocked because even Xi Li furrowed her brows without saying anything. She guessed that this Gou Xinghao was adamant on stealing this rogue cultivator's item but she didn't expect this rogue cultivator to say something like this. This was simply putting down Zhong Zhen who spoke up for him.

From Mo Wuji's appearance, he should be an extremely poor rogue cultivator. He wasn't even capable of removing the scars on his face and one must know that it wouldn't even cost a few

immortal crystals to purchase a healing pill.

"Haha..." Gou Xinghao chuckled.

Before he could finish laughing, everyone heard a humming sound and the Half Moon Halberd Blade flew straight into Mo Wuji's hand.

Everyone was stunned and Zhong Zhen reacted the quickest as he laughed and said, "Brother Gou, this item you picked up actually had someone's else spiritual will imprint. Truly impressive, impressive..."

After saying this, Zhong Zhen shook his hand and a piece of Heaven and Earth diviner fell to the ground. He bent over dramatically to pick up his diviner and said worriedly, "So close, so close. It was so close to getting picked up by someone. There is a master picker around here so I have to be careful."

Gou Xinghao's face turned extremely ugly and even the calm Xi Li couldn't help but laugh at Zhong Zhen's mockery of Gou Xinghao.

"I really didn't expect this Half Moon Halberd Blade to be your incomplete magic treasure. I really like this blade so name a price and I will buy it over from you," Gou Xinghao was really adaptable as he actually approached Mo Wuji to purchase this Half Moon Halberd Blade after it returned to Mo Wuji.

Mo Wuji placed his Half Moon Halberd Blade straight into his storage ring as he said instinctively, "I won't sell my item."

Mo Wuji clasped his fists towards Zhong Zhen and said, "Thank you Dao friend for speaking up for justice earlier on."

Gou Xinghao sneered as he looked at Mo Wuji with his killer eyes before turning to Xi Li, "After I leave this place, I would like to welcome Junior Sister Xi Li to be a guest at my Blade Scar Mountain. I have something on so I'll make my move first."

After you leave this place? Mo Wuji was astonished. Wasn't this place the Immortal World?

Zhong Zhen noticed that Gou Xinghao had left as he grunted disdainfully before saying to Mo Wuji, "You don't have to mention it, Dao Friend Mo. Just be careful in the future because this fella brought along a Xuan Immortal fighter with him. Did you enter this place by yourself? I suggest you find a few people to form a group."

Could this be a secret realm? After getting out of the Lifeless Riverbed, could he have arrived at the secret realm?

Just as Mo Wuji wanted to ask more, an intense explosion from far away was heard and then a dazzling flame shot up into the sky.

Zhong Zhen acknowledged both Mo Wuji and Xi Li briefly before hurrying over.

"Senior Brother Zhong Zhen was right, you have to be careful on your own," Xi Li hurried to add in this before rushing over too.

Mo Wuji wanted to follow over but he suddenly felt an impending threat as he subconsciously retreated. In the next moment, a middle-aged man appeared close to him.

"It's you?" Mo Wuji's heart turned cold as this middle-aged man was the Xuan Immortal following Gou Xinghao. He wasn't shocked because this fella was in the Xuan Immortal stage but because this fella returned back to his side even without him noticing.

"Young boy, you must have obtained a great treasure to be able to undergo your Golden Immortal tribulation here. Hand over your storage ring and then kill yourself. I will allow you to die in one piece," The middle-aged man said coldly.

Chapter 494: A Tough Battle

Mo Wuji couldn't be bothered to answer that fella as he drew out his Tian Ji Pole.

The Xuan Immortal expert expected Mo Wuji to try to escape the moment he heard his words and then the Xuan Immortal would restrain him the instance he tried to escape. He didn't expect Mo Wuji to dare attack him because Mo Wuji was simply a cultivator who just underwent the Golden Immortal tribulation and didn't even exude any immortal aura.

"You couldn't tell my cultivation level?" This Xuan Immortal finally realised that it must be because Mo Wuji couldn't tell his cultivation level which was why he had the guts to do what he did.

Mo Wuji had already swung his pole towards him, "Stop blabbering and fight me if you want."

"Buzz!" A trace of shadow pierced the space apart as it charged towards the Xuan Immortal expert. Mo Wuji merely used 5% of his immortal energy in this attack because he just wanted to test the difference between their strength and if he couldn't take the difference, he would leave immediately.

"What a wild ant," This Xuan Immortal was finally enraged and shot out a white light against Mo Wuji's Tian Ji Pole.

A lacerating coldness incurred Mo Wuji's body as an immense amount of immortal energy followed and sent Mo Wuji flying.

Seeing how Mo Wuji was sent flying by a simple stroke of his hand, this Xuan Immortal laughed coldly as he felt that Mo Wuji should be able to feel the difference in strength now. One must know that he didn't even use his immortal domain and that the ravine between a Golden Immortal and a Xuan Immortal could not be filled up by courage alone. He had never seen a Golden Immortal being able to hold up against a Xuan Immortal even if he was only at the elementary Xuan Immortal stage.

The Mo Wuji that was sent flying was actually calm because he knew that there was a slight difference in strength between the Xuan Immortal cultivator and himself but he was clear that the difference was not very significant. He could even find an opportunity to finish him off and his best bet at winning this battle was to let the opponent believe that he had collapsed in one blow.

"Small boy, go and die," This Xuan Immortal didn't even wait for Mo Wuji to land on the floor as he took a step over and enveloped Mo Wuji with his tremendously strong Xuan immortal domain. A Silver Dragon Shovel emitting cold radiance brought along large deathly radiance which wrapped around the immortal domain as well as blocked off Mo Wuji's escape route.

He had to end this battle as soon as possible because if Zhong Zhen were to find out about how he went back to kill someone for a treasure, it would be a serious damage to the reputation of the Blade Scar Mountain's young master.

When Mo Wuji sensed the boundless Xuan Immortal domain on its way to restrain him as well as the large cold radiance covering

the sky, he shut his eyes instead.

At this moment, he could clearly feel the damage he would suffer from this attack.

This Xuan Immortal was evidently trying to kill him so desperately that his attacks covered all four directions, sealing up any possible routes of escape for Mo Wuji.

However, Mo Wuji heaved a sigh of relief because although it seemed like the opponent was giving his all in this all directional attack on him, he was actually still underestimating Mo Wuji.

Mo Wuji might be only an elementary Golden Immortal stage expert but he wasn't someone a Xuan Immortal could restrain so casually.

Mo Wuji's immortal domain didn't break out while the killing intent within the Xuan Immortal's immortal domain was seen clearly by Mo Wuji. In fact, he could even sense the inch long blade hidden within the large shovel radiance. The long blade was the Xuan Immortal's true lethal tactic. If Mo Wuji didn't manage to dodge the Silver Dragon Shovel radiance, the hidden blade would not be activated but the moment he managed to dodge the radiance, this blade would act like a poisonous snake within his Xuan Immortal domain.

The Xuan Immortal cultivator grew suspicious as he saw the blade radiance of his Silver Dragon Shovel almost tearing Mo Wuji apart. Logically, no matter how weak Mo Wuji was, he should have

some reaction when facing an overwhelming attack like this. However, why was Mo Wuji not reacting at all? Even if he had already restrained the opponent with his domain, Mo Wuji could have struggled a little too. Something was definitely not right...

Just as the Xuan Immortal thought about this, Mo Wuji made his move. The whirlpool domain which Mo Wuji had been storing for a long time broke out violently and at this moment, not only did he not dodge the overwhelming Silver Dragon Shovel radiance, he took a step forward and let out a punch.

After sensing that Mo Wuji had made his move, this Xuan Immortal was more surprised than shocked because he initially thought that Mo Wuji had some tricks up his sleeves but he was only trying to garner energy...

However, his pleasant surprise was cut off almost instantaneously as he realised his Xuan immortal domain was unable to contain Mo Wuji's domain. In fact, Mo Wuji was even able to move freely as if the domain had no effects on him. Moreover, Mo Wuji's own domain was like a series of crazily wild waves. Was this really the domain of a mere Golden Immortal?

"Boom!" The domains clashed and an intense surge of pressure was felt when the Xuan Immortal finally understood. He understood that this small Golden Immortal cultivator didn't exert his full force previously and that this was a true display of his strength.

While he still didn't take Mo Wuji too seriously, he used his spiritual will to activate the concealed blade of the Silver Dragon

Shovel. The originally long blade suddenly erupted, turned into a 100 feet blade scar as it charged towards Mo Wuji.

Sharp killing intent filled the entire blade and it emitted an aura which felt like it was about to pierce through everything in its way.

No matter how strong Mo Wuji's domain was, he would turn into ashes under an attack like this.

"Bang! Kaka!" A burning hot energy rushed out of Mo Wuji's domain and transformed into a space path. No, it was a flaming space path.

After activating his blade scar, this Xuan Immortal was dumbfounded. Mo Wuji's fist brought along a fist domain and as it combined with the heavenly fire domain, he was completely trapped by this attack. Of course, he still had his Xuan Immortal domain but during the clash of the two domains, his domain managed to force Mo Wuji's fist domain out.

This was when the Xuan Immortal realised that this was the opponent's hidden killing tactic. The Golden Immortal cultivator he was currently facing was definitely not an ordinary Golden Immortal or a Golden Immortal who just came out of tribulation.

"Blade scar, erupt!" The Xuan Immortal finally realised his mistake in underestimating Mo Wuji because if he didn't underestimate him from the onstart, he would be able to finish him off without suffering any injuries.

Presently, under the attack of Mo Wuji's terrifying fist domain, he would be injured even if he managed to dodge it.

"Puff!" This Xuan Immortal did his best to shift his body but Mo Wuji's fist still managed to break his body armour and struck against his waist.

Bones cracking sounds could be heard and this Xuan Immortal cultivator spat out a mouthful of blood as his knees fell on the ground. Most of his internal organs felt like they were above an intense fire as if they were about to disintegrate into fine powder. Ever since he started cultivating, he had never suffered something so severe.

Just at the moment Mo Wuji's fist managed to do some serious damage to the Xuan Immortal, the several foot long blade scar exploded and turned into hundreds of blade radiance. These immense blade scar energy trapped Mo Wuji and tore his whirlpool domain apart before pinning him to the ground. If not for his Tian Ji Pole blocking off the huge Silver Dragon Shovel radiance, Mo Wuji could have already been in pieces.

Mo Wuji spat out several droplets of blood and managed to sit up forcefully. He knew that he was still not strong enough and if he was slightly stronger, he would release another spatial imprisonment the moment he released his fist domain. No matter how strong the opponent was, once he was restrained by his spatial imprisonment and then had to suffer the wrath of his fist domain, his body would definitely be broken into pieces.

He was fully aware that if his spiritual will was not strong

enough, the power of his fist domain would be decreased when he executed both spatial imprisonment and fist domain concurrently. His judgement wasn't wrong because the opponent's body was still intact even though he managed to garner all his force behind that fist domain earlier on. Evidently, this person's body was much tougher than his and after experiencing the lightning tribulation, Mo Wuji was resolute in cultivating a skill to toughen his body.

"Keke!" The Xuan Immortal stood up, cough a few times before his eyes turned cold as he glared at Mo Wuji.

"I have indeed underestimated you. I can't believe a mere Golden Immortal like you almost defeated me. Impressive, truly impressive..." This Xuan Immortal cultivator slowly walked over to Mo Wuji as every step brought along a deathly aura. Every step he took towards Mo Wuji would imply that Mo Wuji was a step closer to his death.

Mo Wuji grabbed a few healing pills to swallow because his injuries were more severe than the opponent.

He could only rely on his vitality channel because as long as his vitality channel could heal his injuries fast enough, he would still have a chance at survival.

"Die in front of me. Because you almost killed me, I will expose how strong you secretly was after you die..." The Xuan Immortal cultivator raised his hand as he was only a foot away from Mo Wuji.

At this moment, Mo Wuji couldn't even get on his feet like a dead fish on a chopping board.

Mo Wuji raised his hand as well and formed a mysterious orbit before saying with a hoarse voice, "I didn't almost kill you, I have definitely killed you..."

The Xuan Immortal suddenly sensed something and even though the sky was bright and shiny, he felt cold. The space around them seemed to have changed and he could feel an impending doom within a confined space.

It can't be good, this small Golden Immortal ant still had killing methods. Presently, this Xuan Immortal cultivator couldn't care more about his injuries as he focused all his immortal energy to aid his escape.

However, before he could even do anything, he felt a sense of helplessness as a deathly energy restrained him causing difficulties in his breathing. Fear grew in his eyes as he couldn't figure out what kind of mysterious technique was this.

At this moment, his spiritual roots started to tear apart and his sea of consciousness crumbled.

"Puff!" Mo Wuji finally couldn't take it anymore as he spat out blood once more. He felt extremely dizzy and it was almost like he had swallowed a dead mouse as he felt extremely nauseous.

"Bang!" The Xuan Immortal cultivator standing opposite Mo Wuji finally dropped to the ground and even his primordial spirit was crushed by the deathly energy of that terrifying space.

Chapter 495: Not Enough

Mo Wuji continued to swallow some healing pills; an intense sense of weakness inundated him. In his heart, he was calling, "Impressive!" He wasn't referring to this Xuan Immortal in front of him, but his Wheel of Life and Death.

He even suspected that if he had used the Wheel of Life and Death first, instead of his Domain Smashing Fist, this battle would have ended much sooner.

However, Mo Wuji soon denied this idea; such a method was too risky. The Wheel of Life and Death was indeed very impressive, but if his opponent was far stronger than him, even with his vitality channel, he might face the strong rebound of the Wheel of Life and Death.

He did not fear the rebound of the Wheel of Life and Death; after all, he had the vitality channel, so he wouldn't die so easily. But the critical thing was, the moment he got struck with the rebound, his combat power would be severely affected, and he would not be able to fight his opponent on equal terms. Thus, the Wheel of Life and Death could only be used as an absolute measure, not as some battle technique.

After depleting all his energy to kill this Xuan Immortal, Mo Wuji rested for a single minute before he struggled to stand up. He picked up this Xuan Immortal's storage ring, then lifted his palm to send a ball of fire towards this Xuan Immortal, burning him to ash. Thereafter, he swiftly left this location.

Currently, he was heavily injured; even the most ordinary of cultivator would be able to kill him.

Half an incense's time later, Mo Wuji found a grey and sandy patch of land, and immediately entered his Undying World. The Undying World transformed into a grain of sand and blended into the surrounding.

Ever since he obtained the purple gourd, besides escaping for his life, Mo Wuji also passed his tribulation and even went through a life and death battle. Thus, up till now, he hadn't gotten the chance to go to his Undying World to take a look.

The purple gourd was still in his Undying World. What left Mo Wuji relieved, was that the energy from the purple gourd did not seem to be leaked.

Mo Wuji did not dare to touch this purple gourd as he hurriedly went to install a few seals around it. Only after doing all this, did he finally start on his recovery.

Mo Wuji's main injury was from that blade light that came when that blade scar split apart. Not only did that Xuan Immortal's blade light contain a sort of tearing energy, it also encompassed a bone-penetrating killing intent.

If not for Mo Wuji having the vitality channel, he might not even have the chance to use his Wheel of Life and Death. He guessed that the blade scar should be related to this Blade Scar Mountain. If a mere house attendant had such a sharp blade scar attack, then if

it was the Summit Lord of Blade Scar Mountain, then wouldn't he be killed with a simple lift of a hand?

At this instant, Mo Wuji could only hope that everything would turn out for the best. The Summit Lord wouldn't specially hunt him down for a mere house attendant right?

...

Thousands of miles from where Mo Wuji was healing, at least hundreds of people were gathering around a round-shaped tombstone.

The tombstone emanated an intense killing intent. Not far from the tombstone, there were several corpses of Golden Immortals. Ostensibly, they hadn't been dead for long.

"Everyone, wait. This tombstone might be the memorial tablet of the Lifeless Dao Sect's sect heads. The strongest among us only has a cultivation of the Xuan Immortal Stage. If we continue to force our way through, by the time the Lifeless Secret Domain closes, we still might not be able to open it. Thus, I suggest that everyone uses another method of breaking through this place." A handsome youth in brown robes stood forward, clasped his fists to the surrounding cultivators and said in a clear voice.

"I agree with Senior Brother Qiao's word. We should not do things by force."

"Senior Brother Qiao is one of the Ten Great Xuan Immortal Experts of our Yong Ying, and is also a Six Star Genius of One Sword Sect. Thus, I also believe that we should let Senior Brother Qiao lead us. Otherwise, we would only be a pile of loose sand."

...

This brown robed youth's words instantly incited the support from many of the cultivators. Thereafter, he motioned for the crowd to quieten down before he continued, "Many thanks for all of immortal friends' support. Since that's the case, then I, Qiao Zhongyan, wouldn't dally any further. Now, may all immortal friends that are experts in arrays please step forward. All immortal friends in the Xuan Immortal Stage please step forward as well..."

In the corner of the crowd, Gou Xinghao frowned slightly. He looked in a particular direction, and after some time, he said discontentedly, "Exactly what's going on with Hong Qi? Just a small matter but he still isn't back."

The young girl beside him hurriedly said, "That Golden Immortal should have some fleeing methods. Perhaps Manager Hong went to chase after him, so he isn't able to come back immediately."

"Send him a message. Get him to hurry back. Otherwise, the moment this place opens, we wouldn't be able to get much. That ant... we can take care of him later," Gou Xinghao snorted coldly.

"Yes, young master." The young girl lifted her hand and sent a message.

"Eh, isn't this Blade Scar Mountain's trash-picking Young Master Gou? There are many people here, so you would need to pay close attention. Perhaps, if someone drops something, you might be able to pick it up." Gou Xinghao's most hated voice sounded.

"Zhong Zhen, your True Cliff Immortal City is merely a mid grade immortal city. My Blade Scar Mountain doesn't have to be scared of you." Seeing Zhong Zhen walk over, Gou Xinghao snorted angrily.

Zhong Zhen sneered, "Gou Xinghao, don't think that the rest of us don't know about your shady business. This is a grand matter of unsealing a treasure, yet your Hong Qi isn't here. Hehe, don't tell me you went to kill that newly-transcended Golden Immortal?"

"Young master, there's no reply." By Gou Xinghao's side, that young girl suddenly uttered; her voice was filled with slight anxiety.

Gou Xinghao couldn't be bothered about Zhong Zhen; he immediately sent out a flying messenger sword. However, a few instants later, his face turned ugly; he felt that his flying messenger sword was not able to find its target and it got destroyed.

In this Lifeless Secret Domain, the reason why the flying messenger sword wasn't able to find its target definitely wasn't due to the fact that the distance was too far. The only possibility was that the target had disappeared.

"That's impossible." Gou Xinghao shouted angrily.

From his perspective, that 'Mo Xinghe' was merely a Golden Immortal that just passed his tribulation. No matter how impressive he was, he still wouldn't be able to kill Hong Qi.

Just as Gou Xinghao shouted, a sharp spiritual will landed on him; that spiritual will contained a hint of stern warning.

Gou Xinghao instantly jolted, and immediately calmed himself. Even though he was not bad, when compared to the Qiao Zhongyan who just used spiritual will on him, he was nothing more than an ant. Just a simple elder from this fella's One Sword Sect would be enough to eradicate his Blade Scar Mountain.

...

As he hid in his Undying World, Mo Wuji continuously got nourished by his vitality channel, and gradually, his injuries disappeared. Towards the end, all the immortal elemental energy within his 108 meridians flowed with power, causing a sense of control to fill his mind.

Mo Wuji opened his eyes; his cultivation had risen really quickly. By now, he was already used to getting much stronger every time he recovered.

After that battle with that Xuan Immortal, Mo Wuji's self-

perception had improved tremendously. Not only did he know that his power was still slightly weaker compared to a Xuan Immortal, he also knew of his deficiencies.

Even though he had always used various sorts of physical tempering methods, he was still far from being an expert. That Xuan Immortal was merely an ordinary cultivator at the elementary Xuan Immortal Stage, but he was almost killed. If it was a slightly stronger Xuan Immortal, he wouldn't even have been able to put up a fight.

Secondly, he felt that his spiritual will was still not strong enough. Compared to other cultivators in the same stage, his spiritual will was indeed much stronger. However, his strength came from his pill refining, his usual tempering and his own Immortal Mortal Technique. Such strength was limited; if he met a much stronger cultivator, his strength wouldn't even be worth mentioning. In fact, he might not even gain the advantage when pitted against genius cultivators in the same stage.

Thus, besides finding a way to strength his fleshly body, he needed a method to train his spiritual will.

Thereafter, Mo Wuji took out that Xuan Immortal's storage ring. This was his first time obtaining a Xuan Immortal's ring, so his heart was filled with anticipation.

With Mo Wuji's proficiency with arrays, the seals within this storage ring were easily broken.

Instantly, he was greeted by piles of immortal herbs. Most of them were Tier 2 and Tier 3 immortal herbs, while there were some Tier 4 herbs.

Against expectations, there weren't many high grade immortal crystals; only a few tens of thousands. This left Mo Wuji feeling a bit of disdain; a Xuan Immortal actually wasn't even as rich as him.

Other than that, there were some smithing materials and some average immortal equipment.

Mo Wuji disappointedly kept that storage ring. If not for that pile of immortal herbs, that Xuan Immortal might as well be a beggar.

After arranging all those herbs in his own ring, Mo Wuji added additional seals around the gourd's opening. At the same time, he installed a concealment array around the gourd. Only then, did he leave his Undying World.

Now, he really needed to find another person and get answers. Exactly what was this place? Or more accurately, what secret domain was this? The only thing was, he wasn't able to directly ask these questions. If he did, the other person would definitely know that his origins were shady.

"Boom!" Another violent explosion could be heard; Mo Wuji stared curiously at where the explosion came from. A few days ago, that same place had such an explosion. He never expected that another explosion would occur within a few days.

However, Mo Wuji did not intend to go over. He had killed a Xuan Immortal from Blade Scar Mountain, so his priority now was to find out how to leave this place.

Just at this instant, a majestic aura, similar to that from his Half Moon Halberd, flooded out. Mo Wuji could feel it even though he was so far away.

"Boom!" An even more berserk explosion resounded, and a burst of immortal spiritual energy erupted from the ground.

Mo Wuji, who originally did not intend to go over, was now speeding over.

Chapter 496: Help Me Marry A Woman

Mo Wuji stopped; in front of him was an opened tomb. The tombstone had been tossed aside and there were more than ten corpses outside the tomb; no one else could be seen. Rich immortal spiritual energy was surging out from the entrance. Even though Mo Wuji was the latest to arrive, he could tell that this tomb wasn't simple.

After hesitating for a few breaths, Mo Wuji directly entered the tomb.

An inclined path that was a few meters wide appeared in front of Mo Wuji. If he did not know that this was a tombstone, Mo Wuji might have even thought that he was on a wide, sloping road.

Mo Wuji hastened his pace, and in half an incense's time, he arrived at a small scale plaza. There were at least ten statues erected around the plaza; there was a tablet in front each of the statues, and huge words were inscribed on the tablets. Also, around the plaza, there were at least ten pathways. After scanning them with his spiritual will, Mo Wuji could only tell that each pathway led to an unfathomable depth; from the looks of it, this was like an underground maze.

Mo Wuji's spiritual will landed on the biggest statue. On its tablet, there was a name, "Lifeless Emperor", as well as some records of what the Lifeless Emperor did as the progenitor of the Lifeless Dao Sect. According to these records, Mo Wuji could tell that the Lifeless Dao Sect was started along the Lifeless River. That means to say, the Lifeless River was even older than the Lifeless

Dao Sect.

Mo Wuji wasn't really interested in the other stories inscribed on the tablets. As for the other statues, he merely scanned through them before he picked a pathway and swiftly left this plaza.

The further he went along the path, the narrower it got. A few signs of battle could be seen, and he even found a corpse with its brains smashed in.

"Boom!" A deep-sounding impact resounded by Mo Wuji's side. Mo Wuji subconsciously took a step back and he soon discovered that there was merely a stone wall beside him.

Mo Wuji's spiritual will landed on the stone wall, but he found that his spiritual will was completely unable to penetrate it.

"Boom! Boom!" Another two hollow impacts could be heard. Following which, a crack actually formed in the wall.

Mo Wuji saw it in an instant; it was no crack, but the seams of a stone gate. Because of the two's battle, the stone gate had been blasted open.

From the looks of it, he was late. These pathways should have several stone gates at its center. However, because he had come late, he didn't know of that.

With what seemed like his fastest speed, Mo Wuji rushed into

that crack.

"Pff!" The moment Mo Wuji entered this stone room, he was welcomed by the spray of blood. Mo Wuji's body flashed slightly as he avoided that blood spray. The moment he landed on the ground, the stone gate had closed itself, and a corpse fell on the floor.

From the looks of it, a victor had been decided between the two. Mo Wuji did not care about the corpse on the floor; instead, he turned his attention to the cultivator that attained victory.

Instantly, he was shocked; this fella actually resembled him; perhaps up to a 90% similarity. If not for the lightning scars on his face and neck, this similarity would be even higher. If this wasn't the Immortal World, he would have even thought that this fella was his long lost brother.

Mo Wuji subconsciously stroked his own face; by now, his appearance no longer had any difference to the one he had back on Earth.

"Crash!!" This cultivator did not seem to escape without heavy injuries as he collapsed heavily onto the ground. He was the same as Mo Wuji, his eyes were staring dead towards Mo Wuji and his face was plastered with shock. He seemed to be in a state of disbelief at the extreme likeness between him and Mo Wuji.

"Who are you?" The collapsed cultivator asked with a hoarse voice.

Mo Wuji said indifferently, "Who I am isn't important. The important thing is, if you don't heal yourself soon, you wouldn't be able to survive."

Mo Wuji knew that this fella's injuries were devastating; if he were the one with such heavy injuries, it would also be enough to choke him.

After saying that simple sentence, Mo Wuji started to examine this stone room.

In the stone room, there was a shrine, and a stone table. That was all.

"There's no need to see, there's nothing else here..." As he saw Mo Wuji scanning the area, the collapsed cultivator said grudgingly.

Even if this cultivator didn't say anything, Mo Wuji could tell that there was nothing here, and that shrine and stone table did not have any signs that they had been touched. Even though he didn't understand why these two cultivators would fight even though there was nothing, he also knew that this wasn't his business.

"Since that's the case, I'm leaving." With that, Mo Wuji turned.

It wasn't that he didn't want to save this fella that looked very

much like him; but it was because this fella truly couldn't be saved. At a single glance, he could tell that this fella's spirit channels had been ruptured, and his sea of consciousness damaged. Even if Mo Wuji wanted to save him, he would have to exert all his effort and even use his own vitality channel and spirit storage channel.

He didn't even know this person, so he wouldn't put in all his efforts to save a stranger in a dangerous situation like this. He, Mo Wuji, was no saint. Moreover, if it was someone else, he would have used this opportunity to rob this fella. He was already kind enough to not do that.

"Wait wait!" The moment the fallen cultivator saw Mo Wuji leaving, he beckoned for Mo Wuji.

Mo Wuji stopped and said, "Your injuries are very serious. The pills I have would be completely useless on you, so asking me to wait would not be able to save you."

The cultivator shook his head, "I'm not asking for you to save me; I also know that I'm going to die soon. Even if the Immortal Emperor was here, he wouldn't be able to save me. Not only are my sea of consciousness and spirit channels damaged, my primordial spirit is also starting to collapse. I only want to ask you for some help..."

Seeing Mo Wuji frown, this cultivator hurriedly explained, "I have something here. See if it's useful to you. If it is, you can take it..."

As he spoke, this cultivator struggled to take out a jade box.

Mo Wuji extended his arm and the jade box landed in his palm. He opened the jade box and found that there was only an ancient map within it; the map was slightly blurred and only a few rough locations could be seen.

This thing was completely useless to him. Just as Mo Wuji was about to throw this map back to this fallen cultivator, he suddenly noticed a bead drawn on the bottom corner of the map, and there were even three words written below it - Wood Elemental Bead.

"This is a map that shows previous locations of the Wood Elemental Bead... If it's useful to you, then help me with something. If it isn't, then, then..." This cultivator seemed to want to say 'forget it', but his matter seemed very important to him, so he wasn't able to utter those words.

Mo Wuji carefully placed the map back into the jade box and said, "You're not afraid that I will take this map and leave?"

A trail of blood seeped out of the corner of this cultivator's mouth; he struggled to laugh, "You shouldn't be that kind of person. If you were such a person, you would have just killed me and taken my storage ring away."

"This map is useful to me. Tell me, what do you want my help with." Mo Wuji kept the jade box, and at the same time, he took out an imaging crystal ball.

If not for this fella's severe injuries, to the point where his primordial spirit was collapsing, Mo Wuji would have tried to save him.

"My name is Yan Ye, my grandfather, Yan Qi, is the patriarch of the Yan Clan. My grandfather has seven sons, and my father, Yan Yechang, is the eldest son. My mother..."

Mo Wuji cut off Yan Ye's words, "Dao Friend Yan, I suggest that you tell me directly what you need help with. Don't waste your time like this. Even if you don't tell me about your family situation, I would still help you. The premise is, it must be within my means. If I'm unable to do, there's nothing I can do, no matter what you say."

To Mo Wuji, as long as he had the ability to do it, he would definitely help with this promise. But if he was unable to do it, even if this Yan Ye spoke with extravagant embellishments, he would simply remain aloof.

"I know." Yan Ye's voice had gotten weaker, "I want you to use my identity, to go to the Yan Clan for three months. After the three months, you can go anywhere you like..."

Mo Wuji startled, impersonate Yan Ye? He immediately thought of his current identity; he didn't really have a specific identity, so he should be able to do this.

As Yan Ye saw Mo Wuji remain silent, he continued, "After leaving this Lifeless Secret Domain, I will be marrying Ji Clan's

proud daughter, Ji Yue. I just need your help with this matter..."

The moment Mo Wuji heard Yan Ye's words, he immediately knew that this matter was impossible, "Sorry, I'm truly unable to help you with this matter. It's okay for me to impersonate you, but I can't marry that Ji whatever on your behalf. But if there's anything else, just say it. Oh right, this is the Lifeless Secret Domain? How did this secret domain appear, and how long? And when can I get out?"

When Yan Ye heard the front part of Mo Wuji's reply, he did not find anything out of the ordinary. However, the moment he heard the later part, he was momentarily stunned. This Mo Wuji didn't even know the name of this secret domain, how did he manage to enter?

"Oh, I came from somewhere else, and I accidentally entered this place." Mo Wuji did not bother lying to Yan Ye. Since the other party was dying, there was no way this fella could expose his secret.

"That's even better. You can leave while borrowing my identity. Without an identity token, you would undoubtedly die..." As Yan Ye spoke, he pointed to his storage ring, "My identity token is in here."

"Many thanks, but I'm still unable to help you," Mo Wuji clasped his fists and said sincerely.

Yan Ye hurriedly said, "I'm not asking you to truly marry Ji Yue,

I just need you to help her. With this method, she would be able to leave the Ji Clan. Once she marries into the Yan Clan, she can leave by herself."

Seeing the warmth and love in Yan Ye's eyes, Mo Wuji came to a realisation. This thing called 'feelings' was a simple thing; this fella liked Ji Yue, so he was willing to get used by Ji Yue. Using this method, he would help Ji Yue leave the Ji Clan, then he would let Ji Yue go.

"The Ji Clan owes my father a clan-saving favour. I used this favour to ask for Ji Yue's hand in marriage, the Ji Clan had to agree..." Yan Ye stopped and started to pant heavily.

Mo Wuji knew that a clan-saving favour was; it was the debt of gratitude when one saved an entire clan. For such a favour, there was no need to talk about a simple woman, even if he asked for more, the Ji Clan would still oblige.

He grabbed a few pills and sent them into Yan Ye's mouth. As he waited for Yan Ye to catch his breath, he said, "You used your father's clan-saving favour, just to help a woman?"

Yan Ye sighed, "My parents are no longer here. My situation is rather complicated, and it's hard to explain.

Mo Wuji suddenly felt that he had fallen into a huge quagmire. His mind instantly cleared up, he stared at Yan Ye and said, "Yan Ye, tell me honestly. That cultivator killed by you, wasn't able to injure you so heavily, right? Much less damage your sea of

consciousness, and collapse your primordial spirit? If you continue to lie to me, I will leave immediately."

Chapter 497: I'm Not Carrying This Burden

A hint of guilt flashed across Yan Ye's eyes; he immediately said, "I have indeed been poisoned. Someone didn't want Ji Yue to marry into the Yan Clan, so he acted against me. The person who I just killed, was someone that had been secretly following me..."

Mo Wuji took a step forward and grabbed Yan Ye's wrist. With a circulation of his detoxification channel, he could instantly tell that this fella wasn't lying. As the detoxification channel continued to circulate, it almost swept Yan Ye's poison away. However, Mo Wuji promptly stopped it.

It wasn't because he didn't want to save Yan Ye, but because this poison was too terrifying. If this poison had been administered on him, he would be able to easily expel it. However, the poison had been residing in Yan Ye for too long, and it had actually infiltrated into his primordial spirit. With his detoxification channel, he had no means of separating the poison from the primordial spirit, at least with his current cultivation.

Thus, if Mo Wuji were to circulate the poison away, Yan Ye's primordial spirit would instantly suffer the same fate as the poison; it would be converted into the purest form of spiritual energy and get absorbed by Mo Wuji.

Seeing Mo Wuji release his hand, Yan Ye said sincerely, "Ji Yue is very pitiable. I beg that you help me; as long as she can marry into the Yan Clan, there won't be any further danger. Moreover, this Lifeless Secret Domain is going to end soon. The moment they know that I manage to come out alive, they definitely wouldn't

dare to act against me again."

Mo Wuji's face had turned slightly unsightly; he was sure that this Ji Yue was no good woman. She clearly knew that Yan Ye liked her, but she was willing to make use of Yan Ye and his clan-saving favour just to save herself. And if that wasn't enough, she had put Yan Ye in danger. Just like how it stands now, Yan Ye was merely an incense's time away from death.

Mo Wuji did not believe that the Ji Clan was without reason when they didn't want Ji Yue to leave. Regardless of this reason, Ji Yue should not have placed this burden on Yan Ye.

As he stared at the dying Yan Ye, Mo Wuji was a little speechless. It could be said that people are pitiful because of their own faults; this fella had been used, and he was even going to lose his life, but he was still bent on that woman. Moreover, as for Yan Ye's words about how no one would act against him once Ji Yue married into the Yan Clan, Mo Wuji didn't believe a single word of it. Even if it was true, he still wouldn't believe it.

"Dao Friend Yan Ye, I'm unable to help you. But I do need to borrow your identity token. As for Ji Yue, if I have the chance, I would pass her this message: to go and find some other clan to marry into. Anyway, I'm not going to marry her, nor will I carry this burden."

When Yan Ye saw Mo Wuji's attitude, he signed and sank into silence. After some time, he shakingly brought his ring up, "The cultivation resources in the ring... I have to trouble you to pass it to my sister, Yan Yi..."

Mo Wuji sneered, "You have a sister, but you're still crazily following your own whims to help some unrelated woman. I really take my hat off to you. However, I'm able to help you with this."

"My sister is already married, there's someone taking care of her..." Yan Ye's voice tapered off; he did not even finish this sentence before he crashed onto the ground. Even if Mo Wuji didn't agree to his request, he still wouldn't have been able to push any further; the venom had acted and his primordial spirit had collapsed.

Mo Wuji carefully kept the imaging crystal ball; he would need to be careful with this sort of thing. If he ever got discovered, his words would not suffice compared to some hard evidence.

Yan Ye's ring was easily opened by Mo Wuji. Inside, besides some immortal crystals, there were some immortal herbs, and a few immortal equipment. Even the immortal equipment were not bad, Mo Wuji didn't care much for them. He then took out a jade token and the name inscribed on it; he instantly knew that this was the jade token Yan Ye used to enter the Lifeless Secret Domain.

After placing the jade token into his own ring, Mo Wuji kept Yan Ye's storage ring.

Even though there were many questions that Yan Ye didn't manage to answer, Mo Wuji managed to get a rough understanding of the situation; this was indeed a secret domain, and its name was Lifeless Secret Domain.

Mo Wuji blasted the stone door open. Then, he carefully felt the direction where rich spiritual energy was coming from. Just as he was about to continue, he heard a flurry of violent impacts from the depths.

Mo Wuji immediately noticed a sort of spatial collapse in the distance; but before he could see what happened, he saw a couple of figures swiftly fleeing outwards.

Something happened in the tomb. Mo Wuji did not think twice as he turned and charged towards the entrance.

He had come late; the treasure that was in here had already been taken, causing this spatial collapse. He didn't even manage to get anything but he had actually been placed in such danger; the more he thought of this, the more depressed he felt.

Fortunately, he was furthest from the core. Thus, while he was the last to enter, he was the first to leave.

Mo Wuji soon reached the entrance, and he immediately charged out. This tomb was no simple place. As an expert on arrays, Mo Wuji naturally knew that the spatial collapse wasn't due to a simple defensive array; instead, it was an actual killing machine. The moment he got caught in the spatial array, even if his powers were multiplied by another hundred times, he still wouldn't be able to escape.

He didn't know how many people entered this tomb, but there

was one thing that Mo Wuji was sure of: if 20 to 30% of those people could escape, it would already be extremely fortunate.

Mo Wuji fled continuously; he only stopped after a few hours.

As he ran, he only saw vestiges of immortal herbs that had already been dug out. Occasionally, he would see one or two immortal herbs, but they were the lowest of tiers, and Mo Wuji wasn't really interested in them.

Clearly, most of the immortal herbs here had already been harvested.

Mo Wuji did not continue searching for immortal herbs. Since this was the Lifeless Dao Sect's secret domain, most of the treasures here would probably have already been taken away. As for immortal herbs, he had a few Tier 4 immortal herbs on him, so he could try concocting a few Tier 4 Immortal Pills. The moment he concocted a Tier 4 Immortal Pill, it would mean that he had advanced into the Immortal Pill King Stage.

Hanging the identity token by his side, Mo Wuji casually found a relatively concealed location to dig an immortal cave. There, he would prepare himself to charge into the Pill King Stage as he waited for this secret domain to end.

...

Lifeless River. This was previously one of the most famous rivers

in the Immortal World. However, at this moment, it was like a piece of broken cloth, messily lying in the midst of several mountain ranges.

There was no longer a single drop of water of the Lifeless Riverbed; only dilapidated scars could be seen. The vast and boundless Lifeless River, had now been flattened to form a huge, temporary plaza.

At all four corners of the plaza, there were temporary encampments of various sects, clans and immortal cities. Additionally, there were also encampments of many merchant unions.

Several cultivators in the plaza were staring at the spatial ripples. Some of them murmured softly, "Looks like the Lifeless Dao Sect's secret domain is terminating soon."

"What Lifeless Dao Sect, that sect no longer exists. This secret domain belongs to everyone, not the Lifeless Dao Sect," Another cultivator immediately rebutted.

"No matter what you say, this secret domain did, indeed, belong to the Lifeless Dao Sect. And even though it has been dried out, we are still standing on the Lifeless River," The cultivator, that had been retorted, said unhappily.

"Lifeless River? Keke, this place is now an owner-less land. It's said that there is still a section of the Lifeless River in the Corner of Yong Ying, but as for the Lifeless Dao Sect, if not for the fact that

this place has become an Immortal-Degenerate Land, it would have long been occupied by some other sect.

As the two cultivators were arguing, a faint and weak light appeared from within the spatial ripples. Following which, several cultivators were transported out from that light.

The moment these cultivators appeared, they were immediately surrounded.

...

Mo Wuji had expended a good half of his immortal pills, but he had just been able to concoct a batch of Tier 4 Immortal Pills. Just at this moment, he felt his identity token start to tremble.

Looks like the secret domain is terminating; Mo Wuji hurriedly kept his pill furnace and left his immortal cave.

In just a few breaths, the identity token started to radiate a faint light which enveloped and brought Mo Wuji away.

"Bang!" The moment Mo Wuji's two feet landed on the ground, he started to surveil his surroundings with his spiritual will. He was now on a dried out river, and this riverbed seemed to have been flattened to form a temporary plaza. On this plaza, there were several sects, clans, and even merchant unions.

In the shortest time possible, Mo Wuji made sense of the

situation; this place should be the entrance and exit of the secret domain. These sects and clans had formed their encampments here; besides welcoming their disciples and clan members, they were also here to purchase and trade immortal herbs.

Just as Mo Wuji was prepared to search his Yan Clan encampment, he heard a cold voice, "Mo Xinghe, I didn't expect for your life to be so long. You're actually still alive."

This fella again; Mo Wuji cursed in his heart. So many people died within the tomb, why wasn't this fella one of them? As he thought about the power of that spatial collapse, Mo Wuji could not help but praise this Gou Xinghao's luck.

"Tell me, where's Hong Qi?" Gou Xinghao walked in front of Mo Wuji; his voice was icy cold.

Mo Wuji said indifferently, "Is this Hong Qi a dog or a cat? How the fart is this my business?"

"Yan Ye, what happened to your face..." An astonished voice cried; following which, a young man walked over.

"Yan Ye? You're not Mo Xinghe? You're from the Yan Clan?" Gou Xinghao who was about to erupt immediately suppressed his anger. A mere rogue cultivator wouldn't even be in the eyes of his Blade Scar Mountain, but it would be troublesome if this Mo Xinghe was from the Yan Clan. The Yan Clan was no weaker than Blade Scar Mountain; they were both with Immortal Kings in them.

Mo Wuji purposely revealed a pained expression, "I met with a lightning lake inside. I was picking some immortal herbs but I got injured by the lightning lake."

However, at this instant, he his heart was filled with anxiety. Who was this young man? How was he related to Yan Ye? He didn't even know a single thing.

"Ji Yi greets Big Brother Yan Ye and Big Brother Yan Tianyu!" A crisp voice solved Mo Wuji's worries. A delicate and pretty young girl in a green floral dress walked in front of Mo Wuji and bowed slightly.

So this young man is called Yan Tianyu, they should be in the same generation, otherwise, this Ji Yi girl wouldn't call them both 'big brothers'. Now, the key thing was: who is this Ji Yi girl? As she saw the lightning scars on his face, she was only slightly shocked but there weren't any further emotions. From the looks of it, her relationship with Yan Ye wasn't very close.

Fortunately, after greeting them, this young girl immediately gave Mo Wuji the answer, "Big Brother Yan ye, my clan's young mistress invites you over."

Chapter 498: There's Still Another Wife

Mo Wuji reacted swiftly; the moment he heard these words, he could guess that this Ji Yi had been sent over by Ji Yue. As expected, he saw that Yan Tianyu's face had turned cold, clearly, he wasn't very welcoming towards this Ji Yi.

"You can go over first, I wish to talk to Tianyu," Mo Wuji casually replied Ji Yi. He was not interested in seeing that Ji Yue.

According to his original intentions, he would leave immediately after he met Yan Yi. He did not want to have any relations with Ji Yue, so naturally, he would not even want to see her. Now that he met Yan Tianyu, he might not even need to personally find Yan Yi.

When she heard Mo Wuji's reply, a hint of astonishment appeared in Ji Yi's eyes. What's going on with Yan Ye? In the past, he would have thrown everything down and immediately followed her over; why was his current reaction so peculiar?

Mo Wuji only needed a single glimpse at the Ji Yi's eyes to know that his performance had been inappropriate. He hurriedly said, "I have a urgent matter to discuss with Tianyu. You can go first."

Ji Yi doubtfully nodded her head, then she turned and left.

"Yan Ye, you seem to have changed." After Ji Yi left, Yan Tianyu stared at Mo Wuji curiously, seemingly trying to discern the change.

Mo Wuji revealed an expression of grief, and he tried to speak as hoarsely as Yan Ye had, "I almost lost my life this time. If I didn't find an immortal herb that could detoxify poison in the lightning lake, I would have long lost my life."

As he said this, Mo Wuji glanced towards Gou Xinghao, who was staring at him, then he patted Yan Tianyu's shoulder, "Tianyu, let's talk somewhere else, there're some nasty bugs around here."

Seeing Mo Wuji leave with Yan Tianyu, Gou Xinghao's face turned incomparably somber; he did not dare block Mo Wuji. The Yan Clan behind Mo Wuji was no small power; he would be unable to bully Mo Wuji, unless his father came over.

"Alright." Yan Tianyu nodded, then followed Yan Ye.

Mo Wuji's spiritual will had already followed Ji Yi to the Ji Clan encampment. Soon, he discovered that the Yan Clan wasn't very far from the Ji Clan. Mo Wuji didn't go towards the Yan Clan encampment, but chose a different direction.

When he saw that Mo Wuji chose to avoid the Yan Clan, Yan Tianyu sighed and said, "Yan Ye, even though there are many snobbish people in the Yan Clan, they are still our family. I know what you're thinking, but it's still best for you to pay respects to our elders. After all, your actions this time were truly too much. As for the immortal herbs from the secret domain, it's okay if you don't hand any over..."

Mo Wuji rapidly discerned the situation in his heart: Yan Ye's position in the Yan Clan wasn't very high, and it looked like he even had some apprehensions towards the Yan Clan. However, it seemed like the Yan Clan was rather tolerant of him. As for what he had done that was 'too much', Yan Tianyu didn't talk much about it. From the way that Yan Tianyu spoke, Mo Wuji could also tell that Yan Ye's relationship with this Yan Tianyu was still not bad.

Seeing that there was no one in the surrounding, Mo Wuji stopped.

Before Mo Wuji could start speaking, Yan Tianyu started ranting, "I've told you this before, that Ji Yue doesn't truly like you. Furthermore, you already have a wife, even though..."

The moment Mo Wuji heard the last sentence, Mo Wuji almost coughed out a mouthful of blood. If not for the fact that he was impersonating Yan Ye, he would have cussed out loud. That Yan Ye fella actually didn't tell him about his wife; that fella was simply screwing with him.

That fella was also really shameless; he had a wife and a sister, but he's still thinking of using Ji Clan's clan-saving favour to help some other woman.

Yan Tianyu seemed to recall something, and he immediately changed the topic, "There's no need for me to say anything, but by now, you should have felt that the poison in you is related to the Ji Clan, right? There are a family of ingrates. They are only making use of your feelings towards Ji Yue. To be honest, Ji Yue only looks

a little prettier, but other than that..."

As he got here, he subconsciously stopped talking. This was because in the past, whenever he said anything bad about Ji Yue, Yan Ye would be triggered. However, to his surprise, even though he had scolded Ji Yue, Yan Ye actually didn't act up. He only had an ugly expression on his face.

In Yan Tianyu's perspective, Yan Ye had really changed.

Mo Wuji sighed helplessly, "Tianyu, I already know all this. To be honest, if not for some good luck, I would have already died by the poison. You see the lightning scars on my face and neck, right? Now, I couldn't even be bothered to find pills to remove these scars. After coming so close to death, I came to understand many things. I also don't have the face to return back to the Yan Clan. Help me pass these things to Yan Yi and my wife..."

With that, Mo Wuji took out two storage rings and handed them to Yan Tianyu.

Mo Wuji was also rather helpless; he guessed that Yan Ye hadn't mentioned his wife because he was too infatuated with Ji Yue. Now that he was no longer infatuated, he naturally had to think about his face. Thus, if he was leaving, leaving a ring for his sister and not his wife might actually cause suspicions.

"Yan Ye, don't you hate Junior Sister Xiangyu?" Yan Tianyu stared questioningly at Mo Wuji.

In his heart, Mo Wuji was thinking: I don't even know whether that Junior Sister Xiangyu is fat or thin, how am I to hate her? However, this sentence told him of someone Yan Ye was close to, Xiangyu. Of course, he still didn't even know her surname. At the same time, he could guess from Yan Tianyu's words that Yan Tianyu should be older than Yan Ye. Otherwise, he wouldn't call Yan Ye's wife "Junior Sister Xiangyu".

Mo Wuji intentionally gave a long sigh, "I've even seen the gates of death itself. What's there left for me to hate? If I go now, I might not have the chance to come back, Yan Yi..."

Originally, Mo Wuji wanted to ask Yan Tianyu to take care of Yan Yi. Fortunately, he managed to catch his words. The more he talked, the more loopholes he would reveal.

"You should take back the ring you wanted to give Junior Sister Xiangyu. Your items probably wouldn't even catch Junior Sister Xiangyu's eye. Any random gift from her sect would already outweigh anything you give her."

Mo Wuji's heart tightened, he immediately knew that he had been too rash. From the looks of it, his wife, Xiangyu, was also no simple person. From the looks of it, there's some politics involved. He hurriedly kept his ring and said, "Tianyu, I'm not going back home. I'll see you in the future if fate permits..."

The less he talked, the less mistakes he would make.

"Big Brother Ye..." A soft and aggrieved voice called for Mo Wuji.

Mo Wuji turned back and saw Ji Yi standing beside a woman in a light purple dress. One glance at this woman and Mo Wuji could tell that she was definitely Ji Yue.

It was because this woman was truly too beautiful. Even Han Qingru lost to this woman in terms of delicate beauty.

She had a perfect oval face, and her pair of glistening eyes looked at though they could tell stories. Her delicate features reminded him of the sunlight that shone through the clouds; it was a sort of beauty that couldn't be simply described.

Downwards, her white nape was dotted by fine threads carried by the wind, causing one to be lost in reverie. Naturally, her chest was clothed and covered, but somehow, it wasn't neglectable. After a single glance, even Mo Wuji couldn't help but imagine what was within those clothes.

There was no wonder why Yan Ye liked this woman with such fervour; this Ji Yue seemed to possess all the beauties a woman should have, coupled with her faint panting, and that look of adoration in her eyes...

Mo Wuji sighed in his heart, this girl was truly not bad. Unfortunately, he was not Yan Ye; he was Mo Wuji.

"Big Brother Ye, your face..." This was the second time Ji Yue called 'Big Brother Ye'. A look of rich concern appeared in her eyes, and when you paired that with her gentle and beautiful face, it

really caused one's heart to skip a beat.

[Big Brothr Ye? Mo Wuji wanted to scratch his head, why did it sound so weird?](#)

Even though he wanted to leave immediately, Mo Wuji helpless waved his hand, "Junior Sister Yue, there's no need for you to worry. I was plotted against in the secret domain and I almost lost my life. My heart is still not in place, but after a few days, it will be fine."

Mo Wuji's heart, he was thinking: Of course it would be fine after a few days. By then, who knows where I would have run off to.

"Big Brother Ye, I'm sorry, I've implicated you. This time, I want to leave with you, so if they want to do anything, they would have to do it to me too..."

Ji Yue's words almost left Mo Wuji drenched in cold sweat. Leave with him? Then should he still leave?

"Ah..." He suddenly felt as though his throat was dry to the point he wasn't able to utter a word. After some time, Mo Wuji struggled to say, "Junior Sister Yue, if we do this, do this..."

He did not know what he should say. If he acted according to the original Yan Ye's personality, he would definitely say, "That's good, that's good. Hurry and leave with me." But to the current Mo Wuji, he didn't even have enough time on his own, so how could

he spend time acting as a husband and taking care of Ji Yue?

"Are all woman so shameless nowadays?" A clear, cold voice sounded, pulling Mo Wuji out of his quagmire.

"Murong Xiangyu greets Big Brother Tianyu." A woman in a white dress walked over. After shooting a snide remark at Ji Yue, she actually bowed towards Yan Tianyu.

What struck Mo Wuji was that this woman seemed to be icy cold. The moment she arrived, the surrounding temperature seemed to fall by a few degrees, then it seemed to turn into an ice-cold land. Even though her face could not be compared to Ji Yue, she had sharp eyebrows and a high nose. Her beauty was like a painting; she was also another absolute beauty.

Fortunately, this woman said her name, so he knew that this woman should be that wife of his. However, Mo Wuji didn't know the problems between this couple, and he didn't even know whether the two of them were intimate. When he saw Murong Xiangyu ignore him, he also couldn't be bothered to say anything. Even though this Murong Xiangyu was cold like ice cream, Mo Wuji's opinions of her were slightly better than towards Ji Yue.

Hearing Murong Xiangyu's words, Ji Yue suddenly started to tremble; two rows of tears flowed down like streams across her face.

She lowered her head, and didn't look at Mo Wuji.

Mo Wuji was not a person with low EQ like that Yan Ye. He knew that to Ji Yue, lowering her head was the best action. If she were to raise her head, she would make be making things difficult for him.

Mo Wuji suddenly started to feel bouts of headache all over his brain. He started to regret using Yan Ye's identity token. What exactly did that della do, why was he tied to so many beautiful woman? He had a gorgeous wife but he was thinking of another woman. And if that wasn't enough, his wife did not seem like a simple person. From the looks of it, the two of them weren't intimate.

"Yan Ye, follow me." With that, Murong Xiangyu turned and left. She couldn't even be bothered to look at Ji Yue's aggrieved face.

The Ye in Yan Ye's name means wild. And it would seem like she was calling him wild big brother. Perhaps Yan Ye was wild in the bedroom.

Chapter 499: Supreme Dao Sect

Mo Wuji didn't want to offend anyone now, so how could he simply follow Murong Xiangyu away. He acted lost for half a day before he sighed and said, "You can go back first. I have many matters to settle, after I'm done with them, I will find time to visit you."

After that, he said to Ji Yue, "Junior Sister Yue, you should head back first. I have several matters to handle with Tianyu."

Mo Wuji had already thought of a great scheme; after sending these two women away, he would run off to the other end of the world.

However, neither of these women were easy to deal with; Ji Yue seemed to notice that the current Yan Ye was different from the past, she even had an intuition that if she left now, she would never see Yan Ye again. Even though she guessed that this change was due to him being poisoned, she still needed Yan Ye's help. If Yan Ye didn't help her, how would she be able to leave the Ji Clan?

Only the clan-saving favour in Yan Ye's hand could help her leave the Ji Clan. And even so, it could not be used casually, and had to be matched with a suitable excuse. She never expected for Yan Ye's attitude towards her to change so drastically after being poisoned. Even if Yan Ye's wife didn't cause any trouble, this change of attitude had undoubtedly casted a shadow over her plans.

"No, I don't want to go back. Big Brother Ye, I..." Ji Yue's eyes

were filled with heart wrenching anticipation, as she stared expectantly towards Mo Wuji.

Mo Wuji easily ignored the aggrieved expression on Ji Yue's face. Take you to the Yan Clan? I, Mo Wuji, still want to live for a few more years. I'm merely a Golden Immortal ant that can be snuffed out by any random person. Where would I find the time to do such loony sh*t?

"Yan Ye, you can choose not to follow me now. But if I leave, I believe that it would no longer be as simple as me coming to invite you." Murong Xiangyu's tone was icy cold.

Mo Wuji raged, "My Yan Clan, at the end of the day, is a big clan, how could I be scared of you? If you push me to the edge, I will directly go to my Yan Clan Patriarch."

If he recalled correctly, the current patriarch, Yan Qi, was Yan Ye's grandfather, [he could pull on this tiger's fur right?](#)

When Murong Xiangyu heard Mo Wuji's words of anger, she went silent. On the contrary, it was Yan Tianyu who silently whispered into Mo Wuji's ear, "The patriarch is currently behind closed doors, trying to charge and become an Immortal Reverent; there's still no news from him yet. On the other hand, Junior Sister Xiangyu is from the Supreme Dao Sect. It's said that when it was at its zenith, it was an existence with many Immortal Emperors. During that time, the One Sword Sect could only look towards the Supreme Dao Sect's back in admiration. Even now, the Supreme Dao Sect is no worse than the One Sword Sect..."

Mo Wuji momentarily went silent; he understood the meaning of Yan Tianyu's words: that grandfather of Yan Ye's, Yan Qi, was also nothing more than an ant. At the same time, he also understood that above the Immortal Kings, the Immortal Reverents, and thereafter, Immortal Emperors.

This Immortal World was indeed too terrifying; either way, he was merely an ant.

"The Supreme Dao Sect doesn't have any Immortal Emperors now?" Mo Wuji asked cautiously.

Yan Tianyu stared at Mo Wuji questioningly; he did not understand why Mo Wuji would even bother asking such a useless question at a time like this. However, he still answered seriously, "Even though there are some that say that, there are those that say otherwise. In this sort of peerless sect, who knows whether there are Immortal Emperors or not?"

More importantly, the Supreme Dao Sect cultivates by severing their emotions away. Junior Sister Xiangyu joined the sect not long ago, so she still has a few incense's of emotions. She is, after all, an esteemed Six Star Genius. If you were to offend Junior Sister Xiangyu's master, or even the Supreme Dao Sect itself, not only would you face disaster, our Yan Clan wouldn't be any better off."

With that, a hint of worry appeared in Yan Tianyu's eyes; it was okay if Murong Xiangyu disrespected Yan Ye, or even the Yan

Clan. But it was not okay for Yan Ye to disrespect Murong Xiangyu.

Mo Wuji understood the meaning behind Yan Tianyu's words: If he offended Murong Xiangyu, he shouldn't tell Yan Qi anything. In fact, if he told Yan Qi anything, Yan Qi might break his legs and send him off to the Supreme Dao Sect as a form of atonement.

Mo Wuji sighed; he knew that he was definitely an ant now. He didn't even bother responding to Ji Yue's feelings. Instead, he said to Murong Xiangyu indifferently, "Since that's the case, lead the way."

In his mind, he really wanted to ask what a Six Star Genius was; he had seen this back when he was in Half Moon Prison. During that time, the inmates of Half Moon Prison were all Star-grade geniuses. However, Mo Wuji knew that he couldn't ask such a question; this was definitely the most common of knowledge, if he asked that question, it would definitely reveal his identity.

When Murong Xiangyu heard Mo Wuji's words, she didn't even utter half a word of explanation as she simply turned and left.

Seeing Mo Wuji turn and leave with Murong Xiangyu without even saying a word, Ji Yue lowered her head. Her eyes went dull, and feelings of extreme fury and hatred rose in her heart.

It was enough that Yan Ye didn't mention anything of his promise to her, but he was also plainly ignoring her. Could this fella have forgotten why he entered the Lifeless Secret Domain? It was for her, Ji Yue.

"Young mistress..." Ji Yi lamented and cried out softly.

Ji Yue took a deep breath and looked towards the lively and bustling plaza, then towards the direction Mo Wuji disappeared in. She slowly said, "That man is no longer reliable. We will take the second route."

She definitely wouldn't forget Yan Ye, this man who dared to lie to her. She, Ji Yue, was not someone that could be casually lied to, moreover, by a man that she genuinely wanted to believe in.

However, this was her own opinion. In Mo Wuji's eyes, he was not a man that she genuinely wanted to believe in, but a man she sincerely wanted to make use of. According to her logic, being able to be used by her, Ji Yue, was Yan Ye's fortune and honour. However, this Yan Ye didn't know how to appreciate her kindness, and even chose to ignore her.

...

Mo Wuji followed Murong Xiangyu and walked a huge round. Only then, did they arrive in front of an encampment of a seemingly small sect. He didn't even see any sign showing that this was the Supreme Dao Sect.

Murong Xiangyu turned and swept her eyes across Mo Wuji. Then she threw a pill towards him and said emotionlessly, "This is a Facial Restoration Immortal Pill. After you eat it, follow me in."

With that, she walked into that relatively small door.

Mo Wuji threw the pill into his storage ring; he also had this sort of pill, and his was even at the unique grade. If he, Mo Wuji, wanted to restore his appearance, would he even need a pill?

At this instant, he wasn't thinking at all about his looks. Instead, he was wondering whether this was the Supreme Dao Sect's encampment. This did not seem to match Yan Tianyu's description; how could the Supreme Dao Sect's encampment be much smaller than the Yan Clan's, and even look so inconspicuous?

Even though his hearts were full of doubts, Mo Wuji could only follow Murong Xiangyu into this small door.

The moment he entered, Mo Wuji felt a chill throughout his body. Thereafter, the door behind him suddenly disappeared. Mo Wuji's first reaction was to hurriedly retreat; this place was definitely not a good place.

Fortunately, he promptly calmed himself down. Knowing his current status and cultivation level, if someone wanted to kill him, there wasn't a need for such a huge scheme. Perhaps, just a random excuse was already even to end him. There was no need to mention this Murong Xiangyu's master, even Murong Xiangyu herself was more powerful than him; Mo Wuji guessed that she should be in the intermediate Xuan Immortal Stage. If he were to ever match up against Murong Xiangyu, he would only have a

single option - run.

After calming himself down, Mo Wuji started to examine this place. What left Mo Wuji shocked was that this place was incomparably large, it was like a huge palace. From the looks of it, this was a space-type magic treasure.

The only part that differed from a palace was its simple interior; it did not have the grandeur and majesty of a palace.

Right at the center of the huge hall, sat a pretty woman in purple robes. In Mo Wuji's perspective, this woman looked two to three years older than him, at most. However, Mo Wuji was sure that it definitely wasn't so; she might even be some old demonic grandma that's tens of thousands of years old.

Murong Xiangyu was standing behind this purple robed woman. By this purple robed woman's side, seated a middle-aged man in brocade robes. Similarly, there was also a person standing behind this middle-aged man. It was a youth with a lofty appearance; his high and grand bearings clearly oppressed the lightning-scarred Mo Wuji.

Murong Xiangyu knew that Mo Wuji didn't use her pill and frowned slightly.

"Yan Ye, Xiangyu has been married to you over these years. This time could be said to have helped Xiangyu gradually rid herself of mortal and worldly bonds. Thus, if you have any requests, feel free to say them. I will be able to satisfy them." The purple robed

woman's gaze landed on Mo Wuji. Her voice was calm and free from emotions.

Satisfy? Mo Wuji confessed that he was a worldly man; he couldn't help but have some unhealthy thoughts when he heard that word. Fortunately, he was able to quickly throw these thoughts aside. These people were all old monsters; if they knew of his thoughts, they would definitely destroy him and leave him without a grave.

However, he completely didn't know how getting married to Murong Xiangyu helped her gradually removed her worldly bonds. Logically, it should be a divorce that did that.

He didn't bother clarifying as he hurriedly clasped his fists and said, "Yan Ye greets senior. I don't have any requests. Being able to help Fairy Xiangyu sever her worldly emotions and bonds is my Yan Clan's honour and my dream."

What dog's fart request? To Mo Wuji, leaving now would be his greatest request? What worldly bonds? What severance of emotions? Screw that sh*t.

The purple robed woman was clearly comforted by Mo Wuji's lack of request. She contentedly nodded her head, "Today, I called you over because I have something I needed you to do."

"Senior, feel free to instruct me. If there's anything you need help with, I, Yan Ye, would be willing to climb mountains and cross seas to help you." Mo Wuji patted his chest and threw all the burdens

on Yan Ye. Now, he only wished to get out of here as soon as possible.

"Very good. As the saying goes: Whoever hung the bell on the tiger must be one to untie it. These years, you have been married to Xiangyu. During this time, you've helped Xiangyu remain pure. But now, it's time to sever this karma..."

The moment the purple robed woman said this, Mo Wuji came to an understanding. It seems like Murong Xiangyu and Yan Ye were betrothed to each other as minors. Eventually, Murong Xiangyu caught the attention of the Supreme Dao Sect, and this marriage has become the shackles in Murong Xiangyu's heart.

If he was not wrong, the reason why he was called over, was because they wanted to end this marriage between him and Murong Xiangyu. That way, Murong Xiangyu's dao heart would be set free.

The full idiom in Chinese is to pull the tiger's fur and wave it as a flag.

Chapter 500: Heavenly Emperor's Investigation

This was completely no problem with that! In fact, Mo Wuji was anxiously waiting for the purple-robed woman to actually suggest that. Then, he would agree immediately, and get the hell out of this forsaken place.

As expected, the purple-robed woman continued, "Today, your fate with Xiangyu will end. Today, I intend to make a decision for you and Xiangyu, to end this worldly marriage and to cleanse your dao hearts. If you meet again, you will merely be passers-by. Yan Ye, are you willing?"

Mo Wuji sighed in his heart; Murong Xiangyu would only be free from her inner demons when Yan Ye agrees to this willingly. If it was the original Yan Ye, even if he was forced to agree, he would definitely feel an ache in his heart. Fortunately, he wasn't Yan Ye, and this purple robed woman was right; he was truly a mere passer-by.

Mo Wuji stood up; fully intending to clasp his fist and agree with this purple robed woman's words, ending his fate with Murong Xiangyu. However, he never expected Murong Xiangyu to step forward and say, "Master, I feel that my mortal marriage with Yan Ye hasn't fully come to a conclusion. If we were to rush its ending, I'm afraid that might cause some knots in my heart, which might eventually affect my dao heart."

Mo Wuji was momentarily dumbfounded; what's going on? He definitely didn't believe that Murong Xiangyu had feelings for Yan

Ye; he was merely being used, this was exactly the same as with Ji Yue. This Yan Ye's life was really a tragedy, he's constantly being used by different woman.

The purple robed woman frowned slightly, and sighed, "Xiangyu, this time, you and Qianyan will be going to the Broken World together. You need to end this mortal relationship, otherwise, the consequences would be disastrous. You must know that in our Supreme Dao Sect will still need to eventually form emotions; Qianyan is a dragon among man and is also a Six Star Genius of the One Sword Sect. He's a man suitable..."

"Junior Sister Xiangyu, Senior Aunt Qin is right. This time, we will enter the Broken World together. I am willing to fight and advance together with Junior Sister Xiangyu." The imposing youth stood forward, clasped his hands towards Murong Xiangyu, and spoke with tenderness in his voice.

Mo Wuji finally came to a complete understanding. At this moment, his heart was only filled with sorrow on behalf of Yan Ye. But was 'sorrow' a good enough word to describe what was happening now?

In reality, Murong Xiangyu was supposed to go to the Broken World together with this Qianyan. One can clearly imagine the various kinds of interactions they would have when they enter the Broken World together. As the two continue to interact, they might even fall in love with one another. If his marriage with Murong Xiangyu had yet to be abolished, then Murong Xiangyu would definitely have knots in her heart. And if she were to fall in love with this Qianyan, it would be extremely disadvantageous to

Murong Xiangyu.

It was exactly because of this, that Murong Xiangyu's master wanted him to divorce her before Murong Xiangyu entered the broken world.

From the start to the end, Yan Ye was only an ant that was being made use of. No one cared about Yan Ye's dao heart, nor did anyone consider Yan Ye's feelings.

Mo Wuji sighed in his heart. Fortunately, he wasn't Yan Ye. If he met with such a situation himself, he might actually spit on this purple robed old grandma's face then think of ways to get rid of this Qianyan. You can be a dragon among your piece of sh*t men, but if you dare think of courting my wife, it would be better if you court death.

Even though this matter was not related to him, Mo Wuji still felt that it was greatly unfair for Yan Ye.

"Master, I feel that we should let Yan Ye go to the Broken World with us. Only through more interactions, will the knots in my heart slowly disappear." Murong Xiangyu didn't directly respond to the youth's words. Instead, she bowed towards her master.

Mo Wuji's heart was filled with disdain; he could also guess Murong Xiangyu's intentions. That was to let him join them on their trip to the Broken World; and as he is juxtaposed against this Qianyan, he would look bad in comparison. Thus, Murong Xiangyu would naturally gravitate towards that Qianyan, and her heart

would be free from pressure.

This woman was exactly the same as that Ji Yue; just for her own benefits, she didn't care anything about others.

The purple robed woman frowned momentarily before she spoke slowly, "Xiangyu, the Broken World is not within the Yong Ying Immortal Domain; it's fraught with danger. Those that enter are the geniuses of the different Immortal Domains. Going there isn't easy... If Yan Ye were to go, it might be harming him."

Mo Wuji was sure that the purple-robed woman's last sentence could be ignored. He definitely didn't believe that Murong Xiangyu's master would care about his wellbeing. The primary reason was probably because it wasn't easy to get him to the Broken World.

Murong Xiangyu sank into silence; her gaze landed on Mo Wuji. If she caused Yan Ye to perish in the Broken World just because of her dao heart, would she be able to live with it? From the start till now, Yan Ye was indeed helping her. Even though Yan Ye could do whatever he wanted in the Yan Clan, he had always cared about her face.

Her master was also right; one would have to severe emotions first, before forming them again. She never had any emotions with Yan Ye, so there was no need to talk about severing it. Between them, there was only karma, but after this matter, this karma between them would end.

As she thought of this, she subconsciously glanced at Qiao Qianyan. Qiao Qianyan was one of the Ten Great Xuan Immortals of Yong Ying Immortal Domain. He had an imposing and dignified appearance and was also a Six Star Genius. Compared to Yan Ye, he was indeed multiple times better.

Murong Xiangyu sighed in her heart. Actually, Mo Wuji's guess about her intentions wasn't entirely correct. The reason why she wanted Yan Ye to come, was because she didn't really want to change the person she would form emotions with. Since she had chosen Yan Ye, she would first form emotions with Yan Ye, then walk away from them. However, with Yan Ye's current appearance, it was indeed quite hard for her to fall in love.

"Yan Ye, what's your intention?" Supposedly, the most suitable person to ask this question was either Murong Xiangyu's master or Murong Xiangyu herself. Mo Wuji never expected that it would actually be that young man called Qianyan.

Even though he was filled with discontent towards this Qianyan, he knew that it was best for him to say that he didn't want to go to the Broken World and that it was best to just end his relationship with Murong Xiangyu.

This answer would appeal to the majority of them. While it might cause Murong Xiangyu some slight disappointment, it would satisfy Murong Xiangyu's master and that Qianyan. More importantly, it would satisfy his own needs as he would be able to leave. Mo Wuji also knew why Qianyan asked this question. This fella wanted to threaten him; if he answered inappropriately, it would be equivalent to offending this fella.

Even though he was feeling displeasure in his heart, Mo Wuji also wanted to get out of here as soon as possible.

Just at this moment, a red flying messenger sword flew in, landing within that middle-aged man's palm.

The middle-aged man glanced at the flying sword and a look of astonishment immediately appeared on his face.

"Dao Friend Tu, is anything the matter?" The purple robed woman asked curiously.

The middle-aged handed the flying sword to the purple-robed woman and said, "[The Breath of Hongmeng](#) that led to the destruction of Lifeless Dao Sect those years ago had reappeared at the Corner of Yong Ying's section of the Lifeless River. Because it's unknown where the person who took the Breath of Hongmeng went, Heavenly Emperor Fengyun is requesting to seal the Lifeless Secret Domain. At the same time, people of unknown origins are temporarily not allowed to leave."

"It's actually the Breath of Hongmeng!" The purple robed woman took in a deep breath and exclaimed.

After some time, she sighed, "From the looks of it, the Heavenly Emperor also knows that the chances of finding the Breath of Hongmeng are very slim. The people here are all ordinary people.."

The middle-aged man nodded; he understood the meaning behind the purple-robed woman's words. If the Heavenly Emperor thinks that that thing could appear in the Lifeless Dao Sect's ruins, he wouldn't have simply sent an order but would have come personally.

At this moment, Mo Wuji's heart was filled with shock. He knew that the energy within that gourd was amazing, but he didn't know that it was the Breath of Hongmeng. If anyone found out that he had it on him, even ten thousand of him wouldn't be enough to kill. There was no need to that about that Heavenly Emperor, just the two in front of him would be able to hack him into millions of pieces; even his bones would be shredded.

"Yan Ye, you haven't answered Qianyan's question." The purple robed woman knew that the Breath of Hongmeng was far from her reach, so she turned her attention back to Mo Wuji. She also wanted Mo Wuji to give her definite answer, to allow her precious disciple to have a pure dao heart.

If this was before he knew that the Heavenly Emperor was investigating about the gourd, Mo Wuji would not have hesitated to say that he didn't want to go to the Broken World and to go off on his own. But now, Mo Wuji knew that it would be dangerous for him to be by himself.

His main concern was with Gou Xinghao; Gou Xinghao had seen his Half Moon Halberd. Anyone that came from the Corner of Yong Ying would know that he used the Half Moon Halberd. This would place him in extreme danger.

Perhaps there were too many cultivators that went to the Lifeless River, and Yong Ying Immortal Domain's Heavenly Emperor might never find out about him. However, Mo Wuji did not want to consider such uncertain things. In his past life, he was a researcher; he knew that even the most minute of errors can cause the greatest of mistakes. Thus, Mo Wuji would never engage himself in wishful thinking.

"Answering senior. To me, Junior Sister Xiangyu's dao heart is the most important thing. Just now, Junior Sister Xiangyu said that she hadn't fully concluded her fate with me, and there were even some knots in her heart. I also feel the same way. Even if you kill me now and grind me into a million pieces, it might not be able to remove these knots on Junior Sister Xiangyu's heart. I live for the sake of Junior Sister Xiangyu, so even though it might be fraught with danger, I am willing to follow Junior Sister Xiangyu to the Broken World, all the way till those knots disappear." Mo Wuji's tone was filled with emotion; his voice was filled with resolution.

Murong Xiangyu stared at Mo Wuji in surprise; could it be that she had yet to understand this husband of hers? Those words just now were words that Yan Ye would never have said. In her eyes, Yan Ye was a cowardly person that liked to engage in his own fantasies. At the same time, he only acted based on his own self-interest, and would never care about anyone else.

The purple robed woman lamented in her heart. This Mo Wuji clearly wasn't trying to help; he was simply causing trouble. However, she understood Xiangyu's character; if Xiangyu was able to sever her worldly relations, fall in love with Qiao Qianyan, then walk away from those emotions, she would become the

Supreme Dao Sect's next Immortal Emperor expert.

However, these words of Yan Ye was not that bad. If Yan Ye went to the Broken World together with Qiao Qianyan, it would be easier for Murong Xiangyu to make a decision. That way, after Xiangyu forms emotions, she would no longer be shackled by her past.

Moreover, it was still within her capacity to get a slot to the Broken World.

Hongmeng is the name of the chaotic energy which existed in the primordial world before the universe was created. Hongmeng is a wordplay, translated as "Mists-of-Chaos", "Vast Obscurity", "Big Concealment", "Vital Principle", and "Natural Energy".

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